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SOCIAL SHANGHAI

Social Shanghai

A MAGAZINE
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Vol. II. July-December 1906

SHANGHAI:

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FOREWORD.

MOST of our readers are aware that SOCIAL SHANGHAI started its existence as a Ladies' Magazine at the beginning of 1906, since when it has gradually changed into what may be described as an Illustrated Historical Record of every-day Foreign Life in Shanghai. As such it has attained a phenomenal success not only in Shanghai but also in other parts of the world.

During next year we hope to include in our pages interesting events in other parts of China as well as Shanghai and thus widen our sphere of interest, and make our Magazine not only worth reading but also well worth keeping.



THE SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE. VIEW FROM NOB HILL.

The San Francisco Earthquake

ALTHOUGH we have adhered strictly to our rule of publishing only articles and photographs which refer to the Far East, we think we will meet with the approval of our readers in making an exception in the case of the great earthquake, which took place in San Francisco on the 18th April last.

When the news of the dreadful disaster arrived in Shanghai, many were the conjectures concerning the welfare of several members of our community who were due in San Francisco, just about the time of the earthquake, or who were in residence there. Messrs. W. D. Coutts, T. H. U. Aldridge, Morgan Phillips, and W. D. Little, Miss Mabel Morrell, Mr. and Mrs. Carmichael and their son and Mr. and Mrs. C. Seitz were amongst many others. Much concern was felt for the safety of Miss Limby, who had left Shanghai four weeks previously in order to be married to Mr. J. R. Hargreaves, who left here last December to go into business in San Francisco. Almost the first direct news received was notified in the *North-China Daily News* in a small paragraph stating that Mr. and Mrs. Hargreaves were safe in Seattle, where they had gone to spend their honeymoon. News of the safety of the others arrived more gradually, but we regret to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Seitz and Miss Morrell lost all their belongings.

Mr. Hargreaves, in relating his personal experiences, said it is impossible for anyone to realise the wreckage of the beautiful city, without having seen it.

At first only disjointed news arrived at Seattle from San Francisco, and that was

of the most alarming character, one calamity following another in quick succession.

The news of the earthquake—which occurred at 5.15 a.m. was followed by reports that all the city was in flames, and that Chief Fireman Sullivan—whose services would have proved eminently useful at this



THE DOME OF THE CITY HALL.

time—was amongst the first of the victims of the earthquake. It was next learnt that the efforts of the Fire Bridge were being woefully handicapped by the breakage of the water mains, and that dynamite had to be used in order to stem the ferocity of

the flames, thus providing another source of terror to the panic-stricken people.

The first verbal news was received at Seattle from a neighbouring town by long-distance telephone from a Mr. P. Anthony who had escaped by means of an automobile. His report verified most of the news

like a mere eggshell, and it seemed impossible to believe that such gigantic properties as the sixteen-storey "Call" Building and the famous Spreckels Building were entirely gutted out by fire, and all the magnificent playhouses and the Palace and the Grand Hotels had been reduced



THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF SAN FRANCISCO.

received, and conveyed many more appalling additions. He described men sitting on the pavement apparently paralysed by the shock, whilst women prayed aloud.

The City Hall which cost the enormous sum of \$7,000,000 (gold) had been concaved

to mere charred skeletons, or total ruins. As for the terrible devastation which had taken place amongst the stately and beautiful homes located on Nob Hill, only one's own eyesight could convey the havoc and ruin that the earthquake had caused, and



Photo by permission of

A CRACK IN A SAN FRANCISCO STREET.

Denatton and Sullman.

nothing but personal experience could make one realize the upheaval that had taken place in the moral laws that dominated the city before the advent of the earthquake. Tales of horrible theft and bloodshed were followed by news that martial law was in force, and every drinking saloon in the place was promptly ordered to be closed.

by those who could afford them, and a system of registration was instituted in order to find out who was missing amongst the inhabitants, who numbered, previous to the earthquake, about 600,000. The fact that the number of deaths did not reach four figures, is entirely due to the early hour when the earthquake occurred. Had it taken place during business hours,



Men who before the earthquake were City magnates and the owners of large fortunes, were glad to turn their hands to anything on account of the compulsory equality that had been established by a stress of circumstances that has surely never been equalled since the destruction of Pompeii. "Like the cradle of death being rocked at the door of destruction" is how one newspaper described the dreadful scene.

It was estimated that in spite of the interruption in the ferry and train traffic caused by the earthquake, no fewer than 300,000 people left San Francisco in ten days. Motor-cars were chartered at fabulous prices

it is impossible to reckon how many thousands of lives would have been lost.

The San Franciscans have taken the calamity in a remarkably courageous and philosophic manner, and declare their intention of rebuilding the city on a greater and more magnificent scale than before. This spirit, of course, calls for great admiration, and is typical of the Californian; but to realise the city in its present state of chaos, its four square miles of ruins, and its 450 city blocks razed to the ground, one is inclined to doubt if the city will ever be restored to its former condition.

LITERARY JOTTINGS

"Oh for a booke and a shadie nook eyther in doore or out."

Received from Messrs. Chatto & Windus,
London, 6/- nett

Red Records. By ALICE PERRIN.

We who live in the East cannot fail to find this delightful volume of cleverly-written tales doubly engrossing, touching closely as they do upon our own everyday life and experience, and although they mostly deal with life in India may be applied to anywhere East of Suez. Whether dealing with native superstition or the Anglo-Indian butterfly married woman who from sheer idleness seeks distraction in intrigue and heart bruising, these sketches which are extremely graphic and incisive strike a familiar chord. The authoress catches the atmosphere of India which makes the situations comprehensive to the most inexperienced, and gives us glimpses of local colour which are unmistakable; thus we have a picture of early morning in the hot season which is drawn without exaggeration yet vivid—

"As he passed by, he saw an English child come down the verandah steps, a little boy with a white face, pale flaxen hair and large eyes, who mounted a diminutive pony and rode silently down the drive accompanied by an *ayah*, a bearer and a groom. Poor little fellow thought the chaplain, he should have been asleep in an English home awaking to fresh country sounds or the swish of the sea instead of rising at cockcrow to traverse a dusty Indian road, pale and weary, returning with no appetite, to a day of long imprisonment in darkened rooms."

The pathetic note rings strong in most of these stories which sometime become awesome in their pictures of love, hatred, and revenge, and we feel thankful that we are protected from the jealous vengeance of husbands such as the following instance—

"With Lachine I meant presently to deal as is the custom of such light women who are false to their homes. That night would I cut off her nose so that neither Mirat nor any other man should desire to look upon her twice and henceforth should she drudge for the household in her shame."

Mrs. Perrin shows an intimate knowledge of the native customs and superstitions, and in "The Evil Eye" we read—

"They dug a hole beneath the pipal tree and Dhulia was buried beneath it. I saw her descend into the earth of her own free will, and she wept; but it was the only way in which to please the gods so that the *babbaris* might not also be smitten with the evil.....He had heard before of natives afflicted with leprosy allowing themselves to be buried alive in the firm belief that the sacrifice would stay the transmission to their families of the disease that is never regarded by them as the result of natural causes."

This varied collection also contains one or two stories which do not bear on India, but they are all good and there is not a dull moment in the whole book, which we can enthusiastically recommend.

Received from Edward Arnold (Colonial Edition)

Concerning Paul and Fiammetta.

By L. ALLEN HARKER.

The doings of Squire Stanislund's children are given us by Janey who is one of them, and most amusing reading they prove to be. Fiammetta is a guest of the Stanislund's, daughter of a poet, and is well summed up in Janey's own words—

"When Fiammetta first came we rather resented her extremely grown-up manner," but this same manner the chronicler accounts for further on.

"It seemed so marvellous to us that anyone only ten years old could have seen so much of men

and cities, and her pleasant familiarity with places grudgingly recognised by us as so many green patches on a map was a never ending source of wonder and delight."

Paul Stanisland is a small boy possessed of a large imagination, out of which he fashions an imaginary and immaculate chum whom he christens with the euphonious name of "Tonks."

"It was no use to contradict him, we couldn't prove that Tonks wasn't there, and if in moments of annoyance we waxed sceptical, declaring that there was 'no sich person,' Paul pitied our limitations so loftily, and so plumed himself upon his superior power of vision that in sheer desperation we gave in and declared we to knew Tonks."

He also enjoyed an ungovernable passion for reading—

"Paul always managed to smuggle himself into a visitor's room on the very first evening, the moment that said visitor had gone downstairs to dinner, to see what books he or she had brought and judged accordingly."

The book is absolutely without plot, merely a series of incidents recorded chapter by chapter, so that one may open it at random and always be sure of a diverting half-hour. One of the most amusing chapters is "Fiammetta goes a-fishing." She catches the fever from the Squire who is an ardent disciple of Izaak Walton, and persuades Paul and Janey to accompany her on an expedition to the courtyard, which is flooded by rain, "and we'll take father's rods said Paul cheerfully." With the Squire's best rod, and a "disgusting-looking pink worm" on the end of it, they succeed in catching an unsuspecting duck and in the midst of the excitement caused by the line being wound round Paul's legs, father comes to the rescue. For those who are fond of children and their ways, this is an altogether delightful book, Mrs. Harker has caught the simple straightforward note of childhood in her manner of narration that rings true, and so real and companionable are her characters that in a short time these

naughty but loveable children find a place in one's affections.

THE PENWIPER.



Received from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh

Bert Edward, The Golf Caddie.

By HORACE HUTCHINSON.

A capital golfing story, which must appeal strongly to all lovers of the "Royal and Ancient Game," and more especially to those who have played it on the links at St. Andrew's. The local colour is convincing, and one can almost feel the North Sea breezes as one stands on the sand dunes on a "caller" September morning, waiting for a round of the "Game that's aye fechten-agen ye." The little touches, too, which portray the life and character of the people are inimitable, all the old worthies are mentioned, even young Tom Morris, the champion golfer, whose early death was such a grief to the "Wise Man," his father, and whose tomb in the old cathedral is still a place of pilgrimage for enthusiastic golfers.

"Bert Edward," the red-headed Highland laddie, who comes to "St. Rule" in the train of the gipsies and who, by dint of hard work, silent tongue, and strict temperance becomes ere long a champion player and instructor on an English course; the gipsy girl "Flora," who is his guiding-star all through; "Mr. Faa," the king of the gipsies, with his "Romany" code of honour and his sage advice; the dear old priest, and the "Wise Man" are all attractive and interesting characters. Even the less important figures are well drawn, and one realises that a "Fifer" differs as much from an ordinary Scot as a Scot does from an Englishman!

Besides the "pawky" Scotch humour in which the book abounds there is an underlying vein of pathos which occasionally

asserts itself, as when the Highland mother sends her only son to the South to save him from the rage of her drunken husband —

"And at the door of a small Highland bothie a mother looks out with misty eyes, and seems to see them still, wondering, forming a mental vision of hill and dale whereby her boy is passing, and two dogs search uneasily, and moan with questioning looks into the human faces, asking where the boy has gone. It is very lonely in the bothie of the Ben Struan glen."

The sage advice of Johnny Faa, the king of the gipsies, is not to be despised by others besides 'Bert Edward, the reputed godson of Queen Victoria—

"The cross words you must not answer at all. For the bigger to speak to the less cross words is bad; but for the less to speak cross to the greater is worse."

And again—

"You will observe, 'Bert Edward," he said, "how useful a thing is whisky, that is to say when it is drunk by others. . . . I would say this to you boy, and do you lay it to your heart, that whisky, all through your life, will be of use to you if you leave it to be drunk by others, for then the opportunities will come to you which the whisky takes from others."



Received from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh

It Happened in Japan. By Baroness ALBERT d'ANETHAN, \$2.25.

A most fascinating novel; a European love-story in a Japanese setting. The scene is laid in and around Tokyo, and certainly the authoress knows her Japan! She makes skilful use of old Japanese legends and customs, such as the wierd yearly ceremony of the "Shorobune" or launching of the Ships of the Soul, to give local colour and picturesque charm to her lifelike descriptions of the cosmopolitan society of Tokyo. An Imperial garden-party, an earthquake, and a typhoon all assist in the development of

the story. The whole book breathes the spirit of the East, which acts like a charm on the soul of the beautiful and unfortunate heroine "Pearl," who has sought refuge in Toyko after the storm and stress of the divorce court.

"'The world forgetting, by the world forgot.' She quoted half-aloud, as she rose from her seat and stretched out her hand to pluck a branch of the heavily-laden cherry-tree. Such is now my life! But I do not complain; for it has certainly many advantages; especially one. No one here ever seems to ask awkward questions; and if they know my secret they treat me none the worse for it."

But the dark vein of tragedy underlying the whole, like the fire slumbering in the heart of Fujiyama "soon makes itself felt and Pearl's peace of mind is rudely disturbed by the arrival on the scene of Lord Martinworth" and his sporting wife, who—

"could not see what there was in Japan to make such a fuss about. If the Japanese were as enlightened and advanced as was said, why on earth hadn't they made decent golf links in Tokyo?"

There is another and happier love-tale to relieve the tension, and act as a foil to Pearl's sad history. Indeed the book is crowded with interesting characters and scenes, and as it is well printed and illustrated it ought to prove an agreeable holiday companion.



Books to Read

The Morals of Marcus Ordeyne.
By W. J. LOCKE.

The Private Lives of William II and his Consort. By HENRY W. FISHER.

The Lightning Conductor (a motor story). By A. W. and C. N. WILLIAMSON.

The Princess Passes—sequel.

A LUCKY CHANCE

THREE girls are sitting in semi-darkness in the corner of a verandah in a house on Bubbling-Well. It is impossible to describe them minutely by the faint light of a lamp, which now and again rests on a well-shaped head, crowned



SHE OF THE RUDDY LOCKS.

with ruddy hair, or brings into prominence the pretty profile of another of the trio. The third girl is sitting on a lounge just outside the zone of light cast by the lamp, and cannot therefore be seen.

A low sweet voice from out of the shadow says:—

"You know Denis Tenterton?"

"Yes, of course," promptly answer the other two.

"When are you going to be married?" asks she of the pretty profile.

"To answer that question entails the telling of a story," said the voice from the shadow. "You remember the fire alarm that took place in Ma-Lee, where I am boarding?"

"Oh! yes," said she of the ruddy hair. "But it was nothing serious in the way of a fire, so why mention it?"

"Because," answered the low sweet voice in the shadow, "it has a great deal to do

with Denis, and also with my marriage. It happened like this. The evening after the fire, I was sitting practising, trying to appear as though I was not waiting specially for him—Denis, I mean. I have tried all kinds of other schemes to impress the various men I have intended to marry: such as reading a book, or pretending to sew, when I loathe the very sight of a needle, but I find singing a sentimental song is as fetching as anything else."

"Thanks for the tip," said she of the ruddy hair

"Well to resume my story," went on the voice from the shadow, "I had nearly exhausted my repertoire of suitable songs, 'Speak but one word,' 'Ochone for Somebody,' 'Come live in my heart and pay no rent,' and was so interested in my own performance that I failed to listen for Denis's footsteps. I had just reached the last



SHE OF THE PRETTY PROFILE.

phrase in 'Love's old sweet song,' and was endeavouring to produce that effective vocal quiver that is so fetching when it is done properly, when my attention was attracted by a slight cough just behind my

chair. It was so sudden that I quite forgot the stand-off line of action I had mapped out, to counterbalance the rather gushing and sentimental nature of our last meeting. It is such a mistake to be twice in the same mood."

"Yes, I know," said she of the ruddy locks, with a knowing nod of the head.

"You two are always teaching me new things," said the owner of the pretty profile, who really knew more than the other two put together. "But do hurry up and tell what happened next."

"Well," continued the low sweet voice. "I just said 'Oh, Denis dear, I thought you were never, never coming,' and I suddenly remembered that violet powder has a nasty way of showing up on a black evening coat. He gently took my hands off his shoulder and said in a surprised tone of voice: 'I fear there is some mistake.'"

"What?" exclaimed the two listeners.

A sound between a sob and a titter came forth from the shadow as the low voice gasped:

"It wasn't Denis at all."

"Then who in the name of common-sense was it?" came the question.

"One of the firemen who had lost or forgotten something at the fire the previous evening. He said that the Hall-boy had referred him to the manager's room No. 5,066, and that, as you know, is the number of my sitting-room."

"What did you say or do next," asked one of the pretty profile.

"Well, I stammered a little, and blushed a lot. Then I said I was sorry, but I mistook him for someone else."

"And he?"

"Oh, he said he wished he were."

"Impudence," promptly exclaimed she of the ruddy locks, who possessed rigid notions of the proper thing to do at all times, which she seldom acted up to. "Of course you told Denis everything at once, as you

know from past experience what an awful place Shanghai is for tittle-tattle. Besides the fact that you are wearing his ring—"

"But it isn't his ring," said the voice in the shadow, in a defiant tone that challenged comment.

"Whose then is it?" asked the other two.

"Why, the other man's, of course."

"What! the Fireman's!"

"Yes, the Fireman's," said the voice from the shadow in a tone reminiscent of sentiment.



A LOW SWEET VOICE FROM OUT OF THE SHADOW.

The pretty profile and the head crowned with ruddy hair both leant forward into the full light of the lamp, and chorused the words:

"Since when?"

"Since two weeks after he recovered his lost property."

"Is he good-looking?"

"Rather!"

"Well-off?"

"Of course," said the voice in the shadow in a tone that left no room for doubt. "Wasn't it a lucky fire that brought me such good luck?"

"That remains to be seen," said the owner of the ruddy locks.

"Never call a holiday fine till after it is over," said she of the pretty profile.

"Jealous cats," said the voice in the shadow in a tone that was not audible to her listeners.

GARDEN NOTES

I know where a garden grows,
Fairer than aught in the world beside,
All made up of lily and rose
That blow by night, when the season is good.

TENNYSON.

This is one of the hottest months of the year, and very little gardening can be done; therefore much must be left to the gardener, watering plants, weeding paths and shrubberies, and generally keeping things neat. All creepers should be looked to and nailed up if necessary.



Palms.

These graceful adjuncts to the drawing-room or hall are often neglected. Except in the winter they should be out of doors all night, and if not wanted in the house, placed in a shady spot under a bamboo shelter with blinds that can be drawn back at night or in rainy weather. The leaves require syringing all the time to keep them fresh and green; palms that are neglected are covered with dust, have dry leaves, and are brown and withered at the tips, quite disfiguring these very useful plants.



Ferns.

All ferns, within doors or without, require their foliage to be kept moist; and the best thing is to use a syringe having a fine rose, so that the water may fall in a spray. Should the pots get dry, or the fronds shrivelled, the best thing to do is to put the pot into a deep pan of water quite covering the pot and let it stand for several hours in the shade.

Chrysanthemums.

These are coming on fast, and require a good deal of attention; the picking off of caterpillars, superfluous buds and shoots, and keeping the terminals free from vermin. This work is very necessary, and the gardener enjoys it to the exclusion of everything else.

The Chinese thoroughly understand the cultivation of this flower, and should not be checked in their desire to have the plants well manured in the summer if you have any wish to have fine flowers in the autumn.

Their method of manuring is undoubtedly very unpleasant to the foreigner's sense of smell, but it is certainly very efficacious as regards vegetation.



Cyclamens.

These are gradually losing their leaves and should not be watered any longer.



Primulas.

The seedlings should be showing up in the pans, and about the third week are sufficiently large to be picked out, an inch apart.



Carnations and Dianthus (Indian pink).

These can be propagated this month by layers, cuttings or pipings:—

Cuttings are made by taking off the shoots, cutting them right through a joint with an angular cut and placing them in pots filled with a prepared compost and sand.

Pipings are made by pulling the young shoots off at the joints, and potting them in a light sandy soil.

Layers.—Select the shoots to be layered, do not sever them from the parent plant, trim off the leaves up to five or six inches from the top (but do not pinch the top leaves off as many gardeners do), make a little trench into which you can place the layer, and half fill it with sand.

Then from the fourth to the third joint make an upward cut with a sharp knife, place it in the sand, with slit or tongue open, and fill up with soil. Do not water them for two or three days.



The following are some of the prices charged in connection with gardens, subject to a possible increase when much planting, raising, road-making, etc., is going on, also season of the year and situation:—

Turf.—Per *fong* of ten feet square \$1. (It takes about seventy-two *fong* to turf one *mow*, or say 432 *fong* per acre of six *mow*.)

Coolies.—Per man per diem twenty-five cents.

Wheelbarrows.—Forty cents per man per diem, but the best way is to pay so many cash per barrowfull. If paid by the day they work very badly and only get through half the work.

Masons.—Labour on drains thirty-three to thirty-five cents per diem.

Material.—For filling in and raising lawns and paths. It is impossible to give any fixed price for what this will cost as it depends entirely upon the situation of the ground. If near the outskirts of the Settlement "stuff" is much cheaper as ponds and dugouts can be easily made; the latter not being permitted within the limits. To be brought from any distance the increase in wheelbarrow hire has to be considered. Roughly speaking it costs Tls. 1.15 per *fong*.

Rubble and Broken Brick for roads and paths.—\$1.80 per ton, delivered.

Gravel for roads and paths.—\$1.80 per ton, delivered.

Sand for roads and paths.—\$2.40 per ton, delivered.

Clinkers and similar refuse can be obtained from the Gas Works at very reasonable prices, or from the Chinese at \$1.00 per ton, delivered.

Cement Pipes for drains.—Thirty cents each, four inch.

Cement Pipes for drains.—Seventy-five cents each, six inch.

Egg-shaped Cement Pipes for drains.—Tls. 4.15 each, two feet.

The Municipal Council sells all these pipes, and they are much stronger than those made by Chinese, although they look much the same.

New Bricks.—One cent each.

Those who send home for Spring Flowering Bulbs should make out their lists at once so as to ensure the arrival here of the bulbs in good time.

Importers of small quantities would find it to their advantage to club together and make one consignment of it.



"Be kind, be true"

If you to me be cold,

Or I be false to you,

The world will go on—I think

Just as it used to do;

The clouds will flirt with the moon,

And the sun will kiss the sea,

The wind in the trees will whisper

And laugh at you and me.

But the sun will not shine so bright—

And the clouds will not seem so white—

To one as they will to two.

So I think you had better be kind,

And I had better be true,

And let the old love go on

Just as it used to do.

WILL CARLETON.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Mr. Thurston Explains

THE MAGICIAN UNMASKED

“SOME people think conjuring is easy,” said Mr. Thurston to a “Social Shanghai” representative, “Others think differently. I incline to the latter opinion.”

“I suppose it involves a good deal of study.”

“Yes; and incessant practice. I often practice a trick for a year before I venture to do it in public. I never present anything on the stage until I feel that nothing could possibly prevent my successful performance of it.”

“Do you ever practise a trick in private and then refrain from doing it in public?”

“Often. Sometimes I think it would be lacking in interest, or that it might drag, or prove tedious, but every trick I practise helps me with others. It aids my eye, or my hands, or I may accidentally light upon some ‘pass’ or some means of concealment, which will prove useful in some other performance.”

“Do you find your work interesting?”

“Very. Nothing else interests me so much, and I think I would rather go and see the performance of another conjuror than any other kind of entertainment.”

“Have you seen any Chinese conjurors?”

“Yes; and I think they are wonderfully clever. Their sleight-of-hand work equals

the best I have seen. Their more pretentious business seems rather crude to me, but it is neatly done, and makes good items in a programme. There is a difference, you know, between sleight-of-hand and conjuring, as I understood the latter. There is very little mystery about sleight-of-hand work. People can often understand a simple card trick, but what makes it effective and worth doing is the dexterity



MR. HOWARD THURSTON.

of its performance. I could show you a sleight-of-hand trick, such as catching coins in the air which you could do as well as I can—if you practised it several hours a day for ten or twelve years! In conjuring, however, the effect depends

almost entirely upon the mystery of the trick. If people understood how an illusion was done they would think less of it. They want to be deceived and taken in, or at least mystified. That is why they patronise a performance like mine. For example, I find that people are never tired of guessing how my lady-in-the-tank-trick is done, and I have been greatly amused listening to some of the solutions offered. I could give it away in a word almost, and ever afterwards people would think little or nothing of it. They could do it themselves then, but if I showed how most of my cards tricks are done people would be just as much interested as ever, because they would still be unable to accomplish them. People who scarcely ever do anything with their left hands, and whose right hands are occupied all day with a pen, or a tool of some kind, have not the sort of fingers which could readily perform tricks of prestidigitation."

"You describe yourself, Mr. Thurston, as 'King of Entertainers and Entertainer of Kings.' Shanghai readily grants you the first part of that title, but would you tell us what crowned heads you have bamboozled?"

"You are very kind, I may say. Shanghai audiences—both the foreign and native portions—have treated me with very considerate kindness, and I have enjoyed performing to Shanghai people, as much as I have done anywhere. But, as regards your question, I have appeared before the Emperors of Germany, Russia, and Austria, the Kings of Great Britain, Denmark, Sweden, Greece, and Belgium, and in Paris I have numbered the Shah of Persia and the Crown Prince of Siam among my audiences."

"Are you an Englishman, Mr. Thurston?"

"No. I am an American, having been born in Ohio several years ago and I think I may say I have practised 'magic'

nearly ever since. I have been doing this sort of thing in public for over ten years now, but I was formerly intended for the Church. I should have been an evangelical preacher, and indeed I served a sort of apprenticeship for four years with the famous American revivalists, Moody and Sankey. The attraction of the 'black art' however was too strong for me, and I elected to be as good a magician as I could rather than be an indifferent parson."

"May I enquire your plans after you leave Shanghai?"

"I have not settled anything very definitely yet, but I hope at no very distant date to visit both India and Egypt, those weird countries in which the ancient arts of magic are said to be still practised as of old. I am looking forward with much interest to see some of the performances of the Indian fakirs, and the descendants of the soothsayers and sorcerers who flourished in the days of the Sphinx's youth."



An Onomatopoeia

Here's the song the sedan-coolies,
Sun-browned, stalwart, tireless, fleet,
Over China's rugged hill-roads
Beat out with their sandalled feet.

While fresh air and lively motion
Acting like some magic potion,
Fills one's being with emotion
That is strange and wild and sweet.

On our sunny, sandy hill-sides,
Have you breathed the breath of pines?
In the shady valley's odour,
Flung by ferns and flowering vines.

The illusive sweet perfume
Of our terraced rice in bloom:
Scent of lilies in the gloom,
Where bamboos stand in serried lines.

K. E., MOKANSHAN.

MISS WILMOT KARKEEK

NOW that the Bandmann Opera Company have left us, and we are able to review their many excellent performances with a more mature consideration than was possible during the temporary excitement of their visit, one point seems to stand out most clearly. That is, that much of the success they achieved was due to the clever accomplishments of two of the artists. Mr. Harry Cole was able to gain much well-earned *kudos* from his excellent portrayal of the many comic characters he had to present, and it has been noted and remarked by many of our playgoers that he was always at his best when associated with Miss Wilmot Karkeek. This versatile

Such a charming and vivacious actress on the stage was bound to be a delightful personality in private life, and with a view to learning something more of her career, our representative called upon Miss Karkeek, who proved as interesting and talented a conversationalist as she is an actress.

At first Miss Karkeek was rather shy of the idea of being interviewed for a society journal. "I'm only a poor little singing girl," she trilled from "A-Runaway Girl," but on being urged to supply a few details of her career she graciously consented. "I have been on the stage since I was ten," she said, "making my professional debut with the Lilliputians in Australia, and remained with them until I was too big. I am an Australian, you know; I was born in Adelaide, although my people are all in England now."

"Have you been in England, Miss Karkeek?"

"Only for a few weeks at a time."

"And when you ceased to be a Lilliputian, what did you do?"

"I toured then under Mr. Williamson's management in a round of Gilbert and Sullivan's Operas, and generally played once a year in pantomime at Sydney or Melbourne in one of Mr. Williamson's theatres. Mr. Williamson, you know, is the George Edwardes of Australia."

"And since then?"

"I have toured through South Africa in a number of Gaiety pieces, and then I went home—that is to England. I love England; I think London is just *the* place. It was there I meant to find work, and such is still my intention. It was in London I met my present manager, Mr. Bandmann, with whom I have since played in the West Indies, South America, Canada, Newfoundland, Gibraltar, Malta, Cairo, India, Singapore, China, and Japan. From here, I understand, we go to Java, and home by way of Calcutta, Cairo, and Malta again."

"You will have seen pretty nearly the whole world when you reach London again."

"Yes; and I shall be ready for a long rest, but I hope to be at work again by Christmas."



MISS WILMOT KARKEEK.

young lady is a character-actress of no small ability, as well as a charming singer and dancer, and was able to impart to all her studies much of her own artistic temperament. Her Alicia in "La Poupee" is probably the best thing ever seen on the Lyceum stage.

IN THE KITCHEN

"No mean woman can cook well. It calls for a generous spirit, a light hand, and large heart."

SANDWICHES

AS this is the time for house-boat and tennis parties a few directions for making sandwiches may not come amiss, for as an item of food the nicely-made sandwich has many points in its favour.

The square loaf is best suited to the purpose; the bread should be cut into thin yet firm slices; the butter should be fresh, firm and slightly salted, and should be spread evenly but not extravagantly. Concerning the fillings, all meats, such as veal, tongue, ham, chicken, beef, also hard-boiled eggs, are very much nicer minced than sliced. Water-cress, mustard and cress, lightly chopped cucumber and tomato can be mixed in with the meat filling or used separately, or even with potted meat.

For sweet sandwiches, apricot, raspberry, or greengage jam is very good, also orange marmalade, lemon curd, or stewed and sweetened apple pulp. Thin slices of any good cake between sliced bread and butter make a sandwich not to be despised.

Each sandwich square should be carefully trimmed of crust, and cut into four, either in squares or triangles; toast sandwiches are cut into strips about one inch wide.

Here are some recipes for "filling" for sandwiches which I hope will be found satisfactory.

Green Butter Sandwiches

Two oz. of butter, 2 oz. of boned anchovies, 3 tablespoonfuls of parsley and spinach leaves chopped together, some thin wafer biscuits. Pound the anchovies and butter together in a mortar until they make a smooth paste; well wash and finely chop the parsley and spinach, then mix well with the anchovy butter. Spread half the biscuits with the paste, slightly butter the other half and place on top. Bread can be used instead of biscuits.

2c.

Babette Sandwiches

Some good cream, apricot jam, brown bread and butter. Cut thin slices of the brown bread and butter, spread half with apricot jam then with good thick cream. Lay other slices of brown bread and butter on top, press well and cut into finger lengths. The apricots in the jam must be broken up so that there are no lumps.

2c.

A Delicious Sandwich

Chop finely some raisins, previously stoned, and walnuts together, mix with a little mayonnaise dressing and spread between thin slices of bread and butter.

2c.

Banana Sandwiches

Dry the bananas in the oven, then pound them into pulp, put in a little cream or milk, work up into a paste with a little sugar. Serve on dry toast.

Anchovy Egg Sandwiches

Take the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, break up with a fork and mix with a small quantity of anchovy paste seasoned with a little cayenne pepper. Spread on thin bread and butter. The chopped whites can be added according to taste.



Cheese and Celery Sandwiches

Take a small quantity of fresh whipped cream, slightly salted, and a sufficient amount of grated cheese to make a paste. Spread this on bread, season with cayenne pepper and sprinkle with finely chopped celery.

A few suggestions for cool drinks may also be acceptable during the hot months of the year.



Sparkling Lemonade

Slice six large lemons and remove the pips. Sprinkle them with two teacupfuls of castor sugar, and let them stand fifteen minutes. Then add three quarts of cold water and some lumps of ice; stir well and leave for an hour, then strain and serve. To make it sparkle, place a pinch of carbonate of soda into each glass.



Moselle Cup

Put a few slices of cucumber in a jug with the rind and juice of one lemon and two tablespoonfuls of pounded sugar. Pour over one bottle of moselle and one bottle of soda-water, and when the cup is sufficiently flavoured with the cucumber and lemon rind remove them. Serve iced or not, as preferred.



Pineapple Lemonade

Take a tin of pineapple chunks, cut them up small and turn into a basin with their juice, and that of four lemons.

Pour over them two and a half quarts of boiling water, with sugar to sweeten. Cover the vessel closely for three hours, and then strain the mixture; put some ice in it and it is ready for use.



Champagne Cup

Take one quart bottle of champagne, 2 bottles of soda-water, liqueur-glass of brandy or curaçou, 2 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and a few slices of cucumber, stir all together and serve, well iced. More sugar can be added if desired.



Summer Drink

Make some good tea, letting it stand not more than five minutes, and pour it into a jug in which has been put sugar and sliced lemon. Let it stand till perfectly cold, then add a little liqueur and ice.

PRISCILLA.



The Rights of Woman

“The rights of woman” What are they?
 The right to labour and to pray;
 The right to watch while others sleep;
 The right o’er others woes to weep;
 The right to succour in distress;
 The right while others curse, to bless;
 The right to love whom others scorn;
 The right to comfort all who mourn;
 The right to shed new joy on earth;
 The right to feel the soul’s high worth
 The right to lead the soul to God,
 Along the path the Saviour trod.
 The path of meekness and of love;
 The path of faith, that leads above;
 The path of patience under wrong;
 The path in which the weak grow strong.
 Such woman’s rights, our God will bless,
 And crown their champions with success.

F. E. P., Shanghai.

The New Hongkew Recreation Park

NOW that the hot weather is upon us, "Social Shanghai" may remind its readers that fresh air, and immunity from evil odours and noise, may be obtained in the New Recreation Park, on the Western side of the Kille Range. The



Photo View of Hongkew Recreation Park shewing temporary Foot Bridge and Small Lake with undeveloped ground to the North. *R. Howlett.*

majority of residents in Shanghai, not even excepting many dwellers in Hongkew, are ignorant of the whereabouts of this resort; they either plod out to the Race Course,



Photo Southern corner of Hongkew Recreation Park looking across the grounds to the West, and close to the temporary bridge. *R. Howlett*

being content to form one of the struggling items of the congested traffic of the Maloo, or they wander down to the Public Garden on the Bund, where they certainly get fresh air, but have to experience crowded surroundings.

Six minutes in a ricksha from the old Range Road, down the North Szechuen Road Extension, and past the Rifle Range, will bring them to the new public Swimming



Photo Undeveloped Section of Hongkew Recreation Park on right hand side of the small lake. This will probably be finished in 1907. *R. Howlett.*

Bath, which unfortunately was not commenced in time to be of any use this summer : from there, a short winding road through the small village of Wong-Lo, brings them to the entrance of the new Park.



Photo Undeveloped corner on left hand side of path leading to the main grounds, Hongkew Recreation Park, June, 1906, shewing remains of old Chinese Stone Bridge replaced by a temporary Wooden One. *R. Howlett.*

The Council have already made considerable progress with laying out the grounds, and a large area has been turfed, but naturally the trees and shrubs require age to make the place more attractive than at present; still there is plenty of space to walk about in, and next year will show a marked improvement; the Swimming Bath will be open, the tramway will possibly run as far as its doors, and facilities for cricket and tennis will be forthcoming. A Pavilion will have been built, which will be found very useful for all persons engaged in recreation, and doubtless the Band will play there once a week.

It has been so much the custom to go to the Race Course that it will take a little time for residents in the Northern and Eastern districts to frequent a new place, but later on when the trees begin to give plenty of shade, which is impossible to get on the Race Course, it seems probable that the New Park will prove an agreeable contrast to its Western rival.

*Photo*

CREEK SCENE.

Mrs. Southby.

How Father Was Sold

WRITTEN FOR YOUNG FOLKS CORNER BY A SHANGHAI GIRL

FATHER was sitting smoking at the dining-room table.

"Hallo," he said suddenly, picking up a small shabby object, "what's this?"

"Oh, that's Lily's purse," said Mother with a sigh. "Lily's such a careless girl—always leaving her belongings lying about. It is such a temptation to the servants, too. They might easily take some money out. When I was a girl—"

But Father interrupted her with a chuckle: "Look here," he said, "we'll play a joke on Lily. I'll stick a dollar in her purse and when she discovers it the fun will come in, for she will go over and over her accounts, and naturally they won't balance! Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Father, it may be mentioned, had been teaching Lily book-keeping. He hastily dropped a shining dollar into the purse, and pretended to be immersed in the newspaper, as he heard Lily's footsteps coming down the stairs at the moment.

"Oh Mother, *have* you seen my purse anywhere? I've been hunting for it high and low," she said impatiently.

"Yes, Lily, it is here, and let me tell you, you are a very careless girl. When I was your age, I was most careful."

"Oh thanks so much, dear," interrupted Miss Lily, giving her Mother a kiss, "If I don't run I shall keep Mary waiting," and off she skipped.



Father waited quietly for a week, to hear something about the dollar episode, but in vain. At last his curiosity got the

better of him, and he said jovially—"Well, Lily, and how do your accounts balance this month?"

"Oh splendidly, Father: I thought of such a good way of making them balance this month. I just put on one page 'Received \$15,' and on the other 'Spent \$15,' and so of course they had to balance."

Her Father's smile faded away gradually.

"Ah, but Lily, how did you manage about the money you had left in your purse?"

"Oh, but there was no more: I discovered last Saturday that I had a stray dollar in my purse, to my great joy, so as Mary and I happened to be passing Sweetmeat Castle, we went inside and spent it on chocolates. They were fine."

To Lily's astonishment her Father roared with laughter:

"Ha, Ha! the best joke I ever heard! Splendid, fine," he gasped.

"Well, you might tell me the joke Father."

At last he managed to gasp: "Well, I put a dollar in your empty purse, thinking that it would be a splendid joke, and that you would come to me and ask me to help you balance your accounts. But it appears that I have been sold, and not you."

"Well," laughed Lily, "that's splendid, but I wish you had put \$5 into the purse, instead of \$1."

For the next week she ostentatiously left the empty purse lying about the dining-room, but needless to say her parent was never caught again.

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS

Thespian Pars

THE Rev. H. W. Webb-Peploe, Prebendary of St. Paul's Cathedral, has been delivering himself of some reasons why Christian people should not visit theatres. Writing in "Ideas," he says:—"Religious people ought not to go to the theatre while the arrangements behind the scenes continue as they are. I am told," continues the reverend gentleman, "that, owing to the pressure of space in many cases, the robing and disrobing of women is (*sic*) carried on behind the scenes under conditions which cannot do otherwise than lower the tone of modesty and morality." It is in this belief, that a wicked condition obtains in theatres behind the scenes, that he sets out his case against the theatre. The value of his arguments may be judged from the fact, which he cheerfully admits, that he has not been inside a playhouse since 1854, when he witnessed Kean's revival of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

He makes no stronger case against the theatres when he says that "in no other profession do you hear of so many ruined lives, and you will never see such a grouping of sin and all its encouragement as you see near to the theatre centre of London." Has the reflection ever occurred to him that the life of the actor and actress is public property, and that every little incident therein is seized upon by the newspapers, and magnified out of its true proportions for purposes of copy? In how many cases, too, is the description of actress applied to a person who has no right whatever to be so called? The superstition

of the Press in this matter is proverbial, and was well summed up by Mr. Tree, who recently said, "According to some newspaper reports an actress is a lady in trouble." As for the grouping of sin in the theatre centre, as he calls it, he might with equal reason apply the argument to the churches in the district.

With no experience, not having been inside a theatre for more than 50 years, and with hearsay evidence gathered only as that quoted above, possibly from persons illogically biassed against the stage, it is unjust and unfair for the reverend gentleman to lend the weight of his name to such an attack on the theatre.

Two Outstanding Figures

There are but two figures that have stood out—in the light of all time—on the English dramatic stage during the last fifty years. One has been taken away, the other is still left. Let us honour Ellen Terry as much as we can while she still lives. She cannot be a "Knight," but she is our "Lady of Perpetual Joy."—Mr. Kyrle Bellew.

A memorial to Sir Henry Irving will shortly be erected in the Episcopal Church of St. Chrysostom, the vicar of which takes a deep interest in the Actors' Church Union. It will be the work of Mr. E. St. John Mathews, and will take the form of a bronze tablet, 6ft. in height, with a half-relief of Irving at the top and an inscription, giving a summary of his life, beneath. A large amount has been raised by subscription for the cost of the monument.



Photo THE FIRST SCENE IN THE COUNTRY MOUSE, AT THE LYCEUM. DESIGNED AND EXECUTED BY MESSRS. R. A. RICKARD & CO. Stage Mo.

FASHION NOTES

Directions for Dressing the Hair in the Newest Style

TO dress the hair in the new style the following directions may be helpful.

The whole of the top and side hair should be first divided off by making a transverse parting across the head, about four inches from the forehead in front, and continuing the line down to the top of the ear on either side. This is twisted into a knot, and secured with a hairpin, the dressing of the "Pompadour" being undertaken last of all. The back hair should then be divided horizontally in a straight line from ear to ear, and the upper portion gathered into a twist and fastened to the top. The remainder must then be crimped, and this operation followed by inserting a round pad—about four inches wide—at a spot just beneath the second parting, the edge of the pad resting on the nuque. The crimped hair is then gathered up and secured to the top of the cushion, the end of the "tail" being kept for future use. The middle roll should now be let down and divided into three or four—the number depending on the wealth of hair. Each piece is frayed slightly, rolled into a tight curl, and disposed of horizontally or perpendicularly on the portion of the head between the top and the pad, so as to fill in the intervening space.

With the "tail" of hair which was left after covering the pad, ropes or flat-rolled curls should be made and arranged on the pad as best suits the face, and short curls, where they are employed, insinuated where required at either side. The arrangement of this part must be left to personal choice, some people favouring a "figure of eight"

on the nuque, others a lattice-work made of intertwining ropes, which is particularly fashionable in Paris just now, but which takes more material than the average chevelure can afford. Most people, however, utilise an extra coil of hair for the purpose of giving the coiffure more importance at the nuque.

The raised Pompadour in front is finished last of all. To do this the hair which was pinned down should be combed out, divided into two, and rolled over a shaped pad which encircles the top of the head, previously crimping the curls with hot wavers. Short curls may be introduced on either side, or in a small clump of five or six in the centre, in which case a double pad is used with a dip in the middle, an alternative being to twist the ends of the hair—naturally very curly—into short ringlets and pin them in where they appear most becoming.

* * *

Dress Notes

The general outline of the figure is somewhat different from that of last season, the shoulders having a broader effect, the sleeve puffs being higher, while the waist and hip lines are smaller.

The flare at the bottom of the gown is more accentuated. The skirt of the day is undoubtedly the circular one, notwithstanding its sagging propensities, and it lends itself to infinite variety in trimming.

Short walking skirts are still found too serviceable for morning wear and informal functions to be discarded, but skirts with narrow pointed trains appear on all dressy models,

The Chinese Merchants' Physical Association

THE above newly-instituted Society, which is commonly referred to as the "Chinese Volunteers" is one of many phases which mark the awakening of China, and as it is the first Society of the kind in this country, we are glad to embrace the opportunity of noting it in the pages of "Social Shanghai."



THE TREASURER.

It appears that, during the recent riots, many of the native merchants were much struck with the utility of our foreign Volunteer Force in quelling the disturbance and enforcing peace and quietness. They also recognised the physical advantage acquired by members of the S. V. C. and became enamoured of the idea of possessing a Chinese

institution on somewhat similar lines, so they forthwith started to organise the C.M.P.A., the first aim of which is physical development and the next military protection.

Many prominent and influential merchants and bank compradores are taking an active part in the movement and have been instrumental in making out a comprehensive list of rules and regulations which are published in full in some of the native newspapers. It is more or less restricted to the well-to-do class, as each member has to provide his own summer and winter uniform, besides paying a



Photo

F. J. Martin.

PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT AND ANOTHER.



Photo

ATTENTION!

E. T. Mortoux



Photo

TWO MEMBERS OF THE LIGHT HORSE.

E. T. Mortoux.



Photo

A COMPANY OF RECRUITS.

E. T. Mortoux.

subscription of \$1 per month. Members are strictly forbidden to wear their uniforms in public, and except officially, anyone addicted to opium-smoking will not be allowed to join. At present there are about 500 members, divided into four or five companies of infantry, one of cavalry and a military band. The sinews of war are not lacking, as the fund for expenses amounts to something like Tls. 50,000. Every member must have a guarantee of honesty and respectability, and must belong to either a foreign firm or bank, or a native piece-goods firm or bank.

At present they have no qualified instructor but, we are told, have applied to Peking for one.



Photo

TWO OFFICERS.

E. T. Martens.



Photo

TWO NON-COMS.

E. T. Martens.

The interesting group of photographs we reproduce were taken by Mr. E. T. Martens on the drill ground of the Society, which is situated just outside the limits of the Settlement, and is the property of four prominent compradores, who are deeply interested in the progress of the movement.



GIRLS' GOSSIP.

To Miss Peggy Smith,
Tientsin.

DEAR PEGGY,

Many thanks for your welcome scrawl which I was awfully interested in. I am glad you liked the little brooch I sent you and many thanks for the piece of jade you say you are sending me. I simply adore jade and as you say the piece you are sending me was looted from Peking just after the Siege I will value it still more.

There is an absolute dearth of news here at present, and the chronic scandal-mongers are all in despair for something to talk about. The principal topic of conversation is summer resorts, what to do and where to go. Mother is in favour of Miyanoshta, but is nervous about earthquakes. Tom wants us all to bundle off to Obama—because forsooth he has heard that his pretty American girl is going there, and father hankers after some quiet peaceful spot like Peitaiho, where formal dinner parties are at a discount and "the simple life" is most popular. If anybody asks my opinion I shall vote for Chusenji first, and if that does not carry sufficient weight to be taken notice of, then I will back up father, as I am told the bathing at Peitaiho is ripping, and I like that better than anything else. So don't be surprised if we all take you by surprise one of these fine days, by pitching our camp in Peitaiho. I know you think the world of it.

Tom took me to see Thurston, the great conjuror, when he was here, and I did so enjoy myself. I have met a good many people who profess to know how each trick was done but nevertheless I must confess that they completely baffled me. How on earth a girl can be one moment on the stage under a curtain and a few seconds afterwards can be seen running down from the Pit is entirely beyond the comprehension of my poor brain. Quite by chance, and to our great astonishment we found that Mr. Jones had the next seats to ours in the Dress Circle.

Tom says that I had told him two days before where we were sitting. Even if I had—which I don't admit—it was still a coincidence and a very pleasant one to.

The Horse Show was a great success but of course there was the usual percentage of people who did not agree with the decisions given by the judges, and between you and me I think they were a wee bit biassed in one or two cases and I don't blame them, because really Peggy, if someone came along that I did not like or didn't know very well and I happened to be the judge, I feel sure I would find some excuse for passing them over in favour of a competitor I knew and liked. That is only human nature, so the only remedy I can think of would be to advertise in the Outport Newspapers before the next Show comes off "Wanted a few public-spirited individuals to act as Judges at the horse show. A small amount of knowledge concerning horses will be necessary, also complete ignorance of personality of the competitors. Misogynists will be preferred to judge the classes in which ladies take part etc., etc."

We are all off to the Astor House to-day, to see a cinematograph show which every one is talking about who has seen it. It is a prize-fight between two famous boxers, Britt and Nelson, and everyone says it is awfully good. Tom says, that when I see it I will realize what namby-pamby sort of creatures women are, in comparison with men.

All the male part of Shanghai seems to be more or less mad on the subject of shooting. I wish some of the enthusiasm would pass on to us, as I feel sure if it came to real business, we womenfolk would do far more damage to our friends than our enemies. But there, I will not anticipate any necessity for that sort of thing, at the same time one would like to be treated like a rational being and not like a baby.

Good bye, dearest Peggy.

Yours as ever, BABS.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

WE are indebted to Mr. Sze Yuen Ming for a few snap-shots taken at the Horse Show, which was an immense success, and certainly calculated to encourage and stimulate residents to improve the class of horse and pony at present imported into Shanghai. That both have made immense strides during



Photo

JUDGING THE CLASS FOR HACKS.

Sze Yuen Ming.



Photo

FOUR WELL-KNOWN RIDERS.

Sze Yuen Ming.



Photo

AT THE HORSE SHOW.

Sze Yuen Ming



Photo

A GROUP OF WELL KNOWN SPECTATORS.

G. E. Ros.



Photo

AT THE BOYS' BRIGADE SPORTS.

G. E. Ros.



Photo

A GOOD SNAPSHOT AT THE BOYS' BRIGADE SPORTS.

G. E. Ros.

the last years, is a fact that can hardly be doubted in face of the superior cattle exhibited this year at the show. We hope to have the privilege of producing in our pages at some future date several of the prize winners, whose photos arrived too late for this issue.



Photo

THE BOYS' BRIGADE BAND TUNING UP.

G. B. Ren.

We regret we have not been able to secure more photographs of the Boys' Brigade Sports, which were a great success, from every point of view. King Sol unfortunately declined to shed his rays whilst they were taking place, so very few successful photographs were taken of the actual sports. However those we are able

to produce show the great interest taken by many of our residents, in the athletic efforts of the Boys' Brigade, which undoubtedly deserves all the encouragement that can be given to it, as it is one of the most praiseworthy institutions at present in existence in Shanghai.



Photo

INTERESTED SPECTATORS.

G. B. Ren.

SOCIAL NOTES

A June Wedding

AN extremely pretty though simple wedding was that of Miss Nora Wilson and Mr. S. W. Roberts which took place in Holy Trinity Cathedral on the fifteenth of June. The church was charmingly decorated with pot-plants, palms, etc. and the service, which was conducted by the Dean, assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, was fully choral. The bride's dress was of ivory crêpe de chine, trimmed with lace and lover's knots in chiffon; and with it contrasted prettily the pale blue dresses and black picture-hats of two of the bridesmaids, Misses Adeline and Grace Wilson; while the third sister, little Miss Marjory, wore a dainty white muslin frock and a hat trimmed with daisies, her name-flower. The bride's mother was handsomely gowned in grey crêpe, and, like her daughters carried an exquisite shower-bouquet from the gardens of our enterprising German florist. The bride was given away by her father, and Mr. H. D. Parkhill acted as best man, with Messrs. F. G. Drewett, S. S. Roberts, and J. W. Burtwell as ushers.

Mr. Pullen presided at the organ and played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" as the newly-wedded pair left the vestry.

At the reception afterwards held at the house of the bride's parents in Kungping Road the guests had an opportunity of inspecting the numerous and handsome gifts presented to the happy pair. The health of the bride was proposed by the Rev. A. J. Walker, and that of the bridesmaids by the bridegroom, who also presented each with a pretty gold brooch.

The wedding-cake, which came all the way from Scotland was an exceptionally good one, and quite worthy of the "Land o' Cakes."



Decoration Day

Additional interest was lent to the ceremony attached to American Decoration Day, owing to the presentation of colours to the American Co. S.V.C. A large crowd of spectators, including Lieut-Col. Watson S.V.C., Major Keswick S.V.C., Captain Collyer, S.V.C., Captain Rodman U.S.S. "Elcano," Captain Robinson U.S.N., and the members of the U. S. Consular Staff, assembled on the Polo Ground at 9 a.m. on the 30th of May, when the flag was handed to Captain Ransome by Mrs. A. B. Rosenfeld, after a short speech by Mr. Rodgers, Captain Ransome received it with a few patriotic words, and the brief but interesting function was over. The volunteers, supplemented by three companies from the U.S.S. "Cincinnati," and one from the U.S.S. "Elcano," were then formed into quarter column, and the line of march was taken up for the Bubbling Well Cemetery where the usual touching ceremonies took place.



We think we are right in saying that no entertainer in Shanghai has drawn such continuously crowded houses as Mr. Thurston, and we have to thank him and his auxiliary artistes for a most delightful performance, and hope they will soon return to Shanghai.

Messrs Dodwell and Co. have been advised by the Yorkshire Insurance Co., of which they are the local agents, that the Company has not suffered any loss arising out of the serious fires in San Francisco and other places on the Pacific coast.



The launching and naming of a light-draught steamer built to the order of the British Cigarette Co., Ltd. for the Yangtse River cargo trade of the owners, took place last month. Miss Rodgers, daughter of the American Consul General christened her "Cigarette," and the ceremony was successfully carried out in every detail.



On Sunday, June 10th, the Saltoun Lodge had their annual picnic at the Li Hung Chang Memorial Gardens.



Immensely successful was an impromptu evening party given by Mr. & Mrs. Gove at their beautiful house in Seymour Road. The grounds were most effectively illuminated with Japanese lanterns and the new German Band was in attendance. Though only short and informal invitations had been given yet a very large number of friends contrived to be present, all of whom thoroughly enjoyed themselves.



A very enjoyable moonlight ride and drive was organised by the Ladies Riding Club recently; the night was an ideal one for the purpose, and Mrs. R. Shaw, the President of the Club, afterwards entertained all those who took part at "The Farm."



Passengers

DEPARTED

8th, per "Mongolian":—Mr. and Mrs. Duer and children. Mr. and Mrs. Berner.

12th, per "Dongola":—Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin and children.

21st, per "Fengtien," for Weihaiwei:—Mr. and Mrs. G. Davies and children. Mrs. Thomas and children.

26th, via Siberian Railway:—Mr. C. E. Sparke and Mr. Jameson.

30th, for Japan. Mrs. F. and Miss Davies.

ARRIVED

9th, per "Zeiten":—Mr. W. J. N. Dyer and Mrs. Dyer.



Mr. Arthur Copeland to whom "S. S." is indebted for several interesting contributions, left for home last month on the "Palawan." He came from South Africa in the autumn of last year to study the Chinese and intended to return to the Rand. He was unfortunately stricken with a serious heart trouble which necessitated his confinement to the Nursing Home for three months, after which he left for home by the doctor's orders. Mr. Copeland made many good friends whilst in Shanghai.



Birth

CARTER.—On the 14th of June, 1906, at 21, Weihaiwei Road, the wife of Walter Carter, of a son.



Marriage

ROBERTS-WILSON.—On the 15th of June, at Holy Trinity Cathedral Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker M. A., Dean, assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, Samuel William, elder son of Samuel Roberts, Caterham, Surrey, to Nora Lilian, second daughter of George Cassie Wilson, of Shanghai. Hongkong papers please copy.

CONCERNING POULTRY

AS to the run, fowls require a great deal of fresh air and sunshine, at the same time they should be able to get shelter from the cold winds, so the run should be open as much as possible in some parts and covered in others.

There should be one or two perches in the run, one placed to get the sun well, and one under cover and sheltered from cold winds.

A shed should be in every run, however small, to shelter the birds from sun and rain.

I used bamboo poles with mat covering, but this was hardly a success, the rain penetrated the mats, and when it was windy they were blown off.

The ground must be kept as dry as possible, plenty of cinders or sand being used.

An excellent plan would be to dig up the soil of the run, for a depth of two feet, and fill it in with gas cinders.

Fowls have been kept in good health on a long sea voyage when given plenty of ashes and cinders to scratch in.

It is well to keep them out of the uncovered part of the run in wet weather, for their continued treading on the ground when wet turns the surface into tainted mud.

A little lime should be scattered on the ground occasionally, and sweepings from gravel paths or any thing of a gritty nature should be thrown on the ground.

This run is easily and inexpensively erected.

Four stout poles, one at each corner, let into the ground about a foot, leaving six or eight feet above the ground.

From the top of each pole to the garden fence, attach a strong piece of wire as a

stay, then outside of the poles pass two 3 feet widths of wire netting about one inch mesh, one above the other, and you have a six feet fence all round.

The netting must be fastened to the poles with small staples and the bottom width tied to the top pole in two or three places.

A wire door must be fitted in the most convenient place.

Non-sitting hens are not the best layers; they are excellent in spring and summer, but a hen is not a machine to turn eggs out to order, she must rest sometimes.

Moulting does something, but then her feathers take some of her spare food.

Moulting does something, but then her feathers take some of her spare food.

A young hen with a brood of chickens in May or June, ought to lay all the winter; she has had a good rest, and the dainties she has shared with her chicks ought to keep her in good condition for some months.

The breeds of poultry producing tinted-shelled eggs, are considered to be the best winter layers; they are good sitters, and in this way get the rest required for laying eggs in the winter.

A brown Leghorn mated with a buff Orpington will give you a handsome buff-coloured bird, a good layer of tinted eggs.

It is a fact that crossed fowls attain a larger size than pure breeds.

The Indian game and the Dorking making the biggest fowls shown in the Smithfield and other large poultry Shows at Home, for table poultry; but the largest of all is by crossing the Dorking and the Brahma.

PEITAIHO

PEITAIHO-BY-THE-SEA we called it, and as we approach over the hills from the station it is the thought of the sea lying below in its endless stretch of blue that fascinates. The journey from Tientsin all day, from a little after eleven until five, is apt to be hot, and it is not until almost within an hour of Peitaiho Station that any realisation of what is in store comes to the weary one who has seen only the flat salt-marshy land lowlying round Tientsin. At Tongshan, about half-way, the hills just begin to undulate, giving very little hint of the beauty of the country to be seen further on, and it is only when we reach Changle, a little old walled town set at the base of the mountains that we begin

to feel the thrill of excitement that lovely scenery brings, and to sniff the salt air with its welcome chill after the stifling summer heat of Tientsin, where we left out our wraps very much under protest.



PLAYMATES AT PEITAIHO.

For awhile we leave the hills behind us and on arriving at Peitaiho Station find it practically only a getting-off place, where one gets astride a patient little donkey, if one is young and venturesome, and trots off along the narrow path through the kiaouliang fields, leaving the more sober ones to come in the chairs which are waiting to convey them the six miles that remain over the hill to the sea.

We climb one gentle hill after another ever expectant of the view beyond, but it is not until we have lost almost all belief in the nearness of the sea that suddenly it is spread before us, and in the foreground along the indented bay lies Peitaiho. To the right where are the highest hills lies the Lotos Valley, and below this and a little beyond, like a bit of the Riviera, with



A PEITAIHO PICTURE.

its background of Changle Mountains ever changing from lightest green to deepest purple through all the varying tints and hues which clouds bring, and its foreground of deep blue sea, is West End, the delight



A MERRY PICNIC PARTY.

of those who live at Rocky Point, for the beauty of its view, and the pride of the dwellers at West End because of their own lovely homes there. And these are homes, not mere summer cottages or bungaloes, but beautifully built substantial two-storey houses, with lovely gardens, and furnished with every comfort, for their owners in some cases really spend half the year there, and come up sometimes for winter parties from Tientsin and often to spend Easter Holidays. Constantly during the summer these hospitable homes are filled with weekend guests from Tientsin and Peking, for the men cannot always stay longer at one time; but there are always in Peitaiho some men available for the picnic parties and various other pleasures, and every one knows how much more pleasure there is in any party when there are men to share it.

From West End scattered along the shore and even in the Lotos Hills are the German barracks and cottages at intervals, until we come to Rocky Point, which looks like some little American town set down as if by magic in this most unexpected place. The cottages are rather closely grouped together, but are of every variety of style and size, and are nearly all surrounded with quaint low stone walls which divide the places without cutting off anyone's view. It was one of the regulations that no one should build a two-storey house in this part of Peitaiho to obstruct anyone's jealously guarded view, but one or two have transgressed and built very ugly high houses overlooking the beach. The cottages at Rocky Point are very simply furnished with only the necessities of comfort, and housekeeping is reduced to the most simple methods. The one store, Sun Mow, contains almost everything one could possibly want, while the villagers bring fresh vegetables and chickens and eggs to your door. And the fish! every day fish is caught fresh from the sea, and one can go down to the beach and see the huge net drawn in and buy beautiful fish of great variety, and fine large crabs from

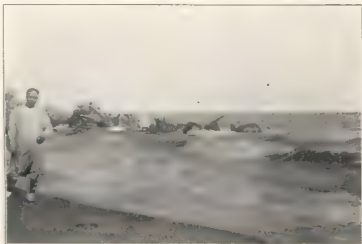


BATHING AT PEITAIHO.

the fishermen. Life in Peitaiho is spent almost entirely out of doors, there is not always a dining-room included in the cottage plan, and one breakfasts, tiffins, and dines on the shaded verandah. Some charming dinner parties are given on these spacious verandahs, and often there are after-dinner musicales, when the lights of the quaint lanterns and the presence of the dusky Indian Army servants who help in serving refreshments add color to the scene, while the boom of the surf and the restless breaking of the sea over the rocks bathed in moonlight adds romance to the music of the violin or the voice.

The sea is ever tempting and beckoning, and some of the sojourners at Peitaiho spend the greater part of the day swimming and diving, as you can easily see by their bleached hair and eyebrows and sunburnt faces and arms, the true Peitaiho coloring. The fashionable hour, if one can suggest such a thing as fashion, is the noon hour, though a swim before breakfast when the water is cool and fresh and the beach practically deserted is very delightful. The air in Peitaiho is most exhilarating and the days are nearly all filled with sunshine, and what is most wonderful in China, everyone seems filled with an energy and a zest for everything which is really an attribute of the place. Riding is delightful over the low hills and along the shore, and tennis is always inviting, while baseball is played very often and sometimes donkey polo, to the amusement of everyone who sees the absurd antics of the little donkeys and the

gymnastics of the men, who are trying to persuade the little beasts that it really is a game worth playing. As for picnics to Lotos Valley, Light House Point and East Cliff, they are things of every day. East Cliff lies round the bay looking towards Shanhaikwan, and the magnificent view



BY THE BLUE SEA.

from there made it a favourite site before 1900, but the ruins which the Boxers left far outnumber the cottages which have been rebuilt since then. For those who tire, may be, of Peitaiho and wish for longer and more exciting excursions, there are the Hot Springs in the mountains back of Peitaiho, and also a most interesting trip into the mountains which Mr. Renouf and Mr. Peck visited last summer and described as wonderfully beautiful and interesting, as they believed they were the only foreigners who had ever visited the Buddhist monastery built on a sheer cliff in the mountains. There is also Shanhaikwan within plain sight and only forty minutes from Peitaiho Station by train, and it is at Shanhaikwan that the Great Wall after traversing the mountains and crossing the plain disappears into the sea near the old fort where the British now have part of their garrison. This reminds

me of most interesting times at Shanhaikwan, but that is another story and I mention Shanhaikwan only as its nearness gives an added charm to Peitaiho.

and make the trip a very easy and quick one, only sixty hours from Shanghai. The hotel at Peitaiho is near the beach and very comfortable for those who have not



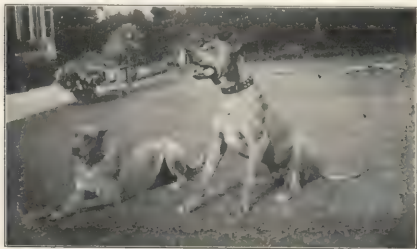
COTTAGE BUNGALOW AT PEITAIHO.

Chinwangtao lies between Peitaiho and Shanhaikwan and with a good glass the ships lying there can easily be seen from East Cliff. The C.E.M. Co. offer special inducements to Peitaiho via Chinwangtao

the time or opportunity to spend the summer in a cottage, and one who has once been to Peitaiho feels drawn to it again as a place altogether delightful and health-giving.

OUR CANINE FRIENDS.

There are few dogs that are better known in Shanghai than Mrs. Gerecke's two fine 3 year-old Deutsche Doggen. They are continually seen following Mrs. Gerecke's carriage and are both exceedingly clever in threading their way amongst the traffic.



MRS. GERECHE'S WELL KNOWN DEUTSCHE DOGGEN.

The Queer Side of Things

A True Incident of the Siberian Railway before the War

Time: midnight.—Train stops at a remote country station.

CONDUCTOR (knocking at the locked door of a sleeping compartment occupied only by a maiden lady—not too young): "Madam, you must open the door to admit a gentleman passenger."

MAIDEN LADY: "I shall do no such thing."

CONDUCTOR: "But you must."

MAIDEN LADY: "I shall not."

MALE PASSENGER (who understood English and had been listening to the discussion): "I assure you, Madame, I will do you no injury."

MAIDEN LADY: "No, I will take care of that!" (She was on the right side of the door.)

In the morning the unfortunate passenger was found curled up on the floor in a corner of the saloon car, and the next night a berth was found for the maiden lady with one of her own sex in another sleeping compartment.

Bunkered

During an animated discussion at the Golf Club the other evening one of our most enlightened members declared that William Shakespeare had been an enthusiastic devotee of "YE ancient game" and by way of proving it quoted the following "I call for clubs" (*Henry V*, Part I.); "Why hath the Queen summoned me hither to this short-grassed green"; "Put in their hands the bruising irons of wrath" (*Richard III*); "What subtle hole is this?" (*Titus Andronicus*) "I know you by the wagging of your head" (*Much Ado About Nothing*); "Striking too short" (*Hamlet*).

Up to this point he carried the approval of his audience but when he went on to say "To tee or not to tee that is the question," then did his listeners decide unanimously that his argument was badly bunkered indeed, and it was resolved to "locker" the subject till the return of the cool weather.



MIXED BATHING.


EDITORIAL NOTES

We feel that some apology or explanation is due to our subscribers for the very unsatisfactory production of some of the photographs in our last number, and it is also due to all those who so kindly sent us photos, to explain that both the photos and half-tone blocks were faultless, and that the blame rested entirely on the printing. This we are told by the printer was due to the temperature, and the haste with which the paper had to be turned out. Candidly speaking we were intensely disappointed with the Special Race Number over which we had taken an immense amount of trouble, and which we intended to be a great success. However we have "hobbed up serenely" in quite a new guise, and we are still resolved to try and attain, with the assistance of the *North-China Daily News* Office, as good a standard as it is possible to reach, and if our readers and contributors continue to give "S.S." the solid support it has so far received from them, there is not much doubt that we will gain the end we have in view, in spite of the climate and other deterrent circumstances.

We have now in hand a quantity of reading matter that is sure to interest Shanghai-landers, both old and new. Next month will see the commencement of some interesting articles on "The Beautiful Homes of Shanghai." We have also a little history of the Golf Club up-to-date, but the principal article will be the commencement of a series of articles about the Shanghai Fire Brigade. Each month we hope to be able to give some interesting

particulars of the various units of the Volunteer Corps, and of many other organisations that are a credit to our well-ordered Settlement. An old resident has very kindly sent us some interesting particulars of old Shanghai, and we have also some very useful and instructive gardening notes to impart to our readers. To several of our Young Folk we owe thanks for valuable assistance in the way of suggestions, and will be glad to receive, as much more as anyone will be good enough to send us, as we are anxious to do every possible credit to Shanghai, and also to please and interest our readers. We will also be pleased to receive any little item of Social News or photos that are likely to interest Shanghai-landers who are sojourning in other parts of the world, and who never fail to take a keen interest in all that goes on here.

We have received copies of the "Eastern Sketch" and observe with pleasure that the warm weather does not affect the standard of its production to any remarkable degree. We notice with regret that H. H. is approaching the last of the clever series of illustrated nonsense verses with which he has so successfully amused the readers of the "E.S." but no doubt his fertile brain will find something equally good for future numbers. A melodious waltz composed by L. de Luca was a very acceptable innovation, and several amusing little stories varied many clever cartoons contributed by V. R., and R. R., and also by Mr. de Luca and H. H.



WHERE TO SHOP

Messrs. LIEBE, WULFF & Co. have at present a varied stock of smart little mail carts for children and also for dolls. I noticed an exceedingly artistic-looking perambulator entirely carried out in a dainty shade of pale pastel grey, which was fitted with all the latest additions to up-to-date baby carriages and was surprisingly moderate in price.



Messrs. WEEKS & Co. have in stock a wonderfully varied selection of cretonnes and muslin for curtains. Amongst the latter there are several very effective designs in Nottingham lace. Some cream-coloured ones with lover's knots being notably pretty.



The BROADWAY DRAPERY STORES have just received an interesting consignment of dainty garments for children, amongst which are some very pretty embroidered pinafores of mercerised muslin, and some smocked frocks. They have also a large number of infants' robes made of lawn inserted with Broderie Anglaise.



Messrs. DUNNING & Co. have just received a large stock of ice freezers, including all sizes from one to twenty quarts. They are extremely simple in construction, and most economical and expeditious.



We show a photograph in our pages of a magnificent bronze which is now on exhibition at Messrs. KUHN & KOMOR'S. It stands 24 inches high and is the handiwork of one of the cleverest artists in Japan.



The first necessity of a piece of furniture is that it shall be useful, and not only so,

but that for the space it occupies it shall be of the utmost value. Not only does the question of how many chairs, tables, and cupboards one should have demand attention, but the shapes, colours, and uses of these require as much attention as is often given to questions of much smaller moment. It will be readily understood that the special needs of people and rooms vary considerably. A room should be furnished to give the maximum comfort and not in such a manner as to suggest that the living occupants are intruders.

That Messrs. RICKARD & Co. are fully cognisant of these points is assuredly shown in the illustration we reproduce from the "Country Mouse," which was entirely furnished by this progressive firm.



The popularity of Princess models is waxing, rather than waning, and is due to the fact that designers have lavished the very perfection of their art in producing models for us to copy. To ensure perfect fit and smooth lines to the waist and hips, special attention must be paid to the cut of the corset, and to the undergarments. AU PETIT LOUVRE have just imported the "Manon Corset," which is specially adapted to the Princess model, as it is higher in the bust than recent fashionable corsets, and besides being straight-fronted is also lower over the hips.



The BILLPOSTING AND ADVERTISING COMPANY is doing just as we predicted several months ago, namely, going ahead. Every day new posters are added to the long list with which the Company started

their advertising innovation, and, as time passes, their art improves in the production of artistic boards. Besides billposting, this enterprising firm undertakes any and every form of advertisement, from "pink pills" to menageries.

The "Celebrated Sights of Japan" is the title of an album, containing seventy-three artistic coloured postcards, which are bound in perforated form, and can therefore readily be detached for posting purposes. They include amongst many other interesting views, the three sights of Japan: Matsushima, Miyajima, and Hakodate. They can be had at Messrs. KUHNS & Co.'s, for the moderate price of \$ 3.50.

Messrs. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN have recently added to their already huge list of postcards a new series which includes artistic pictures of such well-known and popular artistes as Mabel Green, Isobel Jay, Lilian Burns, Julia Neilsen, Phillis Dare, Lilian Braithwaite, Marie Studholme, Gabrielle Ray, Violet Vanbrugh, Gertie Millar, Billie Burke, and Mrs. Brown Potter.

Exceedingly well adapted to the holiday season are some dainty white silk hats and bonnets for little children which have recently arrived at THE BROADWAY DRAPERY STORE. There are wide-brimmed hats for girls, including a smart Bonaparte shape, and there is a particularly smart drum-shaped cap for little boys, but perhaps the most attractive of all are some little Dutch bonnets for tiny dots.

"Compo" is particularly suitable for washing baby linen, d'oylies, lace, ties, fine under flannels, and many other articles that make one hesitate before sending them to the washman. Compo also possesses the virtue of being economical, as a few teaspoonfuls of the powder and some hot water will wash quite a quantity of things.

The Blickensderfer Typewriting Machine is one of the best known in the market. It possesses several notable distinctions amongst which number its portable size, the simplicity of its construction, and the fact that it can readily be adapted to the requirements demanded by different lan-

guages. It can also be used with several different types, and can be bought for a remarkably small sum at Messrs. BREWER & Co.

Mons. PALAZZI has in stock at present two excellent hair washes. Eau Philatrix is specially recommended for ladies as it does not make the hair oily, whilst Tricofilino is more suitable for gentlemen.

Messrs. WHITEAWAY & LAIDLAW have recently imported some pretty brocaded ribbon corsets which are very dainty in appearance and moderate in price.

There are few things that are so refreshing during the hot weather as a well frozen water ice. C. BIANCHI supplies fruit syrup ready to make delicious water ices and will give full instructions for making same.

The GERMAN BAKERY has already become noted for its excellent bread which includes Rye, Vienna, and household bread, also dinner and breakfast rolls. The German Bakery supplies ices at \$1 per quart.

Mr. SATOW'S Photographic Souvenir No. 1 contains forty-four interesting pictures of Shanghai and can be had at Messrs. Brewer & Co. and also at Mr. Satow's studio in Nanking Road.



AN ARTISTIC BRONZE—AT KUHNS AND KOMOR'S.



Horticultural Exhibition

IF, as is frequently asserted, an interest in horticulture as a decorative art, is the surest sign of culture, education, and refinement, in a class or nation, the floral display in the Town Hall, on the 29th of May, was a speaking illustration that Shanghai has some time passed her initial stage.

Whilst there are many lines along which exhibitors may effect improvements, yet it can truthfully be said, that, speaking generally, the exhibits were more than creditable, many excellent; and, *en masse*, formed a delightful picture, in which colours of all hues vied with each other in resplendent array; displaying the bewitching charms of the Goddess Flora in all her vagaries—the virginal purity of the Lily, the mature charm of the Rose, and the ripe golden hue of the Carnation. Here we see a billowy mound of snowy Marguer-

ites, emulating the famous Vegetable sheep of New Zealand; and there the stately Foxglove, fair denizen of woody dell. Scarlet Geraniums, harmonise with orange

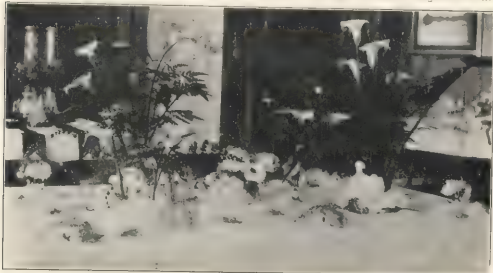


Two

Small

Two quaint exhibits at the Flower Show.

Nasturtiums and contrast with the blue Larkspur. Stately Irises like unto fair nymphs viewing their shadowy forms in



Photo

Satur.

MRS. SNETHLAGE'S TABLE
Won 1st Prize, also the "Social Shanghai" Cup.

the crystal water (mirror) are flanked by Georgeous Gloxinias whose colours the artist can only dream of emulating; whilst in recesses, delicate Maiden-hair Ferns, whose fronds, like the most delicate

From a bower of stately Palms, reminiscent of the tropics, floats on ethereal waves, laden with the mingled perfumes of a multitude of flowers, the dulcet music of our popular Town Band, completing a



Photo

MRS. P. IRVINE'S TABLE.

Simon Ma

tracery, wave in even the slight breeze occasioned by the gentle swish of skirts, whilst their green colour serves as a resting-place for the eye dazzled by the blaze of bright colour.

ravishing scene in which it is delightful to wander. A scene, highly creditable to Shanghai, and one which must have materially encouraged the recently-appointed committee to further the progress of the Society.



Photo

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER EXHIBIT SENT BY THE NATURAL FEET GIRLS' SCHOOL.

Simon Ma

Taking the exhibits individually, some by their superiority were rendered conspicuous, as the Fuchsias exhibited by Messrs. Hobson and Lemke, Marguerities by A-Kew.

Mr. Ambrose's Tuberous Begonias, and Messrs. White-Cooper, and Way Yu Sing's Amaryllis, marked a departure from the Geraniums, Marguerities, etc., generally

the heavy rain two days previous had marred the Sweet Peas which usually form a feature.

The Public Garden exhibit took the form of two banks sloping towards a central imitation rock-work with a lake at its base. In front were four tables, two filled with Gloxinias, and the other two with Crotons Caladiums, Marantas, and other plants not generally grown.

Taken as a whole the plants shown displayed signs that they had in most instances been specially grown and that more discrimination had been employed in their selection than is usually the case.

Floral Decorations

These were displayed in an ante-room and formed a beautiful and specially attractive exhibit.

This section is essentially a ladies' one and the keen competition speaks highly for their sporting proclivities and their artistic abilities. For table decorations eight competitors entered. The first prize and "Social Shanghai" Cup was awarded to Mrs. Snethlage for a beautiful arrangement of Calla Lilies and Asparagus. Mrs. Wrightson was second with a harmoniously blended scheme of Pelargoniums and Asparagus. Two third prizes were awarded, one to Mrs. Irvine for a beautiful combination of La France Roses, and Maiden-hair Ferns, with ribbons and candle shades of the same tint. This was a very taking table and if the centre bowl had been arranged more lightly it would possibly have stood higher on the list. The other by Mrs. and Miss Petersen was a good example of simplicity of arrangement, and one which showed up excellently in artificial light. Mrs. Dunn received Hon. Mention for a somewhat novel, yet withal attractive, design carried out in bright scarlet.

An attractive feature of the table decorations was one arranged with artificial flowers made by the students in the Tien



Photo. 1ST PRIZE DECORATIVE VASE. Subscr.
WON BY MISS ADA LAW.

employed for the embellishment of conservatories. A nice ball-shaped plant of Ivy-leaf Geranium from Mrs. A. W. Maitland attracted attention, as did Mrs. Snethlage's Asparagus Ferns and the beautiful Maiden-hair Ferns from Mesdames Ure, Snethlage and others.

Roses were extremely disappointing, and

Tsu Hui Girls' School, to which a First Class Certificate was awarded.

Miss A. Law received first for a large vase and for a small one; also for a bowl, each of which showed considerable taste. A basket by Mrs. Wrightson was also very attractive.

Vegetables.

The fine display of esculent roots, leaves, etc., shown, amply demonstrates the possibilities of producing excellent vegetables, whilst their clean and healthy appearance was a source of envy to those who have to depend on the questionable products so uninvitingly displayed and sold in our markets. Considering the amount of foreign-owned land lying empty it seems a pity that some of the landowners do not cultivate vegetables thereon, for which undoubtedly there would be a ready market, whilst they might derive a small income from their land and confer a boon to many. The entire lack of fruit shows a lack of enterprise inconsistent with the progress and interest taken in the cultivation of plants and vegetables.

Much of the success attained by the committee of the Flower Show is due to Mr. D. MacGregor, the Superintendent of Parks and Open Spaces. Mr. MacGregor came to Shanghai in March 1904, and since that time has done much to forward everything relating to horticulture. He is also responsible for planting many of the beautiful trees about the Settlement, the pronounced improvement of which is

largely due to Mr. MacGregor's extensive knowledge of trees and the great interest he takes in their cultivation.



D. MACGREGOR, ESQ.

Municipal Superintendent of Parks and Open Spaces.

The judges of the Exhibition, Messrs. J. Andrews, A. W. Bahr, B. A. Clark, Theo. Eckhardt, and P. Peebles, also contributed considerably to the success of the Show, as the awards have never before been so generally satisfactory.

The fact that Sir Haviland de Sausmarez is President of the Society is a guarantee of its success in the future.

HORTUS.





YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER



Aunt Meg's Letter.

My Dear Girls and Boys,

By the time "Social Shanghai" is in your hands, you will be enjoying the commencement of the summer holidays, with cricket and tennis and all sorts of fun.

But there are many long, hot hours to be wiled away in the house, are there not?—and Aunt Meg hopes that the "Young Folks Corner" will help you to do so pleasantly.

The puzzles were very well worked out by all competitors last month, although the floral one proved rather difficult. The prize has been gained by Jeanne Berthet, 6 North Szechuen Road, her answers being very nearly correct. I have pleasure in forwarding her \$4.

You will find some more of the Flower Wedding in this month's competitions, also the answers for last month's on another page. Kenneth Allan, 7 Carter Road, managed to make 208 correct words out of "Constantinople" and is the prize Winner for this competition. Bravo, Kenneth! Some of you used the letter "r" a good many times, but I don't think you will find that letter in "Constantinople."

Now we come to the rhymed verses. Kathleen Wilson and Louis Dufour (5 Range Road) both gain $\frac{1}{2}$ marks; as I have not room to print both, I give you the latter's, as he has not been in print

before, and Kathleen has. Next month will decide this competition, and you will see I have left out X and Z.

I have to acknowledge a nice letter from Florence Clifton, also a puzzle which may come in useful some day.

I wonder if any of you are fond of birds? You will be sorry to hear that my dear green Polly, whom I have had for three years, died last week. We never found out what was the matter with her, but she refused her food and pined away. It is sad to lose one's pets. Polly was so tame, and would perch on my shoulder while I went about the house. We had a little funeral in our garden and on her gravestone we wrote these lines:—

Be it known by those who pass this way,
That I erect this slab
To the mem'ry of Poll, a beautiful bird,
That was born with the "gift of the gab."

She talked all night, and she talked all day,
Saying nothing of any note,
Until one time she choked to death
Of words that stuck in her throat.

Perhaps it would have been more appropriate to say "*pined* to death, of *food* that stuck in her throat." If any of you have any interesting birds, Aunt Meg would be glad to hear any anecdotes about them. Wishing you all very happy summer holidays.

Your Loving

AUNT MEG.

Too Late

Too late to mend—too late to seek
In calm despair from week to week
The word of Fate.

The echoes of a thousand joys
Reverbrate—like broken toys :
Too late.

Too much to hope, too many dreams
Nothing to keep :—yearning that seems
Love merged in hate.

The rush of time through endless space
Comes with my labour face to face,
Too late, too late.

Too sure, and yet how faint and near
The shadows flit past me and her.

That little gate
Through which my passion, *our* desire
Fled into realms of smoky fire
Was shut —too late.

Too soon begun —too soon withdrawn
Embryo of a weakly spawn

Retaliate :
That which now is, and that which might
Have been my young life's first delight
Too late, too late.

Too good to last—too good for me
Thy tender heart—*cœur de ma vie*,
My darling mate—

In storm we met the clouds above
Shed silver lining o'er our love
Too late, too late.

Too sure—for certain, ay, for sure,
There is a cure, there *is* a cure,
A great Rebate,
To him who bends his haughty head
Submits his soul, alive or dead
He's not too late.

Too happy now my end begins
With all my faults, my fears, my sins,
Wiped off the slate.

Humbly report myself to Him—
Who reigns supreme above the din :
I'm not too late.

GEORGE T. MURRAY.



COMPETITIONS

The prize winners of the Young Folks' Corner Competitions will be found on page 47.

Quatrain Competition

We have pleasure in forwarding Mrs. J. Graham, Astor House, a bottle of "Crown" Lavender Water, as a prize for the best quatrain—

Whether the number, seven or eight be true
Of Heavenly planes, why should that harass you?

Since they have n'er rolled back to your desire
What matter then, their count and order due.

Two days there are, that ne'er have me distressed
With anxious thought, or feelings of unrest

Why should one trouble o'er what Fate provides.
The Past is dead. The Future may be blessed.

MONTROSE.

Answers to "A Flower Wedding"

- 1.—Camomile (Came a Mile)
- 2.—Wall Flower
- 3.—Sweet Williams
- 4.—Primrose
- 5.—Meadow Sweet
- 6.—Bachelor's Buttons
- 7.—Marigold
- 8.—Lily, Daisy, Violet
- 9.—Lavender
- 10.—Everlasting
- 11.—Aster (A stir)
- 12.—Phlox (Flocks)
- 13.—Forget-me-not
- 14.—Speedwell
- 15.—Balsam and Balm
- 16.—Stocks
- 17.—Cornflower
- 18.—Medlar

"More about Kate" Competition

The above competition has been easily won by Mrs. Pond—89 Bubbling Well

Road, with 72 words—Mrs. J. W. Paterson comes second with 46. We append 50 words of the winning list:—

Abdicate	Kate	abandon's office
Altercate	"	contend
Authenticate	"	establishes by proof
Allocate	"	gives each his share
Advocate	"	calls off
Bifurcate	"	divides in two
Confiscate	"	has to forfeit
Certificate	"	gives written testimony
Convocate	"	convokes an assembly
Communicate	"	gives information
Complicate	"	involves herself
Deprecate	"	regrets deeply
Domesticate	"	tames animals
Dedicate	"	consecrates
Dillicate	"	pulls in pieces
Defalcate	"	uses other people's money wrongly
Embrocate	"	rubbs diseased limbs
Exhaustate	"	exhausts herself
Extricate	"	sets herself free
Explicate	"	shows and explains
Equivocate	"	uses words of double meaning
Excommunicate	"	is excluded from communion
Emendicate	"	begs
Evocate	"	calls forth
Excarnificate	"	cuts off flesh
Fabricate	"	is given to inventing
Inculcate	"	enforces
Implicate	"	involves another
Intoxicate	"	imbibes freely
Imprecate	"	curse
Indicate	"	points out
Indelicate	"	offends one's delicacy
Infusate	"	darkens
Locate	"	places
Loricat	"	does plating
Muricate	"	is full of sharp points
Medicate	"	treats with medicine
Multiplicate	"	is a luxuriant flower
Prejudicate	"	judges without examination
Reciprocate	"	returns favours
Recommunicate	"	communicates again
Sophisticate	"	adulterates goods
Saccate	"	is as a petal
Silicate	"	is a mineral
Triplicate	"	does things threefold
Trifurcate	"	is three forked
Vellicate	"	stimulates
Vindicate	"	is just
Vesicate	"	blisters a patient
Vivificate	"	animates

A New Competition

A bottle of perfume is offered as a prize for the greatest number of suitable collective terms applicable to common nouns: examples: a *crowd* of people, a *flock* of sheep.

The same collective noun must not be used twice.



A Novel Competition

A prize of \$5 will be given for the best example of using a joke to point an advertisement. The former need not be new or original, but the point must apply to one of our advertisers.

Small line illustration will be allowed to be used, not larger than 4 × 3. Example:

An Excellent Suggestion

He—"Your husband seems to be a victim to the tobacco habit."

She—"No; I'm the victim. He smokes such horrid tobacco."

He—"Oh, that state of affairs can easily be obviated by using Garrick tobacco."



Rhymed Alphabet Competition

(Continued.)

I.—The rhymes this month are for U, V, W, and Y. We shall leave out X and Z.

II.—For children under ten years of age. A Prize of \$2 will be given to the boy or girl who sends in the best drawing of any animal. Of course tracing is not allowed but it may be drawn from a copy or nature.

III.—For boys and girls under sixteen years. A Prize of \$4 will be awarded to the one who best solves these three puzzles, etc. In the event of several gaining the same number of marks, the Prize will be divided.

A Flower Wedding

(Continued.)

1.—The answer to each question must be contained in the name of a flower, vegetable, or plant.

1.—What was the colour of his hair?

2.—What was his favourite pipe and tobacco?

3.—What was the colour of her hair?

4.—What was the name of her maid?

5.—What did he say were the sweetest things she possessed?

6.—When he proposed, for what did she ask?

7.—What did she give him when they quarrelled?

8.—What did she do when he was away?

9.—Of what fault in his character did she complain?

10.—Who furnished the new home?

11.—Who drew up the settlements?

12.—What was the costliest item in her trousseau?

13.—Who was his best man at the wedding?

14.—What learned Divine married them?

15.—In what did they drive to church?

16.—With what was the bride's house decorated?

17.—What did the guests show after the marriage?

2.—I am something of which everyone is fond. Divide me into two, and it is sometimes necessary to make my first, in order to obtain my whole. There can be no doubt about my second. What am I? Trying to solve this puzzle, will, perhaps, give you the correct answer.

3.—Make a sentence out of the initials forming the word "VICTORIA." The order of these eight initials must be adhered to. Example:

1. Victorias 2. Illustrious 3. Career
4. Transcends 5. Other 6. Reigns 7. In
8. Achievements.

Rhymed Alphabet Competition

LOUIS DUFOUR'S VERSES.

"Q" stands for Quincey, a chum who is good
and true,

And always kind and firm to me and sticks to me
like glue.

"R" stands for Russia, a country far, far away,
Where it always is so cold even in the month of
May.

"S" stands for "Social Shanghai," a magazine
that excels all others,

And which is gladly looked forward to by children,
men, and mothers.

"T" stands for Tiger, an animal fierce and bold,
And very, very cruel, as I have been often told.



Rules for Young Folks' Corner

I.—Any reader under sixteen years who
corresponds, contributes, or competes,
becomes a member of the 'Young Folks'
Corner.

II.—No one over sixteen may compete
for prizes.

III.—Each letter, poem, or tale intended
for Aunt Meg's letter bag, and anything
for competition, must be written plainly,
and on one side only of each leaf. It
must be addressed, Young Folks' Corner,
"Social Shanghai."

Competitions must be accompanied by
the coupon which will be found in the
advertisement pages, and will suffice for
all the competitions from the children of
one family, and by a certificate signed by
parents or teachers stating that they are
the unaided and original work of the
competitor, whose age is correctly given.
Every competition must bear attached to,
or on it, the name, address, and age of
the competitor.

All competitions to be sent in not later
than the 25th of next month.



Answers to Correspondents

ANNIE—Yes, you will find Compo excellent for washing your Viyella blouse, as well as the old lace the fine muslin. You would do well to take Compo with you on your travels, it is so simply and quickly used for washing handkerchiefs, collars, etc., in an emergency... For handkerchiefs, wash them in a solution of the Compo but do not wring them, stretch them on the window pane to dry, they will not require ironing.

DICK will find several very interesting games at Messrs. Weeks & Co. which are likely to suit his purpose. Amongst them is "Round the Clock Golf," which is said to be not only interesting but instructive, as it teaches one the art of putting.



[Photo]

Members of the Shanghai Fire Brigade.

[Photo]

The Shanghai Fire Brigade

“**A**LWAYS ready” and “Ever at duty’s call,” are two of the first principles of the Shanghai Fire Brigade, which is without a rival in the Far East, and as an Amateur Brigade is said to be the best in the world. That the majority of Shanghai residents are fully alive to the great benefit conferred on the community by the existence of the Brigade is assuredly demonstrated in the interest taken in its movements, which are like everything else in Shanghai, exceedingly progressive. It is therefore with great pleasure that we place on record some interesting particulars concerning its organisation and gradual growth.

It was first instituted by the Municipal Council, in 1866, when the following officers were duly appointed, and the organisation was as follows:—

Chief Engineer John P. Roberts.
Assistant „ S. C. Farnham.

Shanghai Engine Company No. 1

Foreman H. A. Holcomb.
1st Asst. do. & Sec..... Vernon Seaman.
2nd „ „ „ D. Bininger.
Leading Hoseman E. M. Smith.
Suction „ C. H. Hutchings.

About sixty foreign and forty native members duly enrolled.

Hongque Engine Company No. 2

Foreman C. P. Blethen.
1st Asst. do. W. C. Blanchard.
2nd „ „ W. C. Eppes.
Leading Hoseman W. Lancaster.
Suction „ C. Duesbury.
Secretary E. Byrne.

About thirty foreign and forty-five native members.



MR. W. R. KAHLER,

A Fireman for more than Thirty Years.

Hook and Ladder Company

Foreman C. J. Ashley.
1st Asst. do. F. A. Groom.
2nd „ do. E. Koch.
Secretary John Thorn.

About forty-eight foreign members.

The annals of the Brigade in these early days, point to the fact that the members at that time were actuated by the same sentiment of public spirit, and possessed quite as much grit and enterprise as the fire laddies of to-day, which is saying much.

The fire appliances used for some time after the Brigade started must have been very primitive indeed compared with those of to-day, as we read even as recently as 1871, of Mr. Kahler hastening to a fire on a wooden wheeled velocipede, commonly known as a "bone shaker": and in the absence of hydrants, the creeks, river, and ponds had to depended on for a supply of water. A pond in the Cathedral compound is mentioned as being of such eminent use, that when the hot weather dried it up, the firemen tried to refill it from the river, by a chain of engines and tanks, beginning at the Hankow Road jetty.

Three Hook and Ladder Trucks.
One Motor Chemical Engine, Fire Escape
and Hose Tender.
Two Hand Fire Escapes.
Fifteen Pony Hose Reels.
Two Hand " "
One Coffee Van.

these being supplemented by about 600 hydrants and the use of twenty ponies and two horses. This list surely indicates that the S.F.B. is keeping pace with the rapid growth of the Settlement and the consequent increase in the number of fires.

In 1902 the Brigade attended 78 fires.
In 1903 " " " 84 "
In 1904 " " " 134 whilst the
total amount of calls in 1905 amounted to 167.



THE MUSEI RUSSAN KAISHA FIRE.

Very different are the appliances of the present day, a list of which includes

One Steam Fire Float.
Five " " Engines.

The Settlement is provided with a limited number of street fire alarms, but the brigade depend mostly on the Bell Tower watchmen and the police for their calls,

THE FIRE STATIONS ARE—

- (1) Central Fire Station in Honan Road with quarters for twelve Volunteer Firemen.
- (2) Hongkew Fire Station in Hanbury Road with quarters for three Volunteer Firemen. This station is soon to be enlarged.
- (3) Victoria Fire Station in Soochow Road. This station is soon to be rebuilt providing quarters for four Volunteer Firemen.
- (4) Le Torrent Fire Station in Rue du Consulat.
- (5) Avenue Road Fire Station, small temporary station.

seldom resign except when compelled by circumstances to do so and the following lengthy records assuredly testify to the large amount of enthusiasm and public spirit inspired in some of the members:

Chief Engineer Lewis Moore was for thirty-seven years a member of the Brigade, to which he often referred as "the pride of his heart." He remained a fireman up to the time of his death in 1903.

Chief Engineer W. R. Kahler, whose motto is "water invincible," rendered valuable service to the Brigade for over thirty years. His resignation two years ago, on account of a difference of opinion with the Council on the question of long service medals was a matter of much regret amongst a large portion of the community, as his retirement was a distinct loss to the Brigade.

Alexander Berthet was also an enthusiastic member till ill-health compelled him to resign after eighteen years' membership.

The illustration of the fire which took place at the Mitsui Bussan Kaisha premises shows the magnitude of the fires which sometimes occur in Shanghai. Another memorable fire took place in 1903 when the premises occupied by Messrs. Hall & Holtz were completely destroyed for the second time, entailing a loss of more than half-a-million taels, but one of the most sensational fires was the destruction of 990 houses in the French Concession in 1879.

After every unusually large fire, the question of having a paid Fire Brigade invariably comes up for discussion, but so far the idea has not met with the universal approval of the members, only three companies out of five voting in favour of it, when asked for their opinion by the Council, who therefore resolved to "let well alone." At present there are eighty Volunteers in the Brigade whilst the paid staff number seven foreigners and sixty natives.



MR. H. D. S. PARKHILL,
Departmental Engineer.

That the risks and oftentimes arduous duties attached to membership of the Fire Brigade render it none the less popular is surely evidenced by the fact that members



OFFICERS IN THE SHANGHAI FIRE BRIGADE 1905.

1st Row

1. G. R. ANDERSON.
2. W. F. SUHSMIHL.
3. C. J. SCOTT
(Foreman Victoria Co.)
4. J. C. ROSUSTOW.
5. H. WINBERG.
6. A. W. MACPHAIL.

2nd Row

1. A. W. KIRSCHSTEIN
(Foreman Mih-Ho-Loong Co.)
2. J. W. CAMERON
(Foreman Deluge Co.)
3. G. S. V. BIDWELL
(Chief Engineer.)
4. A. W. COLOMB
(Foreman Le Torrent Co.)
5. W. NAGEL
(Foreman Hongkew Co.)

3rd Row

1. H. D. PARKHILL
(Departmental Engineer.)
2. J. M. D. THOMAS.
3. P. VENUE.
4. H. BAHMANN.

Read from left to right.

Mr. Kahler joined the Shanghai Fire Brigade in 1871, and for many years was among the most enthusiastic of its members—rising to the proud position of Chief Engineer of the Brigade in 1895, a post which he held until his resignation in 1904. The accompanying photograph was taken last May on the fiftieth anniversary of his leaving England for the East, where he has resided without intermission ever since.

Mr. H. D. Parkhill, the Departmental Engineer, has been a member of the Brigade since 1898, and is the owner of a long service medal. He was appointed to his present position three years ago.



Mr. G. S. V. Bidwell, who at present holds the honourable post of Chief Engineer, has been an enthusiastic member of the Brigade since 1895. He has been presented with both Company and long service medals, and next year will be entitled to the coveted gold medal.



Garden Notes



"Earthward he boweth the heavy stalks
Of the mouldering flowers:
Heavily hangs the broad sunflower
Over its grave i' the earth so chilly;
Heavily hangs the hollyhock,
Heavily hangs the tiger-lily."

TENNYSON.

THERE is very little gardening to be done this month, except to keep the grounds tidy: the typhoon on the 5th of last month made plenty of work for the gardener in clearing away the damage done by the wind. Many flower beds were completely ruined, tall growing plants broken down, and fine trees uprooted.

Much disappointment in this respect is saved to those who have a greenhouse, as

they can thus have their cherished plants safe from storms of wind and rain; it is impossible to have any good specimens of plants unless they are properly housed. A good greenhouse is a great boon in wet weather, or when outdoor work is otherwise impossible, we therefore hope, that the following information regarding the building of one, may be useful to some of our readers.



Cost of Greenhouses

It is impossible to give an exact statement of what this should cost, as greenhouses vary so much in size and style, besides which, expensive apparatus has generally



Photo

CREEK NEAR SICCAWEL.

F. de Sion.

to be introduced, and before constructing, expert advice should be taken, especially as to situation. Many greenhouses face the wrong way, and are sometimes very unsightly. An illustrated catalogue should be consulted and a pretty design chosen, as some architects occasionally fail to appreciate what is required. Roughly speaking, no sort of greenhouse worth calling such, could be put up for less than 500 taels, and from that to 1,000 taels leaves room for a good margin. It is possible to pick up a conservatory at an auction, but considerable caution must be used, and before buying, the structure should be examined by an expert; for if it is an old one, or has been badly looked after, it is not worth buying at all, as every piece of wood and pane of glass has to be taken out, and the former is often found to be worthless from dry rot, and even in good order the expense of rebuilding runs into several hundreds of taels. Avoid heating with a flue, as it easily gets out of order, and is difficult to keep clean: hot air and water-pipes are the best, and though more expensive, are the most economical in the end. If the house is a large one, it should be fitted with a rod and cranks, which enable the windows to be opened simultaneously (a specimen of this opening can be seen in the Public Gardens); it enables the air on the whole line of glass to be regulated, and evenly distributed.



Garden Frame

If a greenhouse is not obtainable, on account of expense, a garden frame will prove to be a source of great pleasure, and is within the reach of almost any real lover of flowers. Even a cold frame will render valuable service, and can be easily heated in the cold nights, by burning two or three charcoal balls, which are very inexpensive, costing 1 cent per ball. The cold frame is

of great use, not only as a protection for plants, but, if in a sheltered position, seeds can be raised, cuttings struck, and forcing on a small scale made.



Construction of Frame

The wood of which the frame is to be made should be inch and a half deal, neatly planed, and dove-tailed at the joints. The top must be secured together by two cross-pieces, three inches wide, which should also be dove-tailed, one end into the back and the other into the front, and so placed that they come exactly under where the lights join each other. These cross-pieces should have a groove running the whole length up the centre of the upper surface, for the purpose of carrying off the water. At each end of the frame there should be a piece or slip of wood, three-fourths of an inch thick, and four inches broad, nailed or screwed on, so that the upper edge will be on a level with the upper surface of the light. The object of this is to prevent bleak winds from blowing in under the lights. The dimensions of the frame itself, outside measurements, should be ten feet in length, four feet in width, fifteen inches deep at the back, and seven inches deep in front. If the frame can be built against a wall, and a higher frame desired for protecting tall plants, a good size will be to have the back thirty inches, and the front eighteen or twenty inches deep. The lights should be four feet long by three feet four inches wide, and glazed with sixteen-ounce sheet glass. Six-inch squares, with the laps left unputtied, are preferable to larger ones puttied, for this reason—the smaller apertures between the laps will allow the steam to evaporate and condensed moisture to escape, which otherwise would be retained on the inside of the glass, and cause a continual drip and humidity, which would in damp

weather tend to rot the young and tender foliage. And again, small squares are better as breakages can more easily be repaired.

As soon as the frame is completed, give the interior three coats of white paint, and

the exterior three coats of dark lead colour—these are the best colours for a frame. With a frame of the above dimensions, a great deal may be accomplished, not only in the depth of winter, but all the year round.



A Specious Reason

WIFE: "I wish we had a nice large garden on Bubbling Well Road where I could give a party."

HUSBAND: "Just for the pleasure of inviting some of your friends, eh?"

WIFE: "Well, yes; and the pleasure of not inviting some."

THERE are so many toes around to step on, that a man who is talking must think fast.



Was it for Her?

1

Was it for her of fair surmises
That first my heart did wildly beat?
When fond pursuits and sweet surprises
Kept me in thralldom at her feet.

2

Was it for her, frail contradiction,
That my life's blood-red passion woke?
And stern resolve and firm conviction
Into delicious langour broke!

3

Was it for her of auburn tresses,
Of melting eyes with love's first beam,
That I succumb'd to fierce caresses,
And found oblivion in my dream?

4

Was it for her—sweet meditation!—
That I in midstream turned my course?
A moth amidst a world's creation
Of love's desire and love's remorse!

5

Was it for her—oh, maid enchanting!
Was it for her, sweet maid demure,
That all my pulses were set panting,
And love burnt incandescent—pure?

6

Was it for her of fair surmises,
The nucleus of my life's content,
That I have lived in Paradises,
And bless'd my lot as heaven-sent.

GEORGE T. MURRAY.

Cold Dinner for Houseboat

Soup

Iced Beef Tea

Fish

Soused Pomfret

Entrees

Jellied Chicken

Herring Salad

Joint

Cold Saddle of Lamb

Sweets

Peach Jelly

Iced Soufflé

Cheese and Pulled Bread

Iced Coffee

THE menu for a cold dinner to serve on a houseboat is of so simple a nature that it is hardly necessary to give directions for preparing any of the dishes, beyond saying that the soured pomfret is to be served according to directions given for samli in a previous number, adding beetroot as well as cucumber for a garnish, and to give the recipe for iced soufflé. Therefore this month I append a few recipes of various kinds which I hope may prove useful to housekeepers. At this season of the year there is so little variety in the food, that new ways of preparing it will doubtless be acceptable.

Iced Soufflé—One pint of rich custard, add to it half the quantity of fruit pulp, fresh or tinned; sweeten and freeze. Place it in a soufflé dish, and tie a piece of paper round to make a high wall.

The soufflé dish should only be two thirds full: place on ice and salt, but be careful that none of it runs into the soufflé. Half-an-hour before serving pile the dish with whipped cream and sprinkle with chopped almonds which have been browned in the oven. This is one of the nicest of iced sweets.

Herring Souffles—Remove the bones and skins from two kippered herrings and rub the flesh through a sieve. Add the yolks of two eggs, pepper, lemon juice, cayenne and a gill of thick cream. Stir in last of all the white of one egg whipped to a stiff froth.

Butter some ramequin cases, pour in the mixture and bake in a quick oven.

Sole Mayonnaise—Boil a number of fillets of soles in salted water with the juice of a lemon. When done lay them out flat between two dishes and put a weight on them. As soon as they are cold cut as many pieces as possible. Remove the bones from some anchovies and cut into fillets. Make a layer of lettuce in dish, pour over some mayonnaise sauce and place on it soles, anchovies, and a few stoned olives. Mince hard-boiled eggs and capers and place round the dish.

Potato Pudding with Meat.—Boil some potatoes until fit to mash, rub through a sieve and make them into a thick batter with a little milk and two eggs. Lay some seasoned steak in a dish, then some batter and over the last layer pour the remainder of the batter. Bake a nice brown.

Filou de Mouton.—Take one teacupful of rice, one pound of raw mutton, cut into

dice; one pint of stock, one pound of tomatoes peeled and sliced. Simmer all gently for two hours, when the rice should be tender, and the liquor absorbed. Garnish with baked tomatoes.

Chocolate Rice.—Boil one and a half tablespoonfuls of rice in a small bottle of milk, pour into a pie-dish and allow it to get cold. When cold cover with grated chocolate. Whisk the white of two eggs with a little sugar, pour on the top of the chocolate and bake for a few minutes. Serve cold. The rice and milk may be flavoured with a little essence; stewed fruit, or better still, marmalade may be substituted for the grated chocolate.

Fruit Pudding.—Line a mould with bread about a quarter of an inch thick. Stew some fruit, and when soft, pour while nearly boiling into the mould. Cover the fruit with slices of bread and then with a piece of white paper, on which place a weight. When required for use turn the cold pudding out and serve with custard or whipped cream.

Cocoa-nut Tarts.—Grate some cocoa-nut and dry it in the oven. Take one tablespoonful of butter, one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, and two tablespoonfuls of the grated cocoa-nut, mix all together and put into tarts of good short crust. The paste must be partially baked before the mixture is added, and then baked a second time. Marmalade may be used instead of cocoa-nut.

Toast and Cheese.—Cut some carefully-made toast into small rounds or squares and slightly butter. Grate some cheese, put a thick layer on the toast and dust with salt and pepper. Put a few tiny pieces of butter on the top and bake in a quick oven a light brown. A little yolk of egg may be added if liked.

PRISCILLA.

A Great Convenience

"YES," he said to the friend who was enjoying a cigar with him in the library, "I've had a telephone put in."

"It's a great convenience, isn't it?"

"Oh, a very great convenience."

Just then the telephone bell rang and he went to see what was wanted. Presently his head appeared in the library doorway.

"Excuse me a moment," he said. "I've got to run next door and tell Mrs. Brown that someone wants to speak to her. In her pride over the possession of a telephone my wife foolishly told the Browns to use it whenever they wished, and they've told all their friends."

He came back with Mrs. Brown, who devoted several minutes to telling someone at the other end of the line that she was "so sorry baby had a cough."

"Nevertheless," he said, when Mrs. Brown had departed, "it is a great convenience. Pardon me! There it goes again."

A minute or two later he glanced into the room again to say: "Got to run over and tell Mrs. Jones that her husband can't get home to dinner. Be back shortly."

He came back accompanied by a man who wanted to call up somebody at the club to tell him he couldn't be over that evening.

"I say!" said the man when he was through, "my friend isn't there yet, but I left a message for him. If he calls up later, will you be good enough to run over and let me know what he says?"

"All right."

Just then a child appeared at the door with a piece of paper in her hand.

"Mamma's dressing to go out and can't come herself," she explained, "so she wanted to know if you wouldn't please call up Dunning's, and tell them to send up the things on this list the first thing in the morning."

When this was done the host made himself comfortable in the library again.

"As I was saying," he remarked, "the telephone is a great convenience—for the neighbours."



Interesting Paragraphs

A Sensible Suggestion

A GOOD many years ago there was a very popular song; the words were something like this "If I were Queen of France or what's better, Pope of Rome, I'd have no fighting men abroad nor weeping maids at home," and I often think if I were Chairman or Chairwoman of the Shanghai Municipal Council how many herculean tasks I would tackle; for instance how nice it would be if some special spot were chosen in a central position for a miniature Flower Market. At present the Chinese flower sellers swarm in one of the busiest thoroughfares during the busiest hours of the day, thrusting their flowers into the faces of the passers-by, and constantly causing obstruction in the doorways of the principal stores. There are dozens of ladies who buy flowers in the street nowadays and the Chinese have been quick to meet the demand for violets, hyacinths, roses, etc., each in their season. I can think of no better spot for a flower stand than in the vicinity of the Sir Harry Parkes monument. The Police could be given instructions to keep the flower sellers to this one particular part, and a notice put up in Chinese, would considerably ease matters in the Nanking Road where the pathway is none too wide. A similar plan might be adopted with still greater comfort to pedestrians, in the matter of newspapers sellers. One is worried in season, and out of season by coolies crying "Wantchee paper." Could not a small kiosk or two be erected in convenient positions such as has been done in Paris—with a respectable Chinaman in charge—where all the newspapers and magazines could be bought?

A Bridge Story

A MILD man was playing with an irascible old major for partner and put up meekly with a torrent of abuse at the end of each hand. The climax came when their opponents went out on a very thin no-trumper. The Major treated his partner to a volley of vituperation and finished up by asking him, why in the name of fortune he hadn't led the thirteenth spade. Gently came the mild man's answer: "Because I was keeping it to bury you with, you brute."



GLASGOW Corporation is a success as a book publisher. A 100,000 edition of the tramway guide has been sold out, and a new edition is to be issued.



ACCORDING to a paragraph in a motor-car paper, automobilists have much to answer for.

One of them explains that the frequency of earthquakes recently is due to the amount of petrol which is extracted from the earth to supply motor cars, exhausting the oil required for lubricating the axles of the earth—and hence the jars.



A HUSBAND in the house is frequently the cause of much worry to every well-conditioned wife. His manners are rough, he smokes strong tobacco, his heavy boots wear out the carpets, and, in fact, his presence in a well-appointed house is eminently undesirable. Is it not the time that he should be removed to an outhouse? There is a "bachelors' wing" or a "bachelors' annexe" already at many large country houses, so this suggestion is only an extension of a principle which has been accepted.—From "Truth."

NURSERY CORNER

THE dainty pinafore of tucked and inserted muslin or cambric as the invariable adjunct of a little girl's toilette has been somewhat ousted from popular favour of late. The careful mother of a numerous family, however, insists on the wearing of an overall as a stern necessity, except when in the company of "visitors," long after the small maiden herself considers that it is an indignity scarcely to be tolerated. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that it can be a very becoming garment when properly made, and the small people rarely look better than when attired in these nursery garments.



There are several equally serviceable designs, and the smocked holland, the smocking carried out in red or blue twist, is an old favourite. A more modern design is the Russian blouse. This is made to fasten down the left side from neck to hem, the buttons hidden by a strip of the cross-stitch Russian embroidery, which—continued round the square-cut neck—borders the hem and forms cuffs. It has a strap leather waistbelt which is passed through slits well down over the hips.



The pretty design which comes from America and is made with a long body and very short full skirt with leather belt or sash of the material invariably looks well, and can be made up with or without sleeves; but as the nursery folk usually do more damage to their cuffs than to any other part of their frocks, the sleeves are really a necessity. The Russian overall looks best made up in red, blue, green, or white linen, but the American garment is

prettiest when designed in striped galatea, checked duster pattern, or spotted print, and it should invariably fasten down the back.



Consider Children's Wishes

It is true that a wise mother is obliged during the course of a day to refuse to her child more than she is able to grant, but every child ought to have an assured confidence that these refusals are the result of no tyranny or caprice, but that they are all given in a spirit of perfect kindness and truest love. Often a busy mother has no time to explain her reasons for a refusal—sometimes it is best not to explain; in either case the child must accept the decision, and he will do it cheerfully if he is absolutely sure that mother would gladly say "Yes" if she could. That is just the trouble. Why should Alice wear the red frock instead of the blue one? Why must Jack's new hat be this shape when he wanted the other? Why cannot the tastes, ideas, and preferences be suited when it would do no harm? Many people seem to think that the proper way to bring up a child is to cross it as much as possible.



WOMEN are especially in danger of shielding their boys from every rough wind or treating them too tenderly and of making them effeminate through their over-anxiety and continual fussing.

Men, on the other hand, make the mistake of beginning the hardening process too soon, of being too rigid in their requirements, and of forgetting wholly that they have been boys themselves.

MARGARET SANGSTER.



Our Canine Friends ~ ~ ~

Schipperkes

Our illustrations this month show several excellent specimens of a species of dog that is not very commonly known out of Belgium, where Schipperkes are great favourites with the barge men, as they are admirable watch dogs and vermin killers. They are very hardy and make charming pets, their dainty ways, short coats and small size making them specially suitable for house dogs.

We have been fortunate in securing an excellent picture of Mr. R. W. Davis's smart little Schipperke "Jill," and also several of the pets of Mr. and Mrs. Garner, who are the owners of some good specimens, one of which is Jill's mother



MR. GARNER AND HIS SCHIPPERKES.

Chloë. The latter was imported by Mr. Garner from a noted breeder about two years ago, since when a sister of the same litter, possessing inferior points to Chloë has carried off Championship honours at the Crystal Palace in London, where she was claimed at her selling price of £20, so that Mr. Garner's is a very good specimen of the breed. Jill is an exceedingly well-bred dog, as her father is a Schipperke of pedigree brought out here a few years ago by Mrs. McGregor.



"JILL."

"Turk" the Pekinese dog who appears in the photograph with "Bruin" and "Pat" is not merely a pet dog, as he possesses quite a keen sporting instinct for killing rats, and is as expert as any terrier.



Photo

TURK, PAT, AND BRUIN.

Mr. Garner.

A Pony with a Pedigree

WE are indebted to Mr. T. Kingsmill for a photograph of his intelligent little pony "Osprey" and also for the following very interesting particulars concerning Osprey's pedigree in particular, and that of other China ponies, in general:—

"Osprey"

Albeit the pedigree only goes back a single generation, the pony is singular in the fact that he can name both his father and mother, and was actually born and bred within the limits of the Foreign Settlement. His mother, as pretty a China pony as ever stepped, was born at a little village in the interior of Shantung, where I bought her in the year 1892. In her young days she was a handsome iron grey, and particularly bright and intelligent. Judging from her colour, her light head, and her slender limbs and small hoofs, she belonged to an entirely different strain from the ordinary Mongolian breed, and indeed might well have passed muster for a pure Arab. It is to the credit of her constitution and her original training that notwithstanding that she has now been running for nearly fourteen years through the streets of the Settlements, she has never had a day's serious illness, and never unless for an occasional week at grass been off work.

The sire distinguished himself by his sagacity in 1901, when, in the hands of his trainer Mr. F. Maitland, under the name of "Sweetheart," astonished many of the residents of Shanghai in an Amateur Circus, of which it may be fairly said that the athletics and the training of the animals stood on a par with the best professional efforts.

"Osprey" the pony under notice was born on Good Friday morning 1902, and from the first displayed the sagacity naturally to be expected from his breeding. Unfortunately he was too small for riding purposes, and altogether beneath the proportions of a racer, so has been trained to the carriage, going merrily in a little dogcart made for the purpose. Having been brought up in the Settlement and accustomed to all its ways, he understands his way about as well as many another pony after years of practice. He possesses absolutely no equine vice.



"OSPREY."

"Osprey" is the representative of a race known to the Chinese as *Shank'us*, in contradistinction to the *Ma*. The *Ma* is an essentially northern animal with heavy head, straight neck and large wide spreading hoofs, admirably adapted for seeking his food under heavy snow, and in a state of nature is invariably white. The *Ku* on the contrary affects bay and kindred shades, has a delicate head, arched neck, fine straight pasterns, and small hoofs. The distinction is as old as the ancient Book of

Ballads, sung some twenty five centuries ago.

Our gallant steeds the Asvins spurn,
The reins are pliant in our hands;
Urge on the ranks, nor craven turn!
'Tis Cheo's dire need our help demands.

There are really *three* ponies in China, which we may call the white, the bay, and the dun: the white is *equus Mongolicus* or *E. Celticus*, for the two are identical; the bay is *equus Caballus* and is only a local variety of the European horse; the dun is *equus Gemionus* or *E. Prejevalski*, for again the two are only varieties.

The *Ma*, *Morin*, *Mearc*, *Marc* stretches from Manchuria to Iceland.

The *Kü*, *aqva*, *ἵππος*, *equus*, *cheval*; for again the names are identical, was apparently an original inhabitant of Turkestan. It spread through Persia to Arabia, North Africa and Europe, and ranged eastwards to India and China.

The dun, which has no distinctive name in Chinese, but is called by the Mongols the *Kuean*, ranges over the mountains and steppes of Tibet and Eastern Turkestan, and into Persia.

Specimens may be seen of all these types any day going about the streets of Shanghai. Of course not pure bred, but sufficiently characteristic.

T.W.K.

2c

A Rural Sandow

A young country squireen, who had just returned from his Varsity proud of the only subject he had mastered—wrestling—came riding across a young ploughman in the fields, whom he condescendingly invited to have a bout with him. They began, and presently the squireen found himself lying on the other side of the hedge, shot as from a catapult by his opponent.

"Can I do anythin' more for ye, sir?" asked the ploughman.

"No-o, thanks, except you might throw my horse over now."

To Avoid Sea-Sickness

THE following method of preventing sea-sickness should prove a boon and a blessing to many holiday-seekers at this time of the year:—

A German, Dr. Eugen Wolf, has found a cure for sea-sickness which will be welcomed by those who dread a voyage because they are not "good sailors."

The cure is very simple, as all the appliances necessary are a basin of hot water at eighty degrees and a couple of handkerchiefs. Whenever the traveller feels that he is becoming giddy, he must lie flat on his back on the cabin sofa or a deck-chair. The clothes are unbuttoned so that there is nothing to hinder breathing. Then the handkerchiefs are wrung out in the hot water and bound round the forehead.

This bandage must be made very tight, which can be done by using a penholder, or something of the kind, as a lever when twisting it. During the first minute or two the sensation is not particularly pleasant, but those who bear it are completely cured, which is surely sufficient reward for any temporary inconvenience. When the bandage begins to get cold, another must be put on and the process continued, each time with a hotter bandage, if possible, until the patient is relieved of the squeamish feeling. This should be accomplished in about half-an-hour. In very obstinate cases it may take an hour.

While under treatment the patient must not eat, drink, or smoke. One of the symptoms of sea-sickness is excessive thirst, which must not be assuaged. If the patient had a craving for food he may be given a little dry toast and weak tea.

Two hours after the cure the patient need not fear a hearty meal, smoking, or drinking. Those who undergo this treatment at the beginning of a voyage are never troubled with sea-sickness, even when the sea runs high.—*Chambers's Journal*.

MISS KITTY BALBERNIE



MISS KITTY BALBERNIE.

MISS KITTY BALBERNIE was born in Shanghai, and is the daughter of the late Captain Balbernie. When only thirteen years old she wrote a clever poem celebrating the coronation of Queen Alexandra, by whom it was graciously acknowledged and accepted.

"THOUGHTS and Fancies of a Girl" by Kitty Balbernie is a book which the Shanghailander will look into for the sake of its author. Our good old Shanghai has not yet hatched so many birds of Paradise among her chicks as to take them as a matter of course, but few readers will not, forgetting mere curiosity, read on with wonder and growing interest through this surprising work of a fifteen-year-old girl, for, from cover to cover, the book is poetry, whose inspiration no one who reads the following and more like it will question.

".....This I claim—that part with man the choice
Is laid of the dim future ultimate.
Man is the master of his end so much
As his desires tend upward to the right.

For he can wrest his thoughts from evil parts,
And of himself choose what is high and good.
Then I believe the power that is in him
Will help him rise above his weaker self,
To a supreme conclusion."

Does it not sound like Shakespeare?

This book is the more astonishing coming at a time when most of the young folk do not know or care to distinguish poetry from doggerel. They do not realize that poetry is not a mere matter of rhyme and metre of the nice adjustment of spondee, trochee and dactyl. How many even know the meaning of those words? Nonsense rhymes are often musically pleasant and soothing, limericks have their place for instruction or fun and one may enjoy philologically an arrangement of peculiar rhymes and perfect metre that makes little sense and carries no message for the world, but poetry is not a display of intellectual athletics, it "comes" to its apostle, brain and hand seem mere instruments for recording it and the reader thinks not of rhyme or construction but of how *good* it is. We forget that there must be that nice adjustment above-mentioned or it would not be poetry.

One naturally begins one's praise of the book of Kitty Balbernie negatively, probably because many faults would be expected in the work of so young a writer. There are no feet missing in the lines, no lines put in merely for the sake of the rhyme, no straining after effects, but a beautiful spontaneity throughout. There are no obituaries to dead birds and dear departed dolls, nor are these adolescent strivings after sounding phrases half-

understood and the describing of emotions beyond youthful comprehension. Though we are given to understand that most of the poems were written in times of illness, there is none of that morbid hopeless tone that even healthy girls often adopt when they write verses. Even the sadder poems breathe of hope and cheer and to S. M. on his 21st birthday she reads a little lecture beginning "O restless soul, look out! The world is fair." And hinting at that youthful tendency to morbidness that I have mentioned in the line "Seek from vain sorrow to be free."

In "The Vision of Beautiful Things" the first verse is rather gloomy with its rhymes of morrow and sorrow, alone and moan. The next stanza "this life is weary" and "skies are dreary" is not more cheerful, but these are forgotten in the rest of the poem. Here are a few stanzas which strongly remind one of "Locksley Hall"—

Came a sound of waters sweeping
Mighty seas I saw beneath,
Heard the noble breakers leaping,
Sing their song of love and death.

* * *

Then I felt the night's entralling,
Saw the sombre clouds drift by,
Mist and moonshine round me falling
Silver-starred the splendid sky.

Unknown worlds around me blazing
Dazzled with effulgent light,
Till my eyes grew faint with gazing
And I turned and hid my sight."

There is more of it as good and even better but I want space for examples of other styles. Among the pretty girlish poems perhaps the sweetest is "You—To Barbie," which begins—

"You have two eyes of blue
So crystal clear,
The pure, true thoughts of you
Shine through them, dear!"

and ends

"And why I love you so
So deep so true,
No more than this I know,
You are just you."

I could quote from many others, all strikingly different; I liked particularly "The Song of the Soul," "Farewell to my Garden," "In the approach of Age," "Disillusion," and "Twilight," but why give more quotations when they are all worth reading through. I would like to close, though, with a stanza from Demophon's Song in "Philla," a lovely little epic—

What if I ne'er had known the love of mine!
That brave true heart and gentle soul of thine.
What if our verging paths had never crossed, dear,
Should I have known the beauty I had lost, dear?
Should I have felt the calling, heart of mine?
What if I ne'er had known!



A FAMILIAR CREEK SCENE.

A BIT OF BLUE CHINA

A STORIETTE

HE was a satisfied bachelor, at least he thought he was, with so many other interests that he had been accustomed to label woman as an expensive luxury with many milliners' bills attached, and to put her away in a pigeon-hole of his mind, nowhere near his heart, dwelling fondly meanwhile on his love of old blue-and-white porcelain—a fondness he could very well satisfy in China. Every auction notice that came out in the *North-China Daily News* he would carefully read, and if there was any mention of "blue-and-white," he would drop everything on the morning of the auction, even his patients, for he was a doctor, and spend an anxious hour or two looking for something good, and in the more exciting and uncertain pursuit of securing it.

You must not think this craze of his was apparent to everyone; it was only to a few of his really appreciative friends that he showed his collection of beautiful porcelains arranged on their lovely old carved Chinese shelves round the walls of his den. The women of his acquaintance thought him a very fine looking, kindly gentleman, and in a place where there are so many bachelors, they very soon accepted him as one who added to any dinner party by his presence, but was hopeless as a possible fiancé for a debutante, however lovely. And the debutantes all thought him the more interesting and sympathetic, because they knew he was quite disinterested, since it is not always the "ladies' man" who finds the greatest favour in a lady's eyes.

One beautiful peach-blossom day in early spring he let his motor have her head on the Siccawei Road and passing a line of carriages outside the gate of his old friend Mrs. Jerome's country house, he remembered that he had promised to step in at a reception she was giving; he couldn't remember who it was she had



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See Yuen Ming.

THE BIT OF BLUE CHINA.

said she wanted him to meet, but it did not matter, he would go in for a few seconds and then go on out to the Monastery where he had planned to meet one of the fathers and discuss with him the mark on his latest purchases. There were a number of people walking up and down the beautiful lawn, and there were groups in the large entrance hall, and it was some moments before he found Mrs. Jerome sitting behind her tea table chatting with a young lady and several men, who all seemed very eager over some question they were discussing.

"Ah," said Mrs. Jerome, laughingly extending her hand, "I had begun to think you had forgotten all about me and your promise to come this afternoon, but you are not so bad after all as some people would have us think," and before he had time to make any disclaimer he was being introduced to the young lady, though he hardly caught her name and being appealed to help settle the question under discussion. She was saying, "Yes, I really must go, it is such a long way out here, and our little pony was quite tired out, and you know we are going to dine on the Raleigh this evening, and navy officers are fearfully impatient, I have been told, if you are a minute late, and my aunt is always so distressed if I keep any one waiting," and before he knew it he had offered his motor, if she would only consent to stay a little longer, quite forgetting the poor old father at Siccawei, and his own horror of driving young ladies.

However, the crowded thoroughfare of Bubbling Well with its stream of returning drivers in the spring twilight left him little time for conversation, and when they arrived at the Astor House he knew little more about his companion than that she was very pretty indeed, and had a delightfully responsive laugh and a way of looking at one that was very fetching. Of course he could not be expected to know how beautifully she was dressed, though from his own particular point of view as a collector of fine porcelains, he appreciated that she was artistic, not only in her dress, but he remembered afterwards that she had listened most interestedly when he had spoken of his porcelains; in fact, he also remembered that he had asked her if she would come some afternoon with her aunt to see his collection. What had led him to do that? he wondered, but perhaps after all as he was only passing through Shanghai she would not remember his

very indefinite invitation and he need not repeat it. And he speedily proceeded to forget all about her.

This he might have succeeded in doing had he not gone a few days later to L. Moore's Auction Rooms to an auction of very old and rare "blue-and-whites," where he expected to get a piece that he had long coveted; the room was rather more crowded than usual and bidding seemed to be very brisk; in fact, it was his very piece that was going, so he speedily caught the auctioneer's eye and expected it soon to be knocked down to him, but his opponent was equally as eager, it seemed, and after a hasty survey of the room to find who it could be, he was surprised to see in a further corner, with eyes intent on the auctioneer, the young girl he had met a few days before, and while he was speculating on her interest in something he had come to think his own, he was still more startled to hear the auctioneer saying "going, going, gone," and to find that his moment of daydreaming had lost him his treasure. He was so annoyed that he left the place immediately, but it was not until his day's round of duties were over and he was comfortably ensconced in his armchair with a pipe and his thoughts for company that he had time to revert to the incident of the morning, and to really think of the girl again, though the impression of her eager face had been lurking in his mind throughout the day. It was very strange that a girl and a stranger in China, too, should have so unerring a taste in porcelains, especially blue-and-white. Somehow he had never connected the two. Hitherto his collection, each piece of which he knew and loved so well had absorbed his attention; yes, it was an expensive luxury, but after being once bought his porcelain rested in their places on his shelves a delight to his eye, and no further trouble except to

see that his boy periodically cleaned them and kept their surfaces shining; but a beautiful woman!—no shelf would content her, and oh! her hats, for instance. Yet some women dressed very simply, and looked very well; now that young girl, how pretty she looked and how simple her dress was. And porcelains did not smile back into one's eyes so deliciously or laugh delightedly at something rather clever one had said. After all life was rather lonely. Dear me, what nonsense! And he got up and snatched his cap and ordered his motor and simply tore off down the Maloo and out Jessfield Road before he could look himself in the face and make up his mind to acknowledge to himself that he was really going to call on her, incidentally to see her, but of course really to catch another glimpse of the treasure she had snatched from him.

The next afternoon he spent a most delightful hour in conversation with her in her sitting-room at the Astor House and did not leave before she had promised that she would come with her aunt one day to tiffin with him when he would show her his collection of blue-and-white. That evening he let his thoughts have their way and did not try to outrun them in a mad flight in his motor down the Bubbling Well Road. All sorts of truant fancies and long-hidden-away impressions came crowding through his brain and it ended in his confessing to himself in the still hour of midnight that he was really in love. It remained now to tell her so. But this man of the world was singularly unconscious of his own charm, and very diffident. He realised that to gain what he longed for he must try with all his might, and hostesses who had hitherto found it almost impossible to induce him to attend any of their "affairs" were astonished to see him everywhere. The first week in May came, a week he

generally spent up country with four or five of his bachelor cronies, and which he had been wont to declare was better than a year of social gaiety in Shanghai, but this year he pleaded stress of work, though people were alarmingly free from ills, and went to the Races every day in the hope of seeing her. Now this could not possibly go unnoticed, and Mrs. Jerome, who was really fond of him and wanted to do all she could to further his suit, asked Miss B. and Dr. D to tiffin on the third day of the Races. The weather was lovely, the tiffin very lively, and every one was gay over the lucky wins of the morning. It was rather a hurried tiffin as every one wanted to get back to see what the afternoon would bring, but Dr. D. and Miss B. lingered in the garden, and he suddenly summoned his courage and asked if she would like instead of returning to the Course, to take a spin with him round the Rubicon, and she, having seen so little of the country round Shanghai, perhaps for other reasons, readily assented. So, as the others drove off back into town, they sped down the Siccawei Road in the opposite direction towards the Hungjao Road. It was a perfect day, as I have said before, the wheatfields were all green, and to Miss B. there was intense interest in the little hamlets and the country people they passed working in the fields. She had found Shanghai very hospitable, and people most kind, and had induced her aunt to stay over even another steamer to keep all the engagements that had crowded upon them, but their plans were made to leave the next afternoon by the *Dakota*, and still she had put off telling him she was going. She had liked him so much, more than anyone she had met, and she had not been unconscious of his quiet devotion to her; but she did not realise how serious he was until, as they were coming back slowly

on the Jessfield Road, he almost stopped the motor and turned to her with much suppressed emotion—and he might have been spared much suffering if at that moment some of the ladies of the Riding Club had not come trotting *en masse* down the road, and he, in his anxiety to give them a wide berth had not turned the motor too near the side of the road where a barbed wire fence had been put up, and passed over a railing which a careless workmen had left. There was a terrific report like a cannon shot which startled the horses and made them career all over the place. One lady in her fright lost her seat and fainted from the shock. Of course the doctor had to leave everything and go to her assistance, and though there were no further injuries save to her nerves it was absolutely necessary that he should carry her into the nearest house and make arrangements to drive her home. Meanwhile, being abandoned in a helpless motor and not knowing how long it would be before the doctor could return to her, and having the fear of her aunt's horror of her tardiness in her mind, Miss B. accepted the offer of a lift from young Goahead who happened to drive by just then on his way into town, and when the doctor had finally disposed of his very grateful but voluble patient he hurried back eagerly, arriving just in time to see her being whizzed off in Goahead's dogcart. Now began his troubles. Having had so little experience, and having no assurance that she did care for him, he did not realise that what he ought to have done was to go to see Miss B. that very evening; he did not even go the next morning and though she looked for him or even a note from him neither came. Their trunks were packed and all their arrangements were made to leave by the tender at three o'clock and there was no possible excuse to delay going. At

the last moment she left a package in the office of the hotel, and with a very sad face and absolutely no enthusiasm over the prospect of seeing beautiful Japan they left Shanghai.

The doctor when he had gotten over his sudden reaction of the afternoon before, suddenly made up his mind at four o'clock that he must see Miss B. and decide his fate, whatever it might be. Just as he was leaving his house a coolie came with a chitbook from the Astor House and a package. He hurriedly broke open the package, there was no note, and found within its sandalwood case the piece of porcelain Miss B. had bought at the auction—how long ago it seemed to him now. He picked up the card lying in the box and read on it these words "I leave this to its rightful owner, one who will really love and appreciate it." What did it mean, he could not understand, why was she leaving it, and where had she gone? He stood gazing stupidly at the card in his hand until he was roused by the coolie saying "No got answer?" No, there was no answer, he would go himself to the Astor House and see what it meant. The clerk looked at him inquiringly and answered that Miss B. and her aunt had just left by the *Dakota*. They had gone to Japan, but where he did not know.

So that was the end of his sudden awakening to love, well he would return to his old self again and speedily forget his spring madness! But it was not so easy; everything reminded him of her; as for his beloved porcelain he hated the sight of it, and locked up his den, consigning the box with the once coveted piece she had sent him to the garret, anywhere, just so it was out of sight. He got an attack of what in another he would have prescribed for as "liver"—that is the blues. His friends very rarely saw him, and when someone at

the Club suggested sympathetically that he was working too hard and needed a run over to Japan he nearly snapped his head off.

Two or three weeks passed until June came; he felt no better and was so irritable that his old boy was thinking seriously of "catching nother pidgin," when one afternoon his master, following a sudden impulse, said "Go bring my one piecee box I have pay you two week more, what side have got," and the boy returning with the box, whose advent he knew had caused his master's change of temper, lingered near the door to see what would happen. The doctor opened the box and looked long and reminiscently at the vase, then he took up the card. He had been so distressed that afternoon he had not thought to turn the card over, but now in returning it to its place, he happened to do this, and saw written in very small

letters in the one corner "June—Nikko" as if in afterthought. This was June! Was there still time? He jumped up, frightening the poor boy nearly out of his wits, ordered him to pack his things "for long time," and rushed away to the steamer office where he was lucky to get passage to Yokohama by the German mail leaving next day.

His friends were not surprised to see his name in the passenger list, but they were, with the exception perhaps of Mrs. Jerome, exceedingly surprised to see the announcement of his marriage at the American Embassy in Tokio a few weeks later.

And I might add that the piece of blue-and-white china now has a very prominent place on the mantel-piece in the den, which has been left just as it was when he was a satisfied bachelor.





The Opening of the Soochow Railway



WE have been accustomed for many years to speak of going to Soochow "by train," meaning, of course, a train of houseboats towed by a steam-launch, but the real thing has come at last—real rails, real-engines, real coaches. From the sixteenth of last month the necessity has for ever vanished of those who desire to visit Soochow having to make preparations, days and perhaps weeks ahead. Hereafter we shall simply proceed to the railway station, purchase our tickets, and in less than a quarter of the time occupied by the old route by water we shall be in beautiful Soochow.



MR. A. H. COLLINSON, M.I.C.E.,
Engineer-in-Chief.

It is hardly necessary to draw attention to the opportunity the new railway affords of getting away from Shanghai for a week-end or a few days. Nothing makes Shanghai seem so different from home as the impossibility hitherto of getting a short change of air and scenery for a day or

two. The railway journey to Soochow is long enough and interesting enough to drive away one's thoughts of the stress and weariness of business life in Shanghai,



Sze Sing-chi, Taotai, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Shen. Mr. Sze has had a wide experience in connection with the building of the Hankow-Peking Railway.

and the refreshing sense of rest and change is felt even before the city is reached. Once there, what is there to do? Not much, at present; but surely before long some one of enterprise will open a hotel ("The Railway Inn") and provide the necessary entertainment. There is a beautiful country all round where delightful picnics could be arranged and plenty of creeks where boating could be indulged in. There are lakes near-by in which one

could fish, bathe, or swim, and at most seasons of the year the sportsman will find some kind of game to shoot. Then there



Wong Koh-shan, Taotai, succeeded the late Mr. Chun C'ing as Commissioner. Formerly Mr. Wong was well known as the Secretary of the former Director-General, Sheng Kung-pao.

is Soochow itself, so clean for a Chinese city, full of beautiful gardens and picturesque buildings, reminding us of Peking on a smaller scale. One of its chief attractions is its great pagoda, from the top of which an extensive if not exactly enchanting view can be obtained.

Such were our reflections as we enjoyed the entertainment provided for us on the occasion of the opening ceremony by the kindness of the directors. Like all matters in which "the princely house" takes a leading part, everything was done well.

An excellent tiffin was served immediately upon arrival at Soochow, followed by some interesting speeches. Chen Kwei-lung, Governor of Kiangsu, welcomed the visitors to the historic capital in a happily worded little speech, and wished prosperity to the railway.

Sheng Kung-pao then rose and congratulated H.E. Tong, and all others connected with the railway upon its success. Chung Mun-yew read a congratulatory telegram from H.E. Tong who was unable to be present, and after a short speech in Chinese, spoke a few words in English, pointing out the great importance of railroads as potent factors in the development of a country, and that whereas, less than six years ago the Chinese prejudice against them seemed almost insurmountable now, thanks to the persistency of the foreigner, there is a clamour for railways in every province. His predictions of the prosperity of the line were very sanguine.



Shen Tun-ho, Taotai, has been a member of the Board of Commissioners since a short time after the work was commenced. From his previous experience in official life and from his wide acquaintance among foreigners and Chinese, his services have been most valuable. Mr. Shen resigned from the Board July 1st, for private reasons.

Mr. J. O. P. Bland thanked the Chinese dignitaries on behalf of the British and Chinese Corporation which he represented, and in his speech, assured his audience



JAMES MCKIE, ESQ.,
Chairman of the Board of Commissioners.

that though there was a tendency, he knew, in certain quarters, to regard the introduction of foreign capital as a source of danger to the State, anyone who has studied the political and financial aspects of the question must know that China's wisest policy is to secure as much as possible of this vitalising force, under conditions protective of the nation's rights and interests, and that if Chinese railways are to become a source of profit and strength to the Empire, they must not only be well constructed, but efficiently administered on sound business principles. He concluded by saying that he hoped that the line to Nanking would be completed in eighteen months' time.

We are sorry that we only have space for extracts from Shen Tun-ho's interesting speech which

was prophetic of brilliant success for the future of the Shanghai Nanking Railway. We quote from a translation which appeared in the *North-China Daily News*:—

"To-day you have come to celebrate the opening of the section between Shanghai and Wusieh, and we thank you all, and congratulate you on being present. But I have another word to add, and that is that after all we have really not so much to be jubilant about, for this reason.



MR. J. D. SMART,
On the Board of Commissioners.

The province of Kiangsu is one of the richest of China, near both the sea and the Yangtze river. It has an area of 44,500 square miles and a population



Photo

SHANGHAI STATION.

See Yuen Ming.

of 38,000,000. Comparing this with England we find that that country has an area of 50,867 square miles and a population of about 27,000,000. We thus see that Kiangsu is smaller than England, but that it has a larger population. Some time ago it was estimated that for every 10,000 persons in England there were $5\frac{1}{4}$ miles of railway. This being so, as the population of Kiangsu is 38,000,000, and the province being

Some said that the smoke of the locomotives would destroy the agricultural products, whilst others mentioned that the boating and barrow trade would be destroyed. At the railway stations in Honan, previous to the opening of the railway, there were only ten carts; since the opening the number of carts has increased tenfold. The foodstuffs transported are forty-five times greater than formerly. The people are beginning now to



Photo

ADMIRING THE LOCOMOTIVE AT SHANGHAI. See Yuen Ming.

a rich one there ought to be 19,950 miles of railway to make Kiangsu equal to England in this respect. But as a matter of fact this is far from being the case. At the present time there are in England 15,750 miles of railway, while in Kiangsu only ninety miles have been constructed. The difference is very great. England has always taken a foremost place in Europe in matters concerning trade and commerce. Seventy-six years ago, when the first railway was constructed in England, there were rumours on every side.

understand that the coming of the iron horse means increased prosperity and riches. Fifteen years after the building of the first railway in England the people began to realise how advantageous it was to them, and

now the revenue from this source in that country is 240,000,000 taels, which will give an idea of how the coming of railways develops and benefits a country. There are those who tell us that the future is uncertain and cannot be definitely known,



Photo

THE TRAIN LEAVING SHANGHAI.

See Yuen Ming.

Allow me to tell you one thing, however. It is a well-known fact that the gentry of Kiangsu are raising funds to build a railway between Soochow and Kashing, and later on all over the province. May not this then be regarded as an indication of railway development in Kiangsu?"

Another Account.

BY ANANIAS THE BUNDER-MAKER.

At last after a postponement the auspicious day for the opening of the railway to Soochow arrived together with the sun



Photo.

COUNTRY AT SOOCHOW IN GALA DRESS.

Surfior.

The speechmaking concluded with short addresses by Mr. Collinson and Mr. Keswick.

In spite of the 600 or so who availed themselves of the invitations, there was no overcrowding anywhere, every arrangement, from start to finish, being admirably carried

and some headaches consequent upon the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille, and other things.

I dressed hastily not wishing to be late for the train, besides what is the use of taking a bath if you are going on a railway journey.



Photo.

THE RAILWAY STATION AT SOOCHOW.

Surfior.

out. The return journey was accomplished in several minutes under schedule time, and on reaching Shanghai once more, it was universally agreed that a most enjoyable day had been spent, and that the inauguration marked, both socially and commercially, a new and important era in the historical annals of China.

After a light breakfast of chops, steaks, and delicatessen like that, not to spoil my appetite for the free lunch at Soochow, I started for the station, which I found already crowded with a chatty merry excited throng of brokers, business men, prominent citizens, and other criminal element, all so engrossed in the holiday before them that

nobody cheered me as I drove up pondering on the evidence at last before us of the awakening of China. I was thus able to mingle unobserved and to work up a thirst without anybody noticing it, which was a pity.

travelling rugs or dressing bags, and very few had provided themselves with fishing rods or butterfly nets: I saw one man with a whisky flask but owing to the congestion at the time I was unable to get near enough to him to take his name and address.



Photo

CHINESE OFFICIALS LEAVING THE LUNCHEON TENT.

Seton.

Whilst the crowd was getting seats I was able to make a note for your valuable and much sought-after journal to the effect that if you stand too near the edge and get pushed you bump the permanent way; however I soon got on board again and by standing on another man's feet as well as my own I got a good view of the mass of holiday-makers.

I was surprised to see how few people had dressed for the part, almost none had

A bell, "a whistle," "a cheer," she moves—we're off in a bunch and drawing slowly out of the gaily-decorated terminus are making our way through green fields of waving crops here and there dotted with some of the 400,000,000 patient toilers, and now gaining speed with every throbbing impulse of the iron monster that is whirling us on to luncheon, we settle ourselves to the enjoyment of the scenery which is said to be several thousand years old in



Photo

THE PRINCIPAL THOROUGHFARE IN SOOCHOW, 1906.

Seton.

some places. A broker in the forward end of the carriage started the subject of Weihaiweis, but the conversation was changed with a little tact and a coupling pin, and went back to the educational influence of the railway train on the coolie

in amongst the landscape and looks as if it might be nice and sultry in summer. We did not stop here long enough for me to make a report on the principal industry of the place, but after a cursory glance I should say it was watching the train go by.



Photo A SMALL ENERGETIC MAN WHO WANTED TO *Survey*,
SURVEY THE MAIN STREET.

classes, and whether it makes any material difference to the said influence if the coolie sees the train, or if it is just the same if he only experiences that sub-conscious feeling of its presence, which is apt to be manifested if he doesn't get off the line when the whistle blows.

We are off again after a slight delay to the lament of a small energetic man who wanted to survey the main street, and is now telling the leading settlers that he will float a tramway company on the down trip, for the sole benefit of the villagers. After leaving this station, I got the surprise

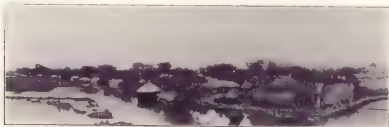


Photo THE SCENERY WHICH IS SAID TO BE SEVERAL THOUSAND *Years*,
YEARS OLD IN SOME PLACES.

And now the telegraph poles begin to untangle themselves and look less like a fog, and the grating of the brakes on the wheels denote that we are slackening up at the first station on our journey, this is a large country town of some 20,000 inhabitants known as Chen-jao. It nestles comfortably

of the journey: a gentleman—and it is manners that make the gentleman—came to me and said "Will you have a cold drink?" I was about to give him the haughty negative, but smothering my indignation I drank instead, feeling that kindness (alas! so seldom experienced in this cold

world) had prompted the innocent question.

Whilst on the subject of drink, I may say that in the buffet I was astonished to see to what an extent our hosts had studied our creature comforts. They even carried lemonade all the way to Soochow and back again, but I could not understand why they carried so many empty Aquarius bottles.

Now I had leisure to look out of the window, and found that we were gliding through quite a lot of country, on both sides, which seemed to extend in every

place to another, but they were mostly revolving in one place when I saw them (of course I may be wrong in this detail). Here an enormous pavilion had been erected to accommodate the guests at tiffin, and tearing myself away from the contemplation of the surrounding scene, I was pushed into the edifice, and seated before a capon a lean fraiche. Somebody seemed to know me and whispered in passing "be a good boy, and don't ask for a second helping if you get the tip from the Commissioner that it will not go round." This made me feel quite at home, just as if I



Photo LIMPID WATERWAYS UPON WHOSE BOSOM GENTLY RIDE INNUMERABLE QUAINT BOATS. Netfap.

direction. At Quinsan we stopped to pick up a couple of Chinese gentlemen who I was informed were officials of high rank: they did not come into our carriage so I was unable to make a study of their respective characters: the rain also boarded us at this station and distributed turkey red favours amongst the passengers to the tune of "Coming through the Dye."

At last the train stopped and tripping on the first step I found myself in Soochow, that rich and wonderful city bordered on every side and in the middle by limpid waterways upon whose bosoms gently ride innumerable quaint boats, presumably used for the purpose of getting from one

were back in the family circle and did much to overcome the feeling of awe which was getting the better of a naturally timid and retiring disposition. By appearing interested in my neighbour's conversation I avoided the Commissioner's eye and drank quite a good tiffin.

By this time it had stopped raining outside and was doing it all inside the pavilion in order to lay the dust occasioned by the stamping of feet in applause of the speeches, some of which were made in a dialect with which I am unfamiliar and as I did not write them down I am unable to report them. Shortly after this I believe we boarded the train again and got back to Shanghai the same day.



FASHIONS AND FANCIES. . . .

SURELY Dame Fashion has never been so considerate to us as she is at present. Fashions are prettier than ever, and so varied as to suit each and every type of figure. The bolero after passing through many phases, is still with us, always requiring an immaculate though not necessarily an extravagant blouse. The superlative merits of half-length blouses, which were introduced early in the season for wear with the corselet skirt, were at once acknowledged. Some of the latest models are simply and inexpensively fashioned of superposed frills of point d'esprit net, and terminate in a drawstring just below the bust, where the join is hidden under a high belt.



The Charm of Variety.

NOWADAYS we can dress much as we please, and, considering the fact that we have mercifully got beyond the stage of all trying to look alike, and that these are the days of characteristic and original dressing, there is much to be thankful for in that fact. Indeed, in this summer's attire there is "hope for all of us," which means that we shall all be allowed to look well in our different ways, and nobody quite realises, without pausing to think over it, what an enormous increase of general happiness that means among women. In past years certain types of fashion have prevailed, of what I call the *uniform* description—one wore them whether they suited one or not. And of course every woman knows the utter misery of having to choose between being unbecomingly dressed, or looking utterly "out of it." Which is the worse? It is hard to say! This season we may select what skirt pleases us best.

Some of the models are absolutely tight-fitting about the hips, some have all sorts of fullness cunningly disposed, some are short-waisted, some *Princesse*, some are belted, some are not; some are long, some are short.



Sleeves and Hats.

SLEEVES show an immense and fascinating variety of shapes and sizes, not to say lengths, and, indeed, the woman with pretty arms can show off their beauty by day as well as by night, while her less fortunate sister can at least arrange matters so that no attention is drawn to them. Let me just give one simple rule for your guidance while I am writing about good and bad points. The latter should receive more care than the former, believe me, for the former will reveal themselves (though of course the most should be made of them), but we must really study the art of concealing the latter, or managing so that *nobody notices* them. Never wear anything to attract the eye in the region of your bad points, that is the secret of success in the matter of concealment.

Hats are like sleeves, of all sorts, shapes, and sizes. The day of the very much tilted hat is mercifully over. Smart it was, but always annoying by reason of its unreasonableness and there is a revulsion of feeling in favour of the hat worn "on the head".

Take them all round, the present fashions are quite enchanting, and no one need grumble at them, for they are accommodating enough to please and become everybody and what more *can* one ask for?

The Sanatorium of China

THUS was Chefoo called in the old days when its only rival as a summer-resort was Japan. The increasing foreign population in the ports of China has necessitated the finding of other places for a seaside holiday, and so Tientsin has its Peitaiho, and Tsingtau and Weihaiwei are patronised by many from Shanghai and other places. Chefoo is still crowded every summer, however, for it has a charm of its own.

The main attraction of Chefoo, of course, is its wonderful beach, particularly in the neighbourhood of the club, which is the centre of all gaiety. The Chefoo club is a cosy, comfortable building with spacious verandahs overlooking the beach. Visitors are always made cordially welcome to the club, and ladies are invited to use it up till noon daily. In front of the club



THE CLUB IS THE CENTRE OF GAIETY.

is the Boat Club-house, and Swimming Pavilion, and in front of these again, the sea, the glorious sea.



A CHEFOO SCHOOL,
School girls going home for the vacation.

In summer the sun is very hot overhead in the middle of the day, but the heat is never damp nor moist. It is not a Shanghai heat. By four o'clock in the afternoon the temperature is generally just pleasantly warm. Tennis is the usual recreation between four and six, and about

fleets which congregate there in summer. Sometimes a band comes ashore, and adds to the general pleasure. There is a peaceful tranquility about Chefoo, which is peculiarly restful. Entertainments are not too numerous. People do not feel sufficiently jaded to feel them necessary.



SOMETIMES A BAND COMES ASHORE.

the latter hour the bulk of the folks congregate in the neighbourhood of the club. Parties then go out boating; others go for a swim, some suck cool liquids through straws; and gay and lively conversation prevails, accompanied by the familiar sounds of billiard balls clicking together in the club, and the frequent call, "Hie, boy, same again."

Chefoo has a splendid anchorage, and is a favourite with the American and other

The quiet atmosphere, the lovely blue sea, the congenial company, an occasional game at tennis or billiards, suffice to keep one in good spirits. Still, a summer rarely goes past, without at least one ball being arranged, music being supplied by a man-o'-war's band.

There are many delightful walks around Chefoo, and frequently small parties are organised to make a picnic to Singtai's Gardens on the hills behind Chefoo. The



THE HILL WHERE MOST OF THE CONSULATES ARE SITUATED.

journey occupies about two hours, and can be made in chairs, on ponies or mules, or it may be made on foot without much discomfort. The view from these gardens is simply entrancing. Shorter walks which are much enjoyed are along the fine hard beach as far as the China Inland Mission Schools, and back by the splendid new road, past the Chefoo Cricket Club Ground, the Russian Consulate, St. Andrew's Church and other buildings, and most

people, once a day at least, go round the hill of Yentai, or as it is more commonly called, "Consular Hill," the principal Consulates occupying commanding sites there. The view from any part of this hill affords an interesting panorama of shipping, naval and mercantile, native and foreign.

Taking it all round, Chefoo in summer is difficult to surpass as a holiday-and-health-giving resort.



A MOONLIGHT REVERIE.



SPORTS AND PASTIMES



Lawn Tennis

THE final round of the Singles Championship was played off on the 30th between Messrs. G. M. Wheelock and W. H. Moule, resulting in what appeared to be a hollow victory for the former, the scores being 6-4, 6-1, 6-2. Rain had fallen earlier in the afternoon, and more fell shortly after the beginning of the first game, making the ground very slippery and difficult to play on.

The entries for the Lester Cup having now closed, the competition, over which considerable interest is felt, should soon begin. We regret to learn that Mr. Blount has injured his leg at tennis, and will probably be obliged to scratch for the "Hong Doubles." We hope to reproduce photographs of the two cups, which are unusually handsome.

The Country Club Mixed Double finals were played on the 9th, when Mrs. W. H.

Bell and Mr. P. Marshall beat Mrs. McNeill and Mr. Wright.



At a tea-party given to caddies in Scotland, the parson member was asked to say a few words during the evening, and he took swearing as his theme, begging his hearers not to indulge in the pernicious habit. He was making an obvious impression when a voice arose from the back of the hall, "Wha said 'Damn' i' the bunker?"



"You sold me that horse as free from faults. Why, it's blind." "Blind? Well, that's not a fault—that's a cruel misfortune."



"You were out shooting the other day, I hear. Had you any luck?"

"Well, I brought back one small animal."

"What was it?"

"A live dog."



Photo

THE FIRST PRIZE TURN-OUT AT THE HORSE SHOW.
WON BY MR. GEORGE DALLAS.

Noton.



YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER



Aunt Meg's Letter

My dear Girls and Boys,

Perhaps all of you did not notice that the competitions in last month's SOCIAL SHANGHAI need not be sent in before the 25th of this month—August. I thought you would like a little more time to work them out this hot weather. Two or three of you have sent in answers to the first of the three puzzles, and have not attempted the other two, but these can still be sent in (without another coupon) before the 25th of August, and I think with Kathleen Wilson in her Rhymed Verses, that they are "well worth a try."

I heartily congratulate this young lady on having won the prize for the Rhymed Verses, and have pleasure in forwarding her \$5. Margaret Brown comes second. Louis Dufour would have had a very good chance if he had started from the beginning.

I have another continuous competition in my head on somewhat the same lines, but shall not start it before the cooler weather, as no doubt many Young Folks who would like to enter, are away for the holidays.

Talking of holidays—I now offer a prize of six months' subscription to SOCIAL SHANGHAI for the best letter on "The Summer Holidays" to be sent in by the 20th of September.

The letter must not exceed 600 words, but may be less.

A little bird has told me that some of you are rather shy about sending in verses or letters under your own names, so in future I shall allow a *nom de plume* to be printed, but your correct name and address must be sent to Aunt Meg for her own use. By the way, children, please put your names on your papers as well as on the coupons, as the latter

are apt to slip out, or blow away, and then I might forget who the different papers belong to, so if you will remember this it will spare me some trouble.

I have to thank K. Shekury and Florence Clifton for the competitions, jokes, etc., they have kindly sent me.

I am going to take a flying trip to Japan next week, and I shall think of you all when I am up in the beautiful mountains.

Much love from

AUNT MEG.



Kathleen Wilson's Verses

RHYMED ALPHABET COMPETITION.

U. V. W. Y.

U stands for "Union Jack," just ask a British Tar,

And he will tell you as a nation, how proud of it we are.

V stands for "Violin" if nicely played, Is the sweetest instrument ever made.

W stands for the "Warm Weather" which is coming on fast,

We must make the most of it, as it will not last.

Y stands for "Young Folks' Corner" in SOCIAL SHANGHAI

Some of its competitions are well worth a try.



Photo

SOME CHILDREN AT MOKANSHAN.

Mr. Page.

COMPETITIONS

A New Competition

A bottle of perfume is offered as a prize for the greatest number of suitable collective terms applicable to common nouns: examples: a *crowd* of people, a *flock* of sheep.

The same collective noun must not be used twice.



A Novel Competition

A prize of \$5 will be given for the best example of using a joke to point an advertisement. The former need not be new or original, but the point must apply to one of our advertisers.

Small line illustration will be allowed to be used, not larger than 4 x 3. Example:

An Excellent Suggestion

He—"Your husband seems to be a victim to the tobacco habit."

She—"No; I'm the victim. He smokes such horrid tobacco."

He—"Oh, that state of affairs can easily be obviated by using Garrick tobacco."



Children's Competition

(Continued.)

I.—For children under ten years of age. Prize of \$2 will be given to the boy or girl who sends in the best drawing of any animal. Of course tracing is not allowed but it may be drawn from a copy or nature.

II.—For boys and girls under sixteen years. A Prize of \$4 will be awarded to the one who best solves these two puzzles, etc. In the event of several gaining the same number of marks, the Prize will be divided.

A Flower Wedding

(Continued.)

1.—The answer to each question must be contained in the name of a flower, vegetable, or plant.

- 1.—What was the colour of his hair?
 - 2.—What was his favourite pipe and tobacco?
 - 3.—What was the colour of her hair?
 - 4.—What was the name of her maid?
 - 5.—What did he say were the sweetest things she possessed?
 - 6.—When he proposed, for what did she ask?
 - 7.—What did she give him when they quarrelled?
 - 8.—What did she do when he was away?
 - 9.—Of what fault in his character did she complain?
 - 10.—Who furnished the new home?
 - 11.—Who drew up the settlements?
 - 12.—What was the costliest item in her trousseau?
 - 13.—Who was his best man at the wedding?
 - 14.—What learned Divine married them?
 - 15.—In what did they drive to church?
 - 16.—With what was the bride's house decorated?
 - 17.—What did the guests show after the marriage?
- 2.—I am something of which everyone is fond. Divide me into two, and it is sometimes necessary to make my first, in order to obtain my whole. There can be no doubt about my second. What am I? Trying to solve this puzzle, will, perhaps, give you the correct answer.

3.—Make a sentence out of the initials forming the word "VICTORIA." The order of these eight initials must be adhered to *Example*:

1. Victorias 2. Illustrious 3. Career
4. Transcends 5. Other 6. Reigns 7. In
8. Achievements.



Rules for Young Folks' Corner

I.—Any reader under sixteen years who corresponds, contributes, or competes, becomes a member of the Young Folks' Corner.

II.—No one over sixteen may compete for prizes.

III.—Each letter, poem, or tale intended for Aunt Meg's letter bag, and anything for competition, must be written plainly, and on one side only of each leaf. It must be addressed, Young Folks' Corner, SOCIAL SHANGHAI.

Competitions must be accompanied by the coupon which will be found in the advertisement pages, and will suffice for all the competitions from the children of one family, and by a certificate signed by parents or teachers stating that they are the unaided and original work of the competitor, whose age is correctly given. Every competition must bear attached to, or on it, the name, address, and age of the competitor.

All competitions to be sent in not later than the 25th of this month.



Precious Stones

FROM earliest times, superstitions, almost amounting to beliefs, have been associated with precious stones.

In "The Devout Life," Sir Francis de Sales says:—"All kinds of precious stones dipped in honey become more brilliant thereby, each according to its colour, and all persons become more acceptable when they join devotion to their graces.

Household cares are sweetened thereby, love is more loving, and business becomes more pleasant."

Garnets are supposed to bring health and happiness, and are emblematic of truth and constancy. The ancients believed that garnets emitted light in the darkness.

Pearls mean tears.

Contrary to general superstition, the opal is only unlucky when it passes out of the owner's possession. If never parted from, opals bring luck; but it is when they change hands they bring misfortune to their original owner.

A wealthy woman once possessed two very magnificent opals. Her friends were always entreating her to dispose of them, till at last, tired out with their prognostications, she presented the stones to a church, where they were used as ornaments to the chalice. Very soon afterwards, one of her children died, and misfortune and poverty fell upon her family.

Opals, as is well known, are peculiarly sensitive to extremes of heat and cold in addition to being almost the most brittle stones in existence. The prismatic reflections to which they owe their beauty are entirely due to the minute seams and clefts which are distributed over the surface, and which give out rays of light in every direction.

Crystal brings sound sleep and pleasant dreams.



A Bridge Story

A MAN had for partner a lady novice. He left the declaration of trumps to her, and after considerable cogitation she called "Diamonds," and in due course laid down five small spades, five small clubs, and three hearts. "Good heavens," said her partner, "Why, you haven't a single diamond." "No," replied the novice, "but I get twelve for chicane don't I?"

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE feel it is our bounden duty to put on record the unprecedented success which has attended SOCIAL SHANGHAI in the latest and much-improved edition, and we would also like to thank many of our readers for the numerous kind letters and messages of congratulation we have received. We are also indebted to the NORTH-CHINA HERALD for the careful and conscientious way in which the printing of SOCIAL SHANGHAI was done, and for the effective design on the front page. Both have elicited many expressions of admiration, and we hope in the future numbers to make reading matter in SOCIAL SHANGHAI worthy of the very best production.

We intended to publish a little illustrated history of Unkaza this month, but at the last moment we received some interesting details and illustrations which will delay its publication till next month.

We have for sale a limited number of the first volume of SOCIAL SHANGHAI which includes the first five numbers. The price is \$3.50.

This month we have not only a pedigree pony in our pages, but also some Shanghai-born Schipperkes, which would rank very highly in their own class at home. Later on we are going to show Japanese pugs and other different breeds, and will be very pleased to receive photographs of any dogs with an authentic pedigree. "Our Canine Friends" page has apparently suggested to a good many people that a Kennel Show should take place each year,

as we have been asked several times to mention the suggestion in our pages.

WE have to thank many kind readers for photographs which arrived too late for reproduction in this issue, some of which we hope to publish later on.

The Eastern Sketch

Seems to rise superior to the hot weather, as it remains all the time up to its usual standard. We notice several excellent new contributions from a clever artist who signs his initials "H S." Some of the local cartoons have been exceedingly good during the past month notably that called "The Land of the Free Man."

Private Rifle's stories written specially for the EASTERN SKETCH are sure to prove interesting to a large number of readers, also "Onlooker's" local jottings.

Philatelists of Shanghai

THE manufacturers of the well-known Osaka Cigarettes are presenting a packet of 20 old and obsolete Japanese postage stamps, each packet of the least value of \$5.00. This is an opportunity for obtaining really genuine stamps of that country, each and every stamp being guaranteed.

All communications to be addressed to THE EDITRESS, 39 Kiangse Road.

Social Topics

BY "BELLE HEATHER"

SO many interesting social events have taken place since the July number of SOCIAL SHANGHAI went to press that I hardly know where to begin, or how I am going to stop before I reach the limited space at my disposal. Before doing anything else I must put on record the delightful coolness of the weather during July, and the consequent absence of prickly heat and other hot weather complaints. Probably this state of affairs is responsible for the unqualified success which has marked all the social events which have taken place.

The Glorious Fourth

was held with even more than the usual amount of American enthusiasm, in spite of the fact that crackers in the street were nearly altogether eliminated, which is certainly a matter for congratulation. In the early part of the day a reception was held by Mr. Rodgers, the popular American Consul-General, which was attended by the leading residents of all nationalities. In the afternoon an exciting game of baseball took place on the Recreation Ground which was witnessed by an enthusiastic crowd, and in the evening a most successful musical dinner was given at the Astor House. The big dining-room was packed with guests and had been most elaborately festooned for the occasion with strands of red, white, and blue flowers. The design on the handsome menu card attracted much notice and included a big golden eagle carrying the Star-Spangled Banner. During the dinner the band discoursed

excellent music, American airs predominating. Mr. Davies in a few well-chosen words proposed the toast of "Success of the United States" to which Mr. Rodgers responded in felicitous terms, at the conclusion of which the audience gave three rousing cheers and the usual tiger. After dinner a display of fireworks took place in the hotel gardens, which was generally admitted to be a long way superior to anything of the kind ever given in Shanghai.

A Terrific Storm

occurred the following day which caused much havoc and loss, the greatest of which was the sad death of Mr. Robert Law who was drowned whilst returning in a house-boat from Mokhanshan. Many and sincere were the regrets expressed for the loss of so valuable a resident, as Mr. Law was widely known and esteemed for his charitable disposition, and his readiness to assist any work likely to promote the welfare of his fellow man. His funeral was attended by an unusually large number of sorrowing friends.

A Picturesque Carnival

was arranged by the Yacht Club the following night, which proved to be an ideal one for the purpose, the moon being at its full and the breeze just sufficient to keep the pretty panorama of sailing craft on the move. The searchlight on board the *Astræa* flashed here, there, and everywhere, sometimes bringing into most effective prominence the white sails of a yacht, or lighting up a motor-boat skimming

swiftly over the waters. Gaily decorated rowing-boats, houseboats and sampans all helped to add to the picturesque scene which was viewed from the Gardens and foreshore by a large throng of people. Fireworks and the strains of the band in the Gardens both added to the effect of an ultra-artistic scene, which it is hoped will be repeated at an early date.

who participated were most sincerely grateful.



The Chinese Volunteer Parade

which took place on the 8th furnished the newspapers with a subject to write about, and residents with a topic of conversation, as opinion seems to vary concerning the effect of the organisation, in the foreign Settlement.

The entire corps was entertained at the Bureau of Foreign Affairs, where their host the Taotai of Shanghai, delivered an impressive address advocating strict discipline, and a high state of efficiency. At present, I am told, the authorities at the head of the movement are busily employed in finding out and expelling

members addicted to opium-smoking. Certainly I have so far heard nothing but praise for the organisation, which, if run on its present lines, is sure to make its mark in the course of time.



THE LORNA.

The Good Ship "Delta"

has never appeared to better advantage than she did on her last trip to Shanghai when Captain Daniel and his officers entertained about thirty or forty guests with a dinner-dance on board. The weather was all that could be desired, and nothing was left undone that was likely to add to the comfort of the guests. The *Delta* always gives one the distinct impression of solid comfort and plenty of breathing space, and the hospitable courtesy of genial Captain Daniel and his officers completed what proved to be a most acceptable interlude in our sometimes monotonous summer evening amusements, for which all those



Photo A GROUP OF CHINESE VOLUNTEERS Simon Ma

14th July.

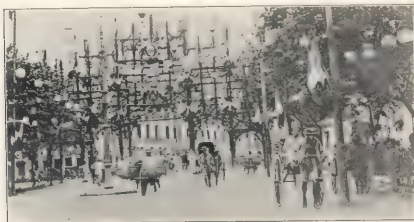
The celebrations held by our French consuls on the other side of the Yangking-pang creek were attended by even more success than usual which is saying much; their fine Bund has never appeared to better advantage than it did in its elaborate gala dress of this year. The formal celebrations commenced in the morning with a largely attended reception by Mons. Ratard, the highly esteemed Consul-General for France, at which Mons. Henriot proposed the toast of the Republic in aneloquently worded little speech. Mons. Ratard in his reply mentioned several new improvements for the Concession which includes a model abbatoir, new waterworks, and some magnificent new roads, he also mentioned the new French line of steamers running on the Yangtse and the proposed new tramways. A pleasant ceremony at the reception was the presentation to

of appreciation of his many years' services in connection with the French A.D.C. Many and sincere were the congratulations showered upon Mons. Portier, whose clever dramatic ability and wonderfully good nature are so well



THE YANG-KING-PANG CREEK.

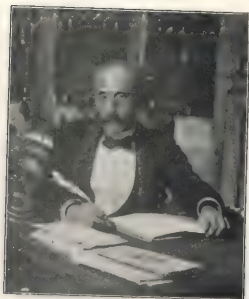
known and appreciated by all nationalities. A reception was afterwards held at the offices of the Oriental Press when Mr. Mondon made a most felicitous speech, and later at the French Volunteer Club Mr. C. Guingard



TRIUMPHAL ARCH - FRENCH BUND

MONS. PORTIER,
of the French Municipality, of *les "Palmes Académiques"* conferred on him by the *Ministre d'Instruction Publique* as a mark

was presented with a bronze medal in recognition of his valuable services for many years in Le Torrent Company of the Fire Brigade.



MONS. PORTIER

Who was recently presented with a special decoration for services given to Amateur Dramatique Français

LE CERCLE SPORTIF FRANCAIS

held a gymkhana in the afternoon at the French camp recreation ground, the arrangements for which were absolutely perfect in detail. Running, jumping, and walking were the principal competitions, tennis and



THE HIGH JUMP.

bowls also finding a place on the interesting programme, but the most amusing and attractive items were those taken part in by the children present, or the tennis

boys. The latter ducked vigorously in a tub for dollars or blackened their eager little faces in a strenuous effort to secure ten-cent pieces from a blackened pan. Quite one of the prettiest and most novel competitions was the "Scissors Game" which was open to all the children present. Two bamboo poles supported a length of string to which was fastened at intervals, other lengths of string about a yard long. At the end of each dangled little mysterious looking boxes each of which contained a



THE WINNER OF THE 400 METRES FLAT RACE.

prize. Each child was blindfolded in rotation and given a pair of scissors, then he or she had to walk forward and try to cut down one of the prizes.



M. SERVAIN, WINNER OF THE WALKING RACE.

The Polo Gymkhana

was attended by a bigger crowd of people than ever and also by its usual success. Noticeable improvement was visible in the abilities displayed by both riders and ponies.



AT THE POLO GYMKHANA.

The bending race was very interesting, the prize of a handsome silver inkstand being won by Mr. P. Crighton.

Two silver champagne cups were cleverly won by Mr. Dallas and Mr. Goodfellow in the polo ball race.

Quite a new competition was the affinity race, where the competitors had each to write a description of their unknown partner's dress; time three minutes.

There were three descriptions all nearly equally good; Mrs. Dallas' blue cloth dress was easily distinguishable. Mr. Lawrence's description of Mrs. Dunn's white dress and baby hat was also excellent, but slightly incorrect and vague in detail, and she was credited with Swedish lace which appeared on a gown further up the line of exhibits.

The description of Mrs. Collyer's attire which gained the prize of a very pretty bonbon tray, was ridiculously correct in detail. So much so that the Editress of SOCIAL SHANGHAI is thinking of

offering Mr. Railton, the writer, a retaining fee to write up the gowns next season. The description ran as follows:—

Straw spotted muslin gown

French printed silk belt

French lace hat trimmed with pale pink roses

Three small tucks at bottom of skirt: short sleeves edged with lace: brown boots.

Mr. Johnston's description of Mrs. Boyd's was one of a very few that arrived at literary style, but unfortunately he called chocolate and cream, green and pink. Mr. Marshall started his contribution with the expression "a pink creation" but his writing towards the end became indecipherable. Mr. Vida forgot to mention Mrs. Nazer's hat and Mr. Byrne-Hackett was exceedingly good on colours, but weak in composition. Mr. F. Barry's description of Miss Endicott's dress was one of the



WAITING TO TILT AT THE RING.

best—"white silk dress with some openwork business"—is distinctly good. Had there been a prize for style Mr. Fearon would certainly have carried off the palm with the following:—"A smart creation in white silk—openwork bodice—pretty straw-hat with lace, in other words the *tout ensemble* very smart." Mr. Middleton's

description of Miss Flagg's dress was confined to qualified nouns, Mr. Bassett's remarks about Miss Pownall's gown being equally concise.

Tilting the ring after lengthy competition was won by Mr. Railton.

The next competition was the Aunt Sally race, in which our sex kept up the old tradition of not being able to aim straight. Miss Souter, however, was an exception, as her first throw was successful, thus enabling her partner Mr. A. Crichton to reach the winning-post first. The two prizes were a silver-mounted powder box and a spirit flask.



A WELL-KNOWN RIDER.

The pig-sticker's cup was won by Mr. Marshall.

The "Chuck and Chance it" competition also demanded skilful aim in throwing, as the gentlemen had to catch a ball while riding past his partner at full-speed, immediately placing it in a bucket. Some very clever riding was displayed, but the catches were few. Miss Flagg and Mr. Schnorr were the successful competitors, the former gaining an exceedingly quaint vinaigrette, the latter a handsome silver-mounted flask.

The hurdle race was very exciting to onlookers, and was a pretty exhibition of jumping and riding. The prize of a silver tumbler was won by Mr. Johnston. At the termination of the Gymkhana Miss

Ada Law presented the prizes to the successful competitors, Colonel Watson, on behalf of the Polo Club, afterwards proposing a vote of thanks and at the same time asking her to accept an artistic bouquet with a silver holder.



The Rowing Club Swimming Gala

QUITE the most delightful afternoon I have spent for a long time was at the Rowing Club when the members of that enterprising Club gave a wonderfully well-organised entertainment; the heat was occasionally a little oppressive in spite of numerous fans but almost everyone remained to the very end: absolutely nothing had been overlooked, the melodious strains of the band, in conjunction with the rippling water, had a most exhilarating effect, and it was impossible to look on and not feel some of the apparent enjoyment of those taking part in the obstacle race caused no end of amusement as each competitor had to swim with a lighted candle, light a cigar by it, and return to the start with the cigar still alight. Messrs. Fowler, Plimmer and Bidwell came respectively first, second, and third. Mr. Rutherford won the long plunge with a distance of 52ft. 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ in., Mr. J. H. Morgan second with 45ft. 3in. The one-length handicap was won by Mr. S. S. Nazer, Mr. Mayne being second and Mr. Brock third.



Bobbing for Corks

created any amount of fun. The competitors had to collect floating corks in their mouths and deposit them in boxes placed on the edge of the bath. Messrs. Chill and Lancaster each picked up twelve in three minutes, the latter winning the final. Mr. Fowler, who is a magnificent swimmer won the two-lengths breast stroke competition in 54 seconds, Mr. Dudley being

second and Mr. Rutherford third. Mr. S. S. Nazer won the diving for dollars competition picking up five in $44\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Mr. C. Mayne being second with four. The final for the three-lengths handicap caused considerable interest as it has been going on for some time, Mr. McCabe, the favourite, was beaten by Mr. P. M. Lancaster who received a start of 8 seconds, the former's time for the distance being $68\frac{3}{4}$ and the latter $72\frac{3}{4}$ seconds. R. W. Scott with a start of 25 seconds being third. The one-length blindfold race was intensely amusing. The Lancaster brothers won this. The graceful diving created many admiring comments, and was won by Mr. Marti, Mr. W. O. Lancaster and Mr. Gram coming second and third.

The two lengths final was won by Mr. Lockyer first, Mr. Gram second and Mr. McCabe third. The latter again seemed to be a popular favourite.

The audience during the greasy pole competition were kept in shrieks of laughter. Mr. P. Lancaster won the prize for walking to the end, and Mr. Plimmer the prize for the best costume.

Mr. Lovat, Mr. McCabe and Mr. P. Lancaster each won additional prizes, and the Old Bedfordians were vanquished by the Club Team in an exciting polo match.

The prizes were given away by the genial President of the Club, Mr. Pearce. Cheers and thanks were given to the ladies, to Percy Fowler, and to the Club Committee, and so terminated an exceptionally good entertainment.



Mr. and Mrs. Wilcockson left Shanghai last month by the *Empress of Japan* to take up their permanent residence at home. During their sixteen years' residence in Shanghai they have contributed both

time and energy towards the enjoyment of many; their only daughter Mrs. E. Maitland will long be remembered also for the generous way in which she always responded to the numerous calls on her histrionic abilities which were wonderfully good. In the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcockson Shanghai has lost two old residents whose place will not be easily filled.



St. George's Hotel

It is sincerely to be hoped that the respectable portion of Shanghai will back up the new management of the St. George's Hotel in the attempt they are making to provide an hotel that caters for respectable people only. We have all grumbled and growled because there has been no such place in the country, and now when it arrives, most of the folks seem to be quite content to listen to the band from the road.

I have been to a large tea-party there, also to dinner and have driven out more than once after dinner, and have always found it very pleasant indeed.



Peitaiho

ERE the August number of SOCIAL SHANGHAI is finished I hope to be well on my way to Peitaiho and Chinwangtao on board the s.s. *Kaiping* which is rapidly becoming known as one of the most comfortable and best equipped steamers that leaves this port. I expect to collect many interesting details and photographs of my little journey which I hope to convey to the readers of SOCIAL SHANGHAI at a later date.

BELLE HEATHER.



Departures

For Japan.—Mrs. H. E. Railton, Mrs. F. A. de St. Croix, Sir Charles, Lady and Miss Dudgeon, Mrs. Crawford Kerr, Mrs. Ayscough, Mrs. McNeill and children, Mrs. Smart and child.

For Weihaiwei.—Mrs. Bruce Robertson and children, Dr. and Mrs. Marsh and children, Mrs. E. O. Cumming and child, Mrs. P. F. Lavers and child, Sir H. and Lady de Sausmarez, Mr. and Mrs. Hogg and Miss Bell.

For Peitaiho.—Mr. and Mrs. Barton and child, Mrs. Innocent and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ellinger, Mr. de Luca, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Little.

For Tsintau.—Mrs. White-Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Heffer, Mrs. Seaman.

For Kuling.—Mrs. W. T. Lay, Mrs. Dudeney and child, Mrs. E. S. Little, Mrs. A. J. Walker and child, Miss Procter.

For London.—Mr. and Mrs. Wilcockson.



Arrivals

Mr. Toeg, Judge Wilfley.



Births

CAMPBELL.—On the 20th of July, 1906, at No. 4 Love Lane, the wife of H. E. Campbell of a son.

BILLINGS.—At No. 18, Sinza Road, on the 29th July, the wife of G. M. Billings, of a daughter.

ROBERTSON.—On the 31st July, at "Hazelwood," 117 Bubbling Well Road, Shanghai, the wife of H. W. Robertson, of a daughter.



Marriages

MORLAND—CRIGHTON.—On the 25th July 1906, at the Cathedral, Bombay, Lieut. Henry Morland, Royal Indian Marine, only son of the late Capt. Sir Henry Morland, Indian Navy, to Lilian, only daughter of W. J. Crighton, Esq., of Whalley Range, Manchester.

McBAIN—McBAIN.—On the 13th June, at London, R. S. F. McBain, to Cecile Marie McBain, both of Shanghai.



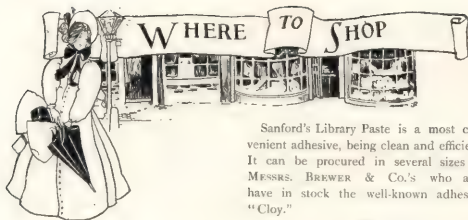
Deaths

MAITLAND.—On the 2nd of July, 1906, at 22, Weihaiwei Road, of heart failure, A. W. Maitland, aged 60 years.

ALLAN.—At Halifax, Nova Scotia, Gwendolyn Dane, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Allan. (By telegram.)

McLEISH.—On the 21st of July, 1906, at 155, Bubbling Well Road, Stewart Munn McLeish.





MESSRS. WHITEAWAY, LAIDLAW & CO. have just imported a large consignment of books which are quite the best value ever seen out here. They are bound in red and include many of the good old standard works. The names of a few of them will be found on our "Just Through the Customs" page.

MESSRS. MOUTRIE & Co. who are the sole agents for the Talking Machines have many excellent records in stock, quite one of the best being "Auld Lang Syne" by Melba, with an exquisite quartette refrain. Another of Melba's is, "Away on the Hills there runs a stream," and also Scott Gatty's "Good-night," but perhaps the most marvellous are some intensely dramatic Greek records.

We can heartily recommend the A.B.C. Beer which DUNNING & Co. have recently imported. We cannot describe it better than by saying it resembles closely a light Burton Ale, is infinitely refreshing, and in prime condition.

Distinctly artistic are the designs of a large and varied selection of Kimonos at MESSRS. KUHN & Co.'s. They are in great demand in the outports and holiday stations, where they have been sent by the dozen.

Sanford's Library Paste is a most convenient adhesive, being clean and efficient. It can be procured in several sizes at MESSRS. BREWER & Co.'s who also have in stock the well-known adhesive "Cloy."

At last we will be able to procure a decoration for our house walls that will meet the requirements of the hour, and withstand the moisture in the atmosphere. Hall's Washable Distemper is sure to be welcomed by all sensible people as it is cheap, hygienic, durable and artistic. Our readers' attention is drawn to MESSRS. RICKARD & Co.'s generous offer which appears amongst the advertisements, and is well worth noting, as the introduction of this wonderful colour wash is likely to meet with a large amount of popular attention. Who is there who has not suffered from the vagaries of the native decorator, with his inferior treatment and lack of knowledge? Hall's colour wash certainly promises to mark a phase in house decoration that will be welcomed by all householders who value appearances, health, and dollars.

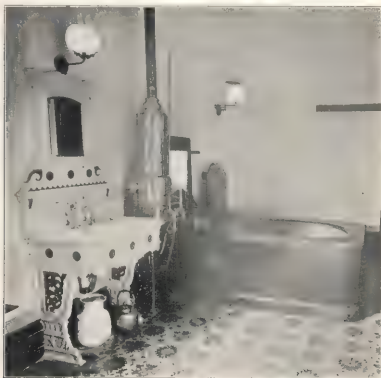
MESSRS. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN, who are removing this month to their new premises in Nanking Road, include in their new stock a wonderfully compact little camera called the Expo. The photographs produced by it are perfect little pictures about the size of an oblong postage stamp, and the price is only \$9.50. It would make a charming holiday gift. This progressive firm have also just received a unique Post-card of the Empress-Dowager of China and her Court ladies.

One of the cutest and most convenient things I have seen in the way of a water heater is the Reform Alcohol Stove at MESSRS. DUNNING & Co's. It manufactures its own gas at a ridiculously small outlay in spirits, it cannot explode and is quite simple in construction. It ought to prove infinitely useful during the sultry weather when fires are at a discount, and is just the thing for taking on a picnic trip on the new Soochow Railway.



A large number of Shanghai residents are indebted to the GAS COMPANY for adding materially to the comfort of their homes by importing all the modern fixings required in an up-to-date bathroom. Several useful designs in enamelled baths, fitted lavatory basins, the newest water heaters and many artistic gas brackets, are comprised in their large and varied stock.

If you want a game for two, three, or four persons, which is quite fascinating but at the same time thoroughly exasperating, go to MESSRS. WHITEAWAY & LAIDLAW, and invest in the board, and box of counters and dice which pertain to Treblite. This game really consists of three which can all be played on one board, and is a combination of Ludo and its more recent varieties—Royal and Monarch Ludo—each more interesting and complicated than the last. However, beginning with the first, which is simple enough for a child to understand, it will not be difficult for anyone to master the other two, as a set of carefully compiled rules accompanies each board. It can easily be mailed to any purchaser.



BATH-ROOM FIXTURES AT THE SHANGHAI GAS OFFICE.

THE BROADWAY DRAPERY STORE have in stock some eminently useful linen crash blouses embroidered with white openwork embroidery. They also have the crash in the piece, and motor hats fashioned of the same material. Some well cut batiste underskirts at this Store in pink and blue shades would act very well as linings for summer skirts and only cost \$9.35.



MESSRS. KUHN & KOMOR have some exquisite silver in stock which is eminently suitable for presents.

A dainty beaten silver Mocha coffee service with six little cups was most attractive, also a butter dish designed after the fashion of a big sunflower.

Some useful articles made of glass were exquisitely mounted in silver and included decanters, finger bowls, Russian tea tumblers, etc., etc.



MESSRS. WEEKS & Co. have just received a large quantity of fancy work which includes some beautiful, yet withal simple, designs on hemstitched Irish linen, some of which is decorated with drawn thread work. They have also a quantity of unbleached crash table cloths, all ready stamped, with effective Russian cross-stitch designs. Messrs. Weeks & Co.

keep in stock silk and linen embroidery thread and knitting silks of every description.



WE are continually finding new ways of using Compo. One of our readers discovered that it is excellent for washing paint. Indeed she declares it has made her drawing-room look as though it had been newly decorated. Another lady discovered that it was splendid for washing webbing belts and braces. Merely let them soak for a few hours in Compo and water and scrub slightly with a small brush.



MESSRS. KUHN & Co. have a large variety of artistic Japanese Lanterns suitable for verandah or house-boat illuminations.



MESSRS. SLEVOGT & Co. receive weekly shipments of Tsintau Beer which is made with the purest water in Shantung by an experienced brewer, and is therefore to be highly recommended.



WE have to acknowledge a packet of really beautiful postcards from MESSRS. KELLY & WALSH. Among them are several interesting scenes, both of Shanghai and of the surrounding country, which we have not seen depicted before.





CORRESPONDENCE



A CORRESPONDENT is anxious to discover the authorship of an old poem called "How the Heir died," and would be grateful if any of the literary readers or contributors to SOCIAL SHANGHAI could supply it.

IN answer to Flora, our Gardening Editress recommends Messrs. James Carter & Co.'s seeds, a catalogue of which she has just received. Flower seeds range from 7/6 to 22/- per box, vegetable seeds from 16/- to 19/- for a large box containing thirty different kinds. Carter's combined boxes of English vegetable and flower seeds are specially recommended, and only cost 20/-.

The Gardening Editress will be glad to supply particulars and forward any orders received. The latter should be accompanied by a cheque or money order, and should be sent in before the end of each month.

IF Bachelor wants an easy way of making water ices, Mr. Bianehi will supply some delicious fruit syrup all ready to freeze. It is excellent for houseboat trips. He will get a new kind of ice wafer at the same place.

TONY will find tonic water and ginger wine a refreshing drink.

THE best place to get a carriage built is the Horse Bazaar. Ena ought to go and have a look at a new mail phaeton that is for sale there. It has several novel points, as it can be converted into an open or a closed waggonette to seat six, and

can be used for one or a pair of horses. The upholstery is dark green morocco, and the wheels rubber-tyred. I cannot remember the price, but it is moderate.

MESSRS. GORDON & Co. have just what Miss L. ask for, in the shape of a most ingenious shower arrangement by means of which one can have a shower bath without wetting the hair. One must see it to appreciate its convenience.

To the

EDITRESS OF SOCIAL SHANGHAI.

DEAR MADAM,

I venture to take this opportunity of making a suggestion for SOCIAL SHANGHAI. I have noticed with regret that out of all the ladies in Shanghai only two have so far have become members of the Chess Club. Surely this is deplorable. Why should the intellectual activity of Shanghai be the exclusive monopoly of the male portion of the community?

That this is so I do not think can be denied, with the possible exception of music which is perhaps more spiritual than intellectual and often neither.

September will mark the commencement of a new season in chess and I feel sure that some reference to it in SOCIAL SHANGHAI would considerably enhance the interest in this greatest of all games amongst the ladies. Apologising for this trespass on your time, and with thanks in anticipation,

I am,

Sincerely yours,

A CHESS ENTHUSIAST.



Plat

UNKAZA.

Mass. Bell.



Photo.

Reception of the light horse.

Sinclair.

Unkaza: A Shanghai Garden

By C. E. D.

RICHARD ALLISON, the seventeenth century poet, could find no better a way of describing the charms of a lady's face, than by comparing it to a garden:

"There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies grow."

That surely speaks volumes for the hold that the gentle art of gardening has on the affections of men. I say "gentle" art, because gardening is surely more deserving of that epithet than fishing, which, since Izaak Walton's time has monopolised it; for how can that art be "gentle" which calmly sticks a hook in a minnow's jaw? Surely the gardener with his raffia is the gentler man. Be that as it may, man early took to gardening—and he may be as truly called a gardening as a "tool-using" or any other kind of animal.

To make it successful, gardening is like a good many other hobbies, it needs as many brains, if not more, than many a business by which a man earns his daily crust. Gardening is in fact one of the fine arts, "The owner of a garden must

have an eye for form and colour"—if that is true, a gardener is as much an artist as painter, only that he works with flowers and shrubs instead of with pigments.



MR. AND MRS. E. JENNER HOGG.

These thoughts have been suggested by the garden at Unkaza so well-known to Shanghai people, who have always appreciated



Photo

THE UNION CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL FETE AT UNKAZA.

Seton.

the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Jenner Hogg in throwing their grounds open to all kinds of societies when on pleasure bent. The Paper Hunters at Christmas, Union Church Sunday School in May, the Norwegian Seaman's Mission and numerous

understand, the property came into Mr. Hogg's hands in that far Shanghai remote past, the early sixties, when the Taiping rebels were in the district, making the prospects of successful gardening seem distinctly blue. The site of the present



Photo

THE DRIVE.

Miss Bell.

other bodies have spent pleasant days in the beautiful grounds of Unkaza. Bacon says that "men build stately sooner than garden finely," as if gardening were the greater perfection, and a wise man has said

garden was a plain cotton field. Now, while no doubt a cotton field has its points of beauty, it will be admitted by all that to have taken a plain cotton field and to have turned it into the Unkaza we know, argues



Photo

MR. AND MRS. HOGG "AT HOME."

Sirhan.

that "the true gardener must possess the attributes of the poet and artist." No doubt Mr. Hogg will violently disclaim any right to these titles, but the history of Unkaza is conclusive on the point. As I

a pretty gift of imagination on the part of the owner and creator of the garden.

The only trees at present in the garden that were there when the property was acquired are the two persimmon trees

opposite the front door. All the rest have been planted by Mr. Hogg, and seldom indeed is it that he who plants, lives nigh fifty years to see the sapling grow to the mature tree, and the erstwhile cotton field a lovely garden.

living plants and bushes set in them." Two stone horses from a mandarin's grave face the house. The grand features of Unkaza are its trees and its situation on the Soochow Creek, which here curves delightfully and blends with the garden.



A VIEW OF THE CROQUET LAWN.

Rev. C. K. Ingersoll.

The entrance to the garden is fine, a good entrance hall sets off a house, and a good approach creates a good impression in a garden. Of all approaches, that by an avenue is the stateliest, as we see in English parks and at Nikko. At Unkaza there is a curved drive, shaded by well-grown trees and bordered by ivy. The good impression made by the avenue is maintained by the house, which stands on the site of an old temple; wood, so much more sympathetic with nature than brick, forms the balconies and gables that strike the eye first. "Wood ought to be used for palings," Ruskin says, "not iron which is too hard for garden work," and just as wooden palings covered with lichens and well weathered, seem more part of nature than iron, so does Mr. Hogg's house look as if it belonged to the garden.

Near it is a greenhouse, "He who loves a garden loves a greenhouse too," sings Cowper, and not far off is an aviary about which Bacon is doubtful. He says "Aviaries, I like them not, except they be of that largeness that they be turfed and have

Whether he knows it or not, Mr. Hogg has carried out Bacon's idea of a garden. According to that learned person a garden ought to be divided into three parts: first a green, "because there is nothing more delightful than green grass kept fine shorn," then a desert or heath, or what is called to-day a "wild garden," where wild



THE SOOCHOW CREEK FROM THE LAWN.

Miss Bell.

flowers and ferns and shrubs grow as they like, and then there is the main garden. Unkaza has all these three, there is however not merely a green, but at least four trim lawns set in frames of lovely trees. That is a great excellency. In some

gardens the grass is all in one lawn, so that at fêtes the whole company is congested on one piece of ground. At Unkaza the holiday-makers can be divided into different parties—they can play different games on different lawns without interfering with one another. That is a great feature. These lawns, too, give an appearance of great size to the garden, and great variety.



Photo

Miss Bell.

LARGE CAMPHOR TREE.

The trees at Unkaza are very beautiful. One large camphor tree—the owner's favourite—has a place of honour by itself. Then there are giant magnolia, Japanese cryptomeria, mulberries, maples, and several fine specimens of pterocarya, a native of China, which most of us take for an ash, but which is no ash at all; one of these trees grows out of the apex of a grave, the occupant of which may have helped to grow it, just as "Imperious

Cæsar, dead and turned to clay, might stop a hole to keep the wind away."

One natural feature that Mr. Hogg has made the most of, is a creek running through the garden; its wooded banks suggest that it may be the haunt of the kingfisher.

The creek also allows a real bridge to exist—unreal bridges made on purpose we know in parks, but here we have one that serves a purpose—and so, according to all æsthetic axioms, is more in taste than a make-believe bridge. What Bacon calls the "main garden," which I presume was dedicated to fruits and flowers, is somewhat to seek at Unkaza. The fact is that it is detached—lying across the road, and is not obvious to visitors. Part of it, however, lies near the house where beds of flowers give just the patch of bright colour that the greenery demands. As for the desert or wild garden, it lies on the far side of the garden from the house. There, as Cowley sings, we have a garden "painted o'er with nature's hand—not art's." Fierce wordy battles have been waged between the admirers of natural and cultivated gardens; there are some who detest trim borders and hedges and all that savours of shears, while others cannot abide the wild garden. Mr. Hogg harmonises the rival theories by having both. Creepers, shrubs,



Photo

CHILDREN'S SPORTS.

Sister.

ferns, various bamboos, including the square-stemmed Wenchow variety, under the shade of large trees make a charming wilderness in which we should all like to be children again, and play hide-

and seek. We must, however, now quit Unkaza, and we do so—quite sure with Keats that

“The poetry of earth is never dead.”



Photo

Editor.

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS GARDEN PARTY
GIVEN AT UNKAZA BY MRS. E. JENNER HOGG IN THE SPRING TIME OF THIS YEAR.



A BRIDGE STORY

THE following story was introduced by Mr. Hawtrey in the revival of "The Man from Blankley's":

The head of a family, whose lives were entirely given up to Bridge, died, and the consultation which nowadays seems necessary as to the right and proper form of burial took place.

"What do you think should be the form of interment?" said the brother-in-law, whose mind was divided between cremation and the ordinary form of burial.

"I leave it to you" said the widow weeping bitterly.

"I'll go spades" said the relative, and spades it was.



"THAT won't do at all," said the manager of a drapery establishment to a raw North-country lad newly installed. "Watch me." The customer who had just entered asked for silk, and the boy stood observant. "This, madam," said the manager, unrolling the piece, "is a very special line. It can never be equalled again for value, as, owing to the scarcity of silk worms, all silks will be double the price next week." The lesson was not lost. The next demand was for a pennyworth of tape by a young lady. The lad took her in hand. As he was wrapping it up he said, "This tape, madam, is part of a very special line. Its value is greater than its price, and will never be equalled again, as, owing to the scarcity of tapeworms, all our penny bundles will be twopence next week." Dismissed!



Literary Jottings



Twenty Years in the East. By
WILLIAM SPENCER PERCIVAL.

This is a posthumous work published by Mrs. Percival, and old residents who had the pleasure of the late Mr. Percival's acquaintance will hail these reminiscences of old times and acquaintance with cordiality. Although the title leads one to expect experiences in the East only, the book also contains a vivid sketch of life in the Australian bush in the old days, when "Melbourne was only a small town, a collection of wooden houses, badly made streets, and open sewers." The description of kangaroo hunts, cattle herding, etc., are fascinatingly thrilling. The chapter on a holiday spent in Japan, including an exciting experience on the rapids near Kioto at full flood, is most interesting, especially to those who have been over the ground themselves, and the entertainment of a madman for twenty-four hours, affords much amusement to the reader at the expense of the host who narrowly escaped with his life. The fireman's story of hair-breadth escapes should appeal to members of the fire brigade.

The whole volume breathes of adventure and sport and provides most pleasant and exciting reading.

Received from Edward Arnold.

The House of Shadows. By
REGINALD J. FARRER.

This is a volume of unrelieved gloominess, the plot is good, but without a single attractive or loveable character.

Received from T. Fisher Unwin.

The Minister's Guest. By ISABEL
SMITH.

A wholesome sweet little story of love and schism. The plot is laid in the provinces and gives a capital sketch of the intimate social life of a dissenting minister and his flock. The book provides pleasant and easy reading and the characters are natural and convincing.

Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

The Wrong Envelope and Other Stories. By MR. MOLESWORTH.

At the present season when the intellectual appetite asks for the *bon bouche* rather than the solid meal, this series of interesting light stories should be acceptable. The whole book provides healthy, bright and very suitable reading for the summer holiday. At the end of this volume, Mrs. Molesworth gives an interesting ghost story written by her son, which gives a glimpse of life in the wilds of the Argentine Republic.

Received from Edward Arnold.

Colonial Edition
Folly. By EDITH RICKERT.

The characters in this book are extreme to the verge of impossibility, yet the author has drawn them so powerfully that they become real and convincing. "Folly" is the pet name given to Florence Christie by her husband, and its aptness becomes more striking as one follows the career of its owner. It is the story of a generous but ill-balanced nature, which might have

been directed into more conventional grooves by a less patient and more faulty husband; for instance, when Folly tells Andrew Christie that she intends leaving him for Haldane Gore, an old lover who is stricken with an incurable disease, he says:—

"The only straight thing is to let you go; but I'd give my right hand," and he held it out in his extreme earnestness, "If I could make you see your mistake. If ever you want help"—she shook her head in proud refusal.

We leave the reader to find the settlement of this storm-tossed life.

The characters suffer from being too fantastical, it is difficult to comprehend anyone who is not mythical, showing such sympathetic tolerance of a disposition such as Folly possesses, and one is inclined to think that it is well for society generally, and woman in particular, that such patience is not usually found in husbands of the work-a-day world whilst agreeing with Folly's confidential friend, who says—

"Now I tell you frankly, if I had been in her place, I should never have gone. Perhaps I lack imagination. I should have just fretted and cried, I suppose until I had worn out the worst of the trouble, and then I should have gone on living in the usual way. It's what most of us do."

This book is well written, and such little didactic gems as the following paragraph:—

"And since we are talking in parables: charity, now, that's a whole stuff, the robe of the spirit, always strong, always fresh lasting a lifetime; and hope is like a tapestry never ended, into which we weave our daily dreams; but faith, that's a frail heirloom, always, tearing always, mended but where we stitch at it, often with tears, we find that not merely have we made it good, but we have embroidered it over with the treasures of our own lives, so that in the end it is a sacrificial garment" which Mrs. Christie, Andrew's mother speaks, are well worth remembering.



Received from Messrs. Brewer & Co.

Children of Far Cathay. By
CHARLES HALCOMBE.

In this book Mr. Halcombe gives a most interesting and instructive description

of Chinese manners and customs. He is evidently thoroughly acquainted with his subject and every phase of Chinese life is touched upon, from the highest to the lowest. The scene is laid in the family of a rich and worthy mandarin who lives in a town in the "Middle Kingdom," and who is ruined by the machinations of a greedy and unscrupulous Taotai.

Various old Chinese superstitions are skilfully introduced and the story revolves round a young missionary, Herbert Montrose, who represents the disturbing foreign element in a town typically Chinese.

The book is well-bound and well-printed and ought to prove interesting to English-speaking Chinese as well as to foreigners.

PENWIPER.



Books to Read

Poison of Tongues	M. E. Carr.
Nature's Vagabond	Cosmo Hamilton.
At the Gate of Samaria	W. J. Locke.
Irresponsible Kitty ...	Curtis Yorke.
From one Generation to Another	H. Seton Merriman.
The Grey Lady ...	Beatrice Harraden.
The Scholar's Daughter	F. Anstey.
Salted Almonds	B. M. Croker.
Miss Balmaine's Past ...	John Galsworthy.
The Man of Property ...	E. F. Benson.
The Angel of Pain ...	Mrs. Humphry Ward.
Fenwick's Career ...	H. A. Vachell.
The Face of Clay ...	H. C. Macilwaine.
Anthony Britten ...	A. Marshall.
Richard Baldock ...	—
The Lady of the Decoration	—
The Smiths of Surbiton ...	Keble Howard.
Lady Baltimore ...	Owen Wister.
The Bishop's Apron ...	{ W. Somerset Maugham.
The Jungle ...	Upton Sinclair.
The Mayor of Troy ...	"Q."
What Became of Pam ...	Baroness von Hutten.

BOOKMARK.

It Happened at Peitaiho

BY SCOTTIE SCOTSON

ROBERT AUGUSTUS BROWNE had been sent out to Shanghai for two reasons. To learn something of his uncle's business and to widen his rather elementary views of the world at large, which to tell the truth were rather small. Robert Augustus had an abnormally large opinion of his own importance in the social world, and was deeply pained because nearly all the people who knew him insisted on calling him "Bobbie." His personal appearance was partly to blame for this as he was a remarkably good-looking man of an effeminate insipid type. Nevertheless, he thought himself quite irresistible where the fair sex were concerned, as he was firmly convinced that he possessed a baleful fascination which was fatal to the feminine peace of mind. It is an undoubted fact he was once seen attempting to squeeze Mrs. Allison-Gower's pretty Japanese amah and on the strength of this achievement he assumed quite a killing air for the time being. "You are a deuce of a fellow," said Eddy Stenhouse to him commenting on the incident. "Why can't you leave the girls alone? Have you no compunction?"

Bobbie thereupon smirked and even had the audacity to wink a wicked wink.

Now it should be explained that Bobbie was not too well supplied with this world's gear according to his luxurious ideas. He had expectations from his uncle from whom he received a very fair salary which he confidently hoped to augment by a judicious marriage, for what was more likely in the natural course of events than that a young fellow of his parts should

captivate an heiress, whose wealth would enable him to live a life of ease, at a minimum amount of exertion on his part? He was in no very great hurry, for hadn't he but to pick and choose when the opportunity arrived. Meanwhile he took life easily and availed himself of all the advantages which richer men invited him to share. When he first came to Shanghai he was thought to be rather shy, and kind-hearted hostesses tried to draw him out. Apparently he was an apt pupil, as he graduated very rapidly into a conceited self-sufficient prig.

Such was the dangerously insinuating young man who found himself along with Eddy Stenhouse as a guest of old Mr. Castleton's at the latter's summer bungalow at Peitaiho. Castleton was an old friend of Bobbie's father, hence the invitation. Amongst the house guests, were two very smart and pretty girls from Australia, called respectively Connie Carlson and Ada Lucas, one of whom was a wealthy heiress. Failing to get any authentic information as to which was which Bobbie condescended to bestow his attention on both, and was perfectly certain he had only to ask either of them to marry him to be eagerly accepted.

"I wonder which of them it is that possesses the spondulic," mused Bobbie, who was given to using slang on occasions. "I'm not going to throw myself away on any pauper, not if this child knows it. I hope to goodness it is Connie Carlson, as I fancy her most. She's a bit younger than the other and better looking. I don't half like the way the other girl stares a

me. She seems to be all the time reckoning a fellow up. Hang it all. If it were not too confoundedly ridiculous I should think she was quizzing me. If it so happens that the little Carlson is the girl with the oof I will take precious good care that she doesn't see much of her cousin friend after we are married."

If there were any truth in a certain popular belief, Bobbie's ears would have been scorchingly hot just then, for it happened that the two aforesaid young ladies were discussing *him*.

"Did you ever meet such a ridiculous conceited noodle?" Connie was saying to her cousin (Bobbie being the person referred to) "I really and truly think he is not quite right in his head."

"Don't say that," her cousin laughingly replied. "But he certainly is one of the most insufferable prigs we have met on our travels so far. Do you know, I think he is inclined to favour a relative of mine with his regard."

"The wretch!" ejaculated Connie, who understood the allusion.

"I would dearly like to box his ears. He is the silliest and most vapid specimen of mankind I have ever had the misfortune to meet. Just because we happen to be colonials he takes it for granted that we know nothing, and forthwith proceeds to patronize us. All he knows beyond a little about ponies and motor-cars could easily be covered by a thimble. But the donkey *havo-havos* with infinite complacency, as if his silly inane chatter were the perfection of wisdom."

"I shouldn't wonder if he turned out to be that most despicable creature called a fortune hunter," said Ada Lucas, musingly. "If he is,"—this last remark was uttered most emphatically with a visible tightening of the lips.

"If he is—?" repeated her cousin in an equally emphatic tone of voice.

"We'll *sit* on him," declared Ada with decision.

"We will," echoed Connie with equal vigour. "Do let us try to think of some way to get rid of his obnoxious presence at an early date. He simply spoils everything."

And there and then the two girls put their youthful heads together and made a compact which boded no good to the unsuspecting Bobbie.

Now Bobbie became more and more occupied with the problem as to which of the young ladies had the means to provide him with the luxuries he hankered after. He could not venture to ask right out, but providentially he happened to hear a conversation which he was convinced gave him the clue he sought for so eagerly.

"A mere nobody with barely enough to live on," one matron was saying to another. "Miss Carlson's position is entirely different. You see her father made no end of money in Australia when times were good, and"—perceiving Bobbie she broke off with an appearance of embarrassment.

"By Jove! I'll do it," said that young gentleman to himself. "I'll marry Miss Carlson." It did not occur to him, of course that the young lady would not be grateful to him for his preference. An opportunity to declare his passion soon occurred. Happening to see Miss Carlson sitting on a garden seat reading, he calmly placed himself by her side, and started off with this highly original and suggestive remark—

"Delightful weather isn't it? May I ask what you are reading, Miss Carlson? Poetry or a novel I'll bet."

"What!" he exclaimed as the minx demurely showed him the book she was reading, "Darwin's *Descent of Man*." "Well," he added in his *fin de siècle* style when he had recovered his breath, "that's a corker." Then he remarked with a happy inspiration, "I want particularly to

speak to you Miss Carlson, not about the Descent of Man, but the Elevation of Man—by matrimony and that sort of thing. You see I think it's about time I settled down, and you are just the kind of girl to make a fellow happy. I haven't had much experience at this game—in fact I'm a rank outsider so to speak—but I say, I should like to marry you, and if you are agreeable, I should be the happiest man in China." "Very neatly put," he said to himself.

"Oh! Mr. Brown," said Connie with downcast eyes and a becoming air of shyness assumed for the occasion, "this is very sudden—quite unexpected. I am utterly at a loss what to say. Are you quite sure you are sincere in the tender regard for me that you have just expressed?" (with an arch glance at him) "You are not trifling with a fond, foolish girl's affections—buoying her with hopes which may not be realised?"

"I'll be hanged if I am" said Bobbie with an affectation of tenderness.

"It seems altogether too good to be true, Mr. Brown," the young lady continued.

"Don't call me Mr. Brown.

"Bobbie then." Bobbie winced. "Bobbie dear, you are the noblest and most disinterested of men."

"Oh! I don't know about that," Bobbie replied in a lofty tone of voice. "There's nothing mean about me."

"Perhaps not, but it seems wonderful to think that you should have chosen poor insignificant me when there is my cousin who is simply rolling in wealth."

"Eh!" said Bobbie.

"Yes," Connie went on, "Uncle Lucas made no end of money in Australia."

"But your father, he made money also didn't he," asked Bobbie in great dismay.

"Yes" replied Connie with a sigh.

"He was a rich man at one time but fortunes are as easily lost as they are won in the colonies. Have you not heard of the recent crash? Why, there are people starving in Melbourne to-day who were once enormously wealthy. Uncle Lucas

died before the crash came, fortunately for Cousin Ada. Indeed if it hadn't been for her great generosity"—Connie here put her handkerchief to her eyes as if unable to proceed. Bobbie could have whimpered himself so greatly was he mortified. However he managed to say—

"I see you are overcome, Miss Carlson, so we will talk no more of this at present. Excuse me running away so hurriedly, but I have suddenly remembered that Stenhouse is going to Tientsin and I want him to bring me some films from Bettines' so *au revoir* for the present. I am sorry if I have upset you by being too precipitate. Some other time. Good-bye again," and Bobbie forthwith ran up the garden path as though a mad bull was at his heels, whilst Miss Connie Carlson remained convulsed with laughter behind her handkerchief.

Next day when the mail from Shanghai arrived Bobbie announced that there was imperative need of his immediate return to Shanghai, at which Connie immediately assumed such a heart-broken appearance that Ada felt an immediate necessity to make a weakly joke by way of an excuse to laugh.

Next morning they all accompanied Bobbie to Chinwangtao and saw him safely on board the *Kaiping*. As they waved a last good-bye, Ada whispered to Connie "Thank goodness, we have seen the last of that bounder for some time to come, thanks to your genius for fabricating tarradiddles. I wonder if he will ever find out that you are the heiress after all, and that I am the pauper, I certainly think he ought to be informed somehow or other."

"In that case," the heiress replied, "we must make a point of accepting Mrs. Blandhurst's invitation to go to Shanghai for the Races."

"Good idea," said Ada, "and there you are sure to be made to appear as a millionairess, for is it not said that in Shanghai the nimble lie runs many a mile, whilst the slow-going truth is looking for his shoes."



FASHIONS AND FANCIES. . . .

More About Hats

THE up-to-date embroidery hat is a very different thing from its predecessor, the flop of piteous memory. The *broderie anglaise* or lawn is mounted on a carefully wired frame of lace or rucked muslin—the newest are inset with medallions of coloured embroidery.

Shadysailor hats in various coloured linens are popular, and the neat "tailor-made" models with striped or pastel-coloured ribbons with clusters of loops and ends at the side are decidedly piquant looking.



THE present fancy for mounting coloured transparencies over a white taffeta or satin foundation is pretty enough, and a certain amount of variety can be obtained thereby. It is certainly more attractive than putting white over a colour, which nearly always reminds one of the toilet tables of one's early youth—white muslin over pink or blue glazed calico. Pale grey over white, when properly managed, can look well, and I am particularly fond of the palest pastel shades, banana, stone, buff, *écru*, and so on, with their quite colourless foundation.



IRISH lace dyed to match the voile and marquisette dresses is an adornment which is frequently employed. In Paris one of the fancies of the moment is a marquisette gown in the new grey tone, known as "chimney smoke," adorned with bands of lace dyed the same colour. The newest shade is a cross between biscuit and *écru*, and is known as clay.

STRIPES are steadily growing in favour and seem to be slowly but surely superseding the checks which have been popular for so long. Crossway bands of the material, edged with taffeta of a contrasting colour make a very effective form of trimming. Tucks are still holding their own, and flat decorations, such as looped rings, Greek key and diamond patternings, carried out in either braid or stitched strappings will be much seen in the autumn.



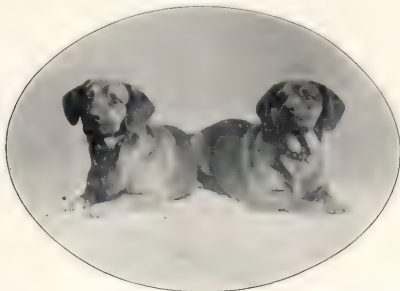
BOTH the long and the short coat can be worn in lace and all sorts of ephemeralities and in severer stuffs. Capes, and garments that are neither coat nor cape, are permissible; wraps that are capes or coats or cloaks, or something that partakes of all three, and even shawls, are to be seen on every hand; boas are numbered in their thousands, scarves (but in the newer editions) still hold their sway, and the plissé ruffle with dangling ends is smiled upon, kindly, not ironically, while the *fichu* and *pélerine* are given new leases of life in all sorts of attractive guises.



THE latest belt is of soft kid, embroidered with flowers in Pompadour colourings; these are made deep in front, narrowing off at the back and finishing with a buckle. Stocks of check ribbons, red and white being the favourite, worn with perfectly plain turnover collars, are among the novelties of the moment. They are tied in the neatest of bows under the chin, the long broad ends being knotted together below and reaching nearly to the waist.

Our Canine Friends ~ ~ ~

BETH and TOBY, Mrs. Whittle's two intelligent Dinmonts were brought from home a few years ago, since when they have become familiar to many of our residents with whom they are great favourites. They are both capital watch dogs and are quite as much at home when in a perpendicular position as when standing on their four legs.



Photo

BETH AND TOBY.

Satow

They both evince a great dislike to being put under the camera, but Mr. Satow, who is noted for his photos of animals, succeeded in taking the pictures which we have the privilege of showing. The little pictures are snapshots taken by Miss Whittle.



"GOOD AFTERNOON."



WHO SAID "CAKE"?

The Quiet Hour. Must Youth Fade?

By A. L. S.

"We are old nowadays," says a popular novelist, "when our grandmothers were still on girlhood's threshold!" And so far as the modern girl is concerned it is the truth. Why should this be so? Surely the year has now no more than the appointed 365 days, surely the hours are no longer in 1906 than they were in 1806. Yet the fact remains—the candle burns down quicker than it used to. May not the solution be that it is being burnt at both ends?

The modern woman is apparently composed of a peculiar substance known as "nerves," a fertile malady for the doctors' pockets, though interesting by virtue of its illusiveness. Having admitted that she has "nerves" what does the victim do to remedy the evil? She does nothing for half the day—beyond brooding over her enthroned ailment, and incidentally over every grievance, serious or otherwise, that presumes to set a thorn in her flower-strewn path, while the other half she spends in a whirlwind of rush that would knock the wind out of a healthy elephant.

We women would fain keep our youth as long as possible, and the question arises "How are we to do so?" Must we give up the "rush" that spells life to so many of us? If we must, then is the game worth the sacrifice? But the recipe for the keeping of good-looks is not to be

found in stagnation, any more than it is in over exertion. If we would look our best we must "live" in every sense of the word. Be happy, for it is the greatest of all Nature's tonics. Forget for a while that there is a state called misery, forget that you have ills, or that there are doctors to prescribe for them, don't try to scramble three hours' work or pleasure into one, but give each subject its legitimate breathing space. Then if you could spare a moment to realize that every pleasure you carry to another, returns to you twice-blessed, that every smile you bring to a care-worn face, helps to smoothe a wrinkle from your own, it will not be in vain.

Forget that worry, hatred, envy have footholds in this world, in you perhaps; and you will find that your cherished "nerves" will die of neglect, allowing your face to retain its youth, your eyes their brightness, your carriage its elastic poise.

Finally forget the passing of Time, and Time will forget you. Do not hoard your birthdays as so many links in the chain that draws you to the end; do not admit the well-worn phrase "I am getting on" into your vocabulary, for by repeating this you establish its fact.

Think Life, live Life, in all its infinite possibilities, and you will find that youth will come to you as a resident and not as a passing guest.

CONCERNING HUSBANDS.

When you marry him love him. After you marry him study him. If he is honest honour him. If he is generous appreciate him. When he is sad cheer him. When he is cross amuse him. When he is talkative listen to him. When he is quarrelsome ignore him. If he is slothful spur him. If he is noble praise him. If he is confidential encourage him. If he is secretive trust him. If he is jealous cure him. If he cares naught for pleasure coax him. If he favours society accompany him. If he does you a favour thank him. When he deserves it kiss him. Let him think how well you understand him, but never let him know that you "manage" him.

The College: Chatham House, Ramsgate

SITUATED in one of the healthiest spots in England, the College would seem to be an ideal school for boys. The building itself is of Gothic design and is surrounded by fifteen acres of ground which have been well laid out for every kind of outdoor recreation.

The Principal and Headmaster, A. G. Hendry, Esq., M.A., is assisted by a large and competent staff of experienced resident University Graduates, and an electrical engineer, a gymnastic instructor, and a carpenter form part of the permanent staff. Non-resident masters attend the College for typewriting, shorthand, etc.

The terms are very moderate, the inclusive fees being—

Junior School Boys under 13, £23 per term.

Senior School Boys of 13 and over, £25 per term.

covering even subscriptions to the games, clubs and the cadet corps, photographs of which we hope to show in a future number.

Prospectuses can be obtained on application to the Editress, SOCIAL SHANGHAI.



THE COLLEGE: CHATHAM HOUSE, RAMSGATE.

The New Route to the North

BY BELLE HEATHER

"YOU can never know much about anything until you find out" is a trite remark, the truth of which was duly tried and proven by the six journalistic scribes who went forth from Shanghai last month on a tour of investigation on the new route to the North that is going to save so much time, so many dollars, and no small amount of annoyance and inconvenience.

The fullest details have appeared since our return in the *North-China Daily News*, also in the *Times*, *Mercury*, *Ostasiatische Lloyd*, *China Gazette*, and *Eastern Sketch*. Indeed so graphically and thoroughly have all the particulars of the journey been given in these papers that there is but little left for me to say that can claim to be original.

As the commercial advantages are not



S.S. KAIPING.

When Mr. Currie, the courteous agent of the Chinese Engineering & Mining Company asked me to make one of the party, he did not mention any of these items, but simply proffered the invitation, which I promptly accepted, and surely there could be no more enjoyable way of "finding out" than that provided by the Chinese Engineering & Mining Company, to whose kindness I am indebted for a most pleasant and instructive journey.

within the province of SOCIAL SHANGHAI, I propose to confine my remarks to the social and personal advantages to be gained by travelling on the new route. That these should require to be advertised at all is a matter of the utmost surprise, as they are as apparent as the new German Club on the Bund, and so important are all of them that I hardly know which deserves the premier place. Personally I should give comfort and convenience my first attention, but in

these days of hurry and rush, the saving of time is undoubtedly the initial advantage to be taken note of. Who is there who can afford to overlook the fact that Tientsin



A CHINESE ENGINEERING AND MINING COMPANY LOCOMOTIVE.

can be reached in fifty-six hours, instead of the week, and more, occupied in travelling by the old route by Taku, or that the 875 miles between here and Peking can be covered in a little more than seventy hours?

In the July number of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI* we explained how convenient the new route was for anyone journeying to Peitaiho, which, by-the-by, has every promise of becoming the most popular summer resort in the Far East, since the new route came on the horizon.

There is still another advantage on this time list to which I should like to draw the attention of those people who long for a rest and change, but cannot spare much time for a holiday. To all such I can warmly recommend the two days' journey to Chinwangtao, where, I am told there is a comfortable Rest House, where one could put up while the *Kaiping* is discharging her cargo. The air is most invigorating, and the beach looks lovely, and I cannot imagine a more restful or health-giving method of snatching a short holiday than five or six days spent in a visit to Chinwangtao.

The next point of importance is that of Convenience, which let it be noted, forms a very marked feature of this new route compared with other lines.

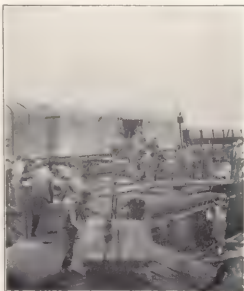
You go aboard a smart little launch at the Nanking Road Jetty, which conveys you a few miles down the Whangpoo to the Company's Wharf, when you and your baggage are transferred to one of the Ping Line steamers, which carries you to Chinwangtao. On your arrival there you step directly off the steamer on to the branch line train, which belongs to the Company and which takes you four miles



A RURAL STATION.

further on your journey. You then join the Imperial Railway for Peitaiho, Tientsin, Peking or Shanhaikwan, or it may be some of the numerous intermediate stations.

The next advantage is Economy. Thanks to the enterprise of the Chinese Engineering & Mining Company, it is possible to travel to the North at a much cheaper rate than formerly.



Photo

Mr. Finger.

THE KAIPING DISCHARGING HER CARGO.

We now come to an advantage that in the opinion of many may be considered of paramount importance, namely, Comfort, with a capital C. With regard to this I may say I found myself frequently thinking that it would be difficult to make our friends at home realise the luxurious way in which we are compelled to "rough it" in these Far Eastern climes, nor would they readily understand the high degree of comfort attained by both the Chinese Engineering & Mining Company and the Chinese Imperial Railway.

The *Kaiping* is, practically speaking, a miniature of a big ocean liner. The first thing that attracted my attention when we went on board was the general effect of roominess and comfort, and the next thing was the excellent taste displayed in the choice of fitments and furnishing. The latter would certainly give points to a few of the big liners that come from home, some of which display a lamentable want of taste, that has sometimes suggested to me that the upholstery is done with job lots of material bought at cheap sales, so little have they in common with each other, and so terribly do the colours fight with each other. Nothing of that kind is observable on the *Kaiping*. The Dining Saloon is a most artistic harmony in golden browns and yellows. The fitment furniture and panelling is carried out entirely in prettily-grained English oak and a softer toned American wood, that resembles satin wood. The upholstery of the up-to-date furniture is done with golden brown Utrecht velvet, whilst the silken punkahs and the curtains are also of a golden tint. A handsome piano is a notable feature and is supplemented by a useful collection of modern music. Nine first-class state rooms are fitted to accommodate twenty passengers, and are all decorated in white, with mahogany fitments, the lavatories and bath rooms being to match. The cosy

little smoke room I liked best of all, with its comfortable seats and its polished panels of rich dark mahogany. The latter is such a grateful variation after the everlasting teak wood by which we are continually surrounded in Shanghai. Saloon, Smoking Room, and State Rooms are all fitted with the latest make of electric fan.



A SNAPSHOT OF THREE OF THE KAIPING'S PASSENGERS.

Although I explored the mysteries of the engine and the stoke hole by the kind permission of Mr. Knox, the chief engineer, I cannot give the machinery the minute description it deserves as I was utterly bewildered by all the new-fangled machines that surrounded the big powerful triple-expansion engines. A dynamo to supply electricity for lighting and fans, a machine to make ice, several kinds of pumps to ensure safety, a water condensing machine of wonderful utility, and many other modern inventions commanded my ardent admiration, by reason of their scientific ingenuity, and the marvellous power they possessed of contributing to the speed, convenience, and comfort of the ship.

As most of our time was spent on deck I must not fail to mention that very important part of the ship, a photograph of which we are able to show our readers. It is unusually long, wide, and lofty, and a variety of deck chairs provided by the owners added considerably to our comfort.

Erebus at that. After dinner a little group collected on deck, where we strained our eyes in an effort to see distinctly something of the place where men are said to have "crowded the road to death as to a festival." Suddenly a great round yellow moon shone out of the blackness,



Photo

THE DECK OF THE KAIPING.

See Yuen Ming

An excellent cuisine and a comprehensive wine list, supplemented by an abundance of ice, supplied everything else that could be desired in the way of creature comforts.

Regarding the social side of our journey I fear, if I am to "tell the truth and nothing but the truth," I will have to confess that most of the first day or two was devoted to the cultivation of "nature's sweet restorer," sleep. During our waking hours we read, played bridge or chess, or told each other stories. I have a distinct remembrance of the time when we passed Port Arthur. We were all more or less disappointed because it was night-time and dark as

and Port Arthur appeared in dark outline against the moonlit sky, sombre, silent, and apparently invincible. In the atmosphere there reigned that weird serenity that belongs only to the night: not a sound broke the silence except the rush of the steamer through the water, and the throb of the engine; just then the Captain joined us and began to tell us in a quiet matter-of-fact voice of many exciting incidents relating to the war, in several of which he had taken a personal part. We all listened in an awe-struck silence that was invoked, not only by Captain Macfarlane's graphic description, but also by the

memory of all the terrible loss and suffering entailed on humanity by the awful rapacity of modern warfare, the tragedy of which seemed to dwarf everything else for the time being into insignificance. That same night I dreamed that the *Kaiping* struck a

wonderful fund of stories which are always so apropos of the moment. Chess formed the favourite amusement of Mr. Hunnex, of the *North-China Daily News*, who was the only member of our party who could speak Chinese, an accomplishment which on more than one occasion proved to be very useful. The two bachelor members of our party appeared to the most brilliant advantage whilst we were playing an intellectual round game called "Manners," which we indulged in during a short spell of rain that drove us into the smoking room, but without doubt the most interesting part of our voyage on the *Kaiping* was the "conflict of minds" which took place at every meal, on every conceivable subject. The termination of each argument invariably reminded me of the juryman, who, when he failed to make his co-jurymen see things from his point of view exclaimed: "The most obstinate eleven men I ever met in my life."

Incidentally someone found out that the *Kaiping* was going ahead at even more than her usual fast speed and we thereupon tried to make Capt. Macfarlane understand that none of us would grumble in the least if the voyage proved to be the longest on record, in spite of which it



Photo Mr. Pfleger.
A VARIETY OF DECK CHAIRS ADDED TO
OUR COMFORT.

mine and I very nearly fell out of the upper berth in my cabin in a strenuous effort to escape the consequences. I am glad to say that on this occasion the old tradition about dreams going by contrary came to pass.

The weather was perfect and in spite of many heated discussions on matters theological, philosophical, matrimonial, and nonsensical, good fellowship reigned supreme.

The representative of the *Ostasiastische Lloyd* and his vivacious merry-hearted wife, both contributed very considerably to the amusement of the party, and the representative of the *Mercury* also whiled away many a pleasant moment in the telling of some of his



OUR GENIAL CAPTAIN.

proved to be one of the shortest, as we arrived at Chinwangtao forty-eight and a-half hours after leaving Shanghai.

As I have seen nothing higher than a Chinaman's grave for the last three years, the sight of the cliffs at Chinwangtao and the Shanhaikuan mountains in the distance were a pleasing prospect, and as we steamed into the harbour the fine beach and the long breakwater formed a much appreciated picture. The train waiting for us on the pier had a strangely familiar effect as it reminded me vividly of home, where every steamer service is usually closely connected with a train or tram service.

Before leaving the steamer we were introduced to several of the Company's officials, who accompanied us as far as Tongho, where we changed into a train of the Chinese Imperial Railway Company.



THREE OF THE COMPANY'S OFFICIALS.

The facilities and comfort of the latter were a revelation to us, which I hope to refer to more fully in a subsequent number of SOCIAL SHANGHAI.

I succeeded in taking a few snapshots of the many phases of our journey that served to remind me that I was not at home, but

in the Far East. At the first station we stopped at, I suddenly heard the weird strains of Chinese music accompanied by the rat-a-tat of a kettle drum. On further inspection I found a little company of Chinese soldiers drawn up in line on the platform, and I was told that they had come as a guard of honour to the French admiral, who was travelling with us to Tientsin, so I forthwith jumped out of the



GUARD OF HONOUR TO THE FRENCH ADMIRAL.

train and took a snapshot of the group. Since then the French have attained considerable prominence in the political world by staking out some land at Chinwangtao that is supposed to belong to the C. E. & M. Co.

The police at the stations struck me as being very quaint and after many futile attempts to get a snapshot I succeeded in taking one when he did not see me. We saw the last lot of Chinese coolies departing from Chinwangtao for South Africa. They all appeared to take matters very casually.



THE UBIQUITOUS JAPANESE.

The phase that struck me most of all was the presence of the ubiquitous Japanese. He was usually the first person one saw on arriving at all the



TWO JAPANESE LADIES AT TIENSIN STATION.

stations, and the last person one saw on departing. He always looked tremendously interested in what was taking place, and as a rule carried side arms. Occasionally one or two of their country-women lent a picturesque effect to the scene at some of the stations and once or twice a sedan chair was carried on to the platform, from which there issued an important Chinaman

or a Chinese lady passenger. I was tremendously interested in the great area of tall millet seed which seemed to cover every available bit of ground as far as the eye could reach, and which served so frequently as a place of ambush during the late Russo-Japanese war. Some of the fields extended for miles and miles without a break, the average height of the grain being quite eight feet, whilst the highest must have been about fourteen



A SOLITARY STALK OF MILLET.

feet. Why Dame Nature was so generous in the matter of height I fail to see as the little clump of seed at the top is of very insignificant proportions, unless of course she anticipated the need for a place of ambush in times of trouble.

When we arrived at Tientsin we found carriages waiting to convey us to the Astor House Hotel, where very comfortable quarters were provided for us.



THE POLICEMEN ALL TURNED THEIR BACKS TOWARDS MY CAMERA.

During the afternoon I strolled down the principal thoroughfare, which had a very familiar appearance by reason of the fact that nearly all the stores are branches of the principal Shanghai stores. I missed



AFTER MANY FUTILE ATTEMPTS I GOT A SNAP AT A POLICEMAN

the rush of the brokers' traps and the utter absence of motor cars, but I cannot truthfully say that either caused me a pang of regret. After a fleeting visit to the "Pride of Tientsin," commonly known as the Gordon Hall, I returned to the Hotel



THE LAST OF THE CHINESE COOLIES ON THE WAY TO SOUTH AFRICA

where I sat on the verandah and listened to a French Naval Band playing a very up-to-date programme of excellent music.

In the evening we all went to dine with Major Nathan, the General Manager of the C. E. & M. Co., where we had the pleasure of meeting all the journalists of importance connected with the Tientsin Press, amongst whom was Mrs. Vaughan-Smith of the *Peking and Tientsin Times*.

At dinner I sat between Major Nathan and Mr. Bellingham. I had an amusing controversy with the latter regarding the relative merits of Tientsin and Shanghai, which ended in a draw as we were both quite sure at the finish of the argument that "oor toon" was the best in the East. With Major Nathan I had an interesting conversation on many subjects, including that of race ponies. Several magnificent silver cups, amongst which was one presented by the Viceroy, testified to Major Nathan's success as an owner, and I noticed that his famous pony Rajah had been given a prominent place amongst many racing trophies. I tried to convince



THE GORDON HALL.—TIENTSIN.

Major Nathan that we could find a pony that would reach the Judge's Stand before Rajah if he would send it to our Autumn Meeting, but I do not think he believed me. In-leed nobody in Tientsin seems to have a very high opinion of Shanghai race ponies compared with those trained in Tientsin. Everybody seems to possess a vivid



THE WATER FLOWING INTO THE NEW BED OF THE PEIHO.

remembrance of the victories of Set and Ard Patrick, but they take no account of their disappointing failures.

Although it rained heavily next day I went out to see the Race Club, of which I have heard so much, and certainly it deserves all the praise that has been lavished



CUTTING A NEW BED FOR THE RIVER PEIHO.

on it, as it indicates a marvellous amount of sporting enterprise. Mr. Heymann of the Astor House drove me out and acted as my guide. He is an enthusiastic owner, and supplied me with a great many interesting details, some of which concerned the ponies now in training here for the Autumn Meeting.



THE JUDGE'S STAND.

I am sorry that the rain prevented me from taking any photographs of the Club house and Pavilion but some day I hope to have the pleasure of seeing the Tientsin Races, and supply read-

ers with an illustrated account of them.

From the little I saw of Tientsin I am convinced that whatever else the residents may lack, want of enterprise does not

enter into the category and there is little doubt that it has a big commercial future before it, and that one of the most important factors towards its triumphant progress will be the new route that is being so ably managed by the Chinese Engineering & Mining Company. Next



A GROUP OF WELL-KNOWN RESIDENTS AT TIENSIN.

month I hope to give an account of our visit to the mines at Tongshan, which by the kind courtesy of the officials of the Chinese Engineering & Mining Company we were allowed to explore, and after that will come the Chinese Imperial Railway, and our fleeting visit to Peking.



A BRIDGE ON THE IMPERIAL CHINESE RAILWAY

Holy Trinity Cathedral School

THE question of the possibility of opening in Shanghai a school where boys could get a preparatory education for the Public Schools at home, has often been raised and discussed in times past, but the expense of bringing out tutors from England, and the fewness of the boys wanting such an education made the probable cost to the parents too great, and the scheme was found impracticable.

The idea of combining such a school with a Cathedral Choir School may therefore be considered to be a very happy one. The Masters of the Cathedral School are either Oxford or Cambridge men, and are all at the same time on the Cathedral staff.

The Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A., who is in charge of the school, belongs to King's College, Cambridge, and has had experience in teaching both in England and India.

Mr. Pullen, besides being responsible for mathematics, naturally takes charge of the school music, and the training of the choristers. Considering how short a time the school has been opened, really remarkable progress has been made in the singing. Drawing is taught to those who have no aptitude for singing.

The Dean teaches Divinity to the upper classes, and also superintends the Chinese lessons, which is an important branch. The small boys will be taught by Miss Newbery, who is shortly returning from furlough in England. Miss Newbery has been successful in private coaching for Harrow and other schools.

The sort of curriculum in vogue at the school may be seen from the fact that no bookkeeping is taught and that Latin is compulsory.

The aim of the school is to give a healthy Grammar School education, and what Englishman is there who does not appreciate the value attached to that? The number of boys last term was to have been limited to thirty, but it was found impossible not to exceed that number. This term arrangements are being made to take in forty boys and there is little doubt but that the number will be reached.

Although several of the boys will go to England to complete their education, not a few will finish their school course here, and the committee of the school sincerely hope that such boys will be found to have been well educated, that is, have all their faculties developed, and ready for use in whatever career they may follow after their school days are over.

We hear that Mr. H. A. J. Macray has founded a scholarship of fifty taels per annum for three years, and we hope that others will follow his good example.

Sir Haviland de Sausmarez is Chairman of the School Committee, which consists of the Trustees of the Cathedral and leading merchants and professional men.

Under these conditions there is no doubt that Holy Trinity Cathedral School will meet with unqualified success, and it only remains to establish a Girls' Branch on the same principle to complete what certainly promises to be a course of education from which the rising generation of foreigners in China will derive much benefit, and in years to come we hope to hear that the pupils of the Holy Trinity Cathedral School have made their mark in the great world of commerce or letters.



My dear Girls and Boys,

10. —Maple.
11. —Jonquil (John Quill).
12.—Furze.
13. —Major Convolvulus.
14. —Dr. Sage.
15.—Brakes.
16. —Flags.
17.—Lady's Slipper.

No. - 17 should have read "throw" not "show," in the previous list.

A circular illustration showing a person in a light-colored shirt and dark pants riding a dark horse in a field. The background is a soft-focus landscape with trees and a fence.

Photo: *Solar*,
MASTER NORMAN DALLAS ON HIS PONY NERO

ANSWER TO PUZZLE II. "PLEASURE."

JEAN BERTHET'S ANSWER TO THE
"VICTORIA" SENTENCE:—

Victoria's Irrepressible Countrymen
Triumphed Over Rebellion In Abyssinia.

TEDDY—"I wish I hadn't licked Jimmy Brown this morning."

MOTHER—"You see how wrong it was, don't you, Teddy?"

- TEDDY—"Yes, 'cause I didn't know till the afternoon he was going to have a big Christmas cake."

The Hangchow Bore

NOW is the time when that "Wonder of the World" the Hangchow Bore is seen to best advantage.

We have been privileged by Mr. W. R. Kahler to reproduce some of the pictures which illustrate his little book on the subject, which we can recommend to everyone who purposes seeing the Bore, as it tells one exactly "what to do" and, still more important, "what not to do." The first chapter gives three different ways of getting to Hayning from Shanghai, and the best times for seeing it. This year they are as follows:

5th September	Full Moon Bore.
20th "	New Moon Bore.
4th October	Full Moon Bore.
20th "	New Moon Bore.
3rd November	Full Moon Bore.
18th "	New Moon Bore.

The following is Mr. Kahler's description of a Bore:—

"We take up a good position on one of the buttresses which have been constructed to break the force of the intruding water, some distance below the pagoda, and fix up our cameras—patiently to await the event of the day. Suddenly at 1 p.m. a white streak is seen near the horizon off to the east on the north side of the river which is several miles broad in that section. The streak spreads to the south and south-west and advances: the crowd talk at the top of their voices, for it is the Bore we see, and then there is pushing and struggling all along the top of the wall so that there is considerable difficulty in keeping the people off our cameras. The streak comes nearer and nearer and we can see the water dashing up wildly into the air.



Photo

BORE BUTTRESS BELOW HAYNING.

W. R. Kahler.

Still it comes, and then above the din of voices, the roar of the water is heard: higher and higher it banks up, toppling over the receding tide which is still running down swiftly. And now the line

throwing the flank forward and outwards so that it gets ahead of the centre, and is precipitated on to it, thus causing additional commotion, and the water is dashed up into the air. This does not last long,



Photo

BORE ADVANCING, BELOW HAYNING.

W. R. Kohler.

begins to alter, for the north side is deflected by the wall which is narrowing the stream—in our section the river is only three miles wide—and causes it to rebound,

but the wave is now from twelve to fifteen feet high, the top curling over. It then catches our buttress, is retarded, and still further deflected, enabling the centre to



Photo

NEW MOON BORE ADVANCING, HAYNING.

W. R. Kohler.

make up for the lost ground, and the line is now nearly straight again. In a moment, the solid wall of water passes us, boiling, seething and churning up the mud, and running at a terrific speed. The centre is now in advance. On it rushes, carrying with it *débris* of all kinds, a murky, muddy mixture. It has passed, and we soon lose sight of it, though the crested top is visible

seeing the Bore to its best advantage should neglect to procure. He says, "After the Bore has passed another peculiar sight is witnessed, for a rapid and a sluggish stream are seen side by side, the outer going faster than a horse can gallop, while the inner one scarcely moves, and it even goes in the opposite direction. This is only one phase, for at another time the



Photo

SERPENT'S HEAD BORE, BELOW HAYNING.

W. R. Kahler.

for miles, and as the wave advances it catches some junks which have been resting on ledges alongside the wall, and protected somewhat by our buttress, but the Bore lifts them as if they are corks, causing them to roll fearfully. Then, so far as we are concerned, the Bore is a thing of the past. We have seen one of the wonders of the world and return to our boat well repaid for our journey by the magnificent sight we have beheld."

A phenomenal displacement of the water is also described by Mr. Kahler in his book, a book which no one desirous of

water is running in various directions and at a great speed, and, comparing large things with small, we can only liken the rushings of the water to those of a flock of frightened, stampeded sheep, but finally, however, the tide runs one way only and at an equal speed. The speed of the Bore, timed on one occasion, was fourteen miles an hour, but it does not always run at that rate."

An exciting adventure is also graphically described, illustrating how necessary it is to "know the ropes" when visiting the district where this wonderful phenomenon is to be seen.

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE have tried in vain to make up the time lost between June and July when our printing changed hands, but alas! the hot weather and absence of some of our contributors proved too much for us and we are still late. However, with the help of our contributors and advertisers and cooler weather we hope to make better headway next month.



That S.S. is steadily improving is evidenced in the following paragraphs for which we are much indebted to our contemporaries:—

Like old port SOCIAL SHANGHAI improves with age.—*The Times*.

SOCIAL SHANGHAI comes out in a very attractive dress this week and is full of excellent reading, besides containing many good photographs on subjects of local interest.—*The Gazette*.

The August issue of SOCIAL SHANGHAI is to hand, a trifle belated, but this may be excused in view of the excellence of the number.—*The Mercury*.

We have received a copy of SOCIAL SHANGHAI for August. The number is an excellent one; perhaps the best that has ever been issued. If SOCIAL SHANGHAI keeps on at this rate we prophesy a grand future for it.—*The Union*.



We find that S.S. is being largely used as a supplement to home letters and we therefore try to keep that fact in view so

that if any of our reading matter seems a little elementary to our readers in China they will understand that we are trying to make things intelligible to those people at home who do not know the Far East, and if we are to give a resumé of the month's news some of it must necessarily be a little old. We have received many encouraging letters from home expressing appreciation of our efforts to produce an interesting and readable magazine.



The letterpress in the *Eastern Sketch* during the last month shows signs of improvement. The caricatures by H.S. continue to be a notable feature and Peitaiho commands a good deal of attention portrayed by the pencil of the gifted L. The versatile poet has contributed many amusing lines.



We are much gratified to receive the following spontaneous tribute to Priscilla's Cookery Column.

Dear Editress.—Do give us some more of your delicious recipes next month. Your Iced Soufflé is a "dish for the Gods." It is so nice of you to give us things that we can make.

Yours faithfully,

ONE WHO KNOWS.

All communications to be addressed to the Editress, 39, Kiangse Road.

At Messrs. Weeks & Co. Ltd.

THE above firm have just received a large and valuable stock of new Autumn goods from home, which includes a quantity of beautiful Lace and many elegant Hats, some of which we are able to illustrate.

is not always easy to find in Shanghai, and all are in exquisite taste as regards colouring. Messrs. WEEKS & Co. also have in stock a large and varied selection of smart



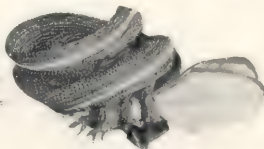
"FRENCH SAILOR."

Our first illustration shows a smart little semi-tailor-made hat after the French sailor design which has recently gained so much popularity. It is composed of fine crin straw, in a golden brown shade, is



"MUSHROOM"

encircled with a band of velvet in a darker shade, and is trimmed with white wings and ribbon, intermingled with brown. This hat can be procured in many variations and in nearly every possible colour. The other hats illustrated speak for themselves as they possess the true modistic stamp that



SMART TOQUE.



HAND-MADE TORCHON HANDKER-CHIEF BORDER.

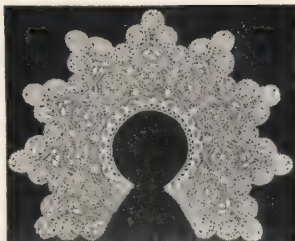


ARTISTIC GLASS VASE.

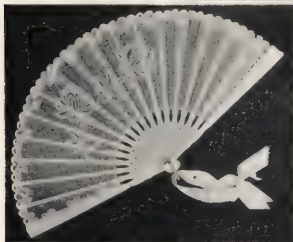
chenille hats in different colours, which have the merit of being very inexpensive and can be easily trimmed to suit the purchaser.

MRS. TURNER, who superintends this department possesses excellent taste and is an expert milliner, so that outport customers may send her orders with every confidence.

The illustrations of Lace exhibit a few of many artistic specimens which have recent



REAL MALTESE LACE COLLAR.



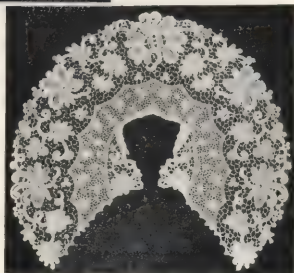
EMBROIDERED GAUZE FAN.

ly arrived from home. I noticed some very effective berthes and also several dainty fans that both suggested themselves as very acceptable gifts.

In the glass and china department there are many new things worth noting, amongst which is a magnificent selection of Creta glass, at wonderfully moderate prices. It is in a soft shade of art green mounted with white metal. To any of our outport

readers who may desire a set of table decorations I can recommend it. A rose bowl for the centre of the table costs \$2 or \$3 according to size, small vases to match being from 50 cents, so that one can secure a very artistic set of flower vases from \$4 upwards.

"AMORYS."



COLLAR OF REAL IRISH LACE.

The International Chess Club

THE first of October will see the re-opening of the Chess Club for its second season, and the members may congratulate themselves on having successfully negotiated the main difficulties that always surround a new Club at its earlier stages, and on the bright prospects that appear to be forming for future success.

The membership of the Club was just about 100 at the end of the 1905-1906 season, and an analysis shows a division of nationalities in the following proportions:—

British subjects	45
Portuguese	21
German	11
Scandinavians	5
Dutch	4
French	3
Spanish	3
Persian	1
Russian	1

Through the courtesy of the management of the Hotel des Colonies the Club was enabled to hold its meetings in the drawing-room of that Hotel during its first season, and this most convenient, though temporary arrangement, was the means of relieving the Club's management of the anxiety and expense of seeking their own quarters for the few months remaining from the time when it got into proper working order to the end of its playing season.

The best thanks of the Club are due to the Hotel des Colonies for the courtesy and assistance extended to it throughout the past season.

The Club now possesses its own room, a large lofty apartment that has recently

been secured on the ground floor at No. 8, Museum Road, the new building that is next door to the Royal Asiatic Society's premises.

It is believed that this situation is one of the most central and convenient possible for such a purpose.

The decoration and furnishing are being undertaken by Messrs. R. A. Rickard & Co. which is a guarantee that it will be tastefully and comfortably carried out, and Messrs. Arnhold, Karberg & Co. are attending to the matter of electric light installation.

At first, provision will be made for twelve boards, which will keep twenty-four players occupied, and in addition there will be provided lounge chairs, chess library and the means of obtaining light refreshment.

The lighting and heating arrangements are excellent and the comfort of the members will be fully cared for.

A short review of the play last season shows that four matches were played, each being ten boards, and the following were the results:—

British Subjects	v	The World
6½ games.		3½ games.
Single	v	Married
6 games.		4 games.
East of Suez	v	West of Suez
6½ games.		3½ games.
Portugal	v	The World
8 games.		2 games.

The Championship of Shanghai was also played for and a very numerous and representative entry secured. It eventually resolved itself into an encounter between

two of the Portuguese members, Messrs. P. C. de Souza and C. A. Montalto de Jesus.

Five games had to be played and Mr. de Souza winning the first three secured the match and the title, which he will have to defend again in this coming season, against all comers. This gentleman is a really strong player and had previously won the Championship of Hongkong in the days when chess flourished there considerably more than it has done in recent years.

Taking all things into consideration it may be said that this Club has distinctly made a standing for itself amongst the many social activities of Shanghai.

It has a considerable membership which, with the new Club premises and the efforts that will be put forward to stimulate interest in the game, may be expected to largely increase in the near future.

During the coming season a balloting committee will be formed of probably five members, who will deal with the question of new members. Two black balls will exclude from membership.

The subscription is only five dollars entrance and seven dollars per annum, and new members have to be proposed and seconded by members other than the Secretary of the Club, who, of course, cannot be expected to know the antecedents of every applicant.

The premises will be available for play every day of the week, which will certainly prove a convenience to members, and a varied programme of matches and fixtures is in course of preparation.

It is hoped to provide a large "Chess Championship of Shanghai" shield which will remain the property of the Club, but on which each successive winner will have his name inscribed and in addition thereto be presented with a small trophy by the Club itself. A suggestion is thrown out that if this shield could be obtained through the subscriptions of some of the large business houses in this port it would possess an added value and would certainly serve to stimulate increased interest in this most honourable, ancient and intellectual pastime.



LAOU-KAI-FOOK'S FAMOUS SILK STORE.

Social Notes

Country Club

ONE of the most successful of the Band "evenings" took place at the Country Club on the 15th, when, considering how many members are away for the summer, quite a large number foregathered in the grounds after dinner. The night was very close, but the music was as good as the Town Band could make it and the drinks and ices were at the right point of frigidity, and in giving up oneself to the enjoyment of these things, one forgot to grumble at the heat. The illuminations, carried out entirely in red, extended to the furthest extremity of the grounds, and the effect of the lights, twinkling through the trees was very pretty, and one could imagine that the garden was at least twice its actual size. The Committee is to be congratulated upon the venture, and it is to be hoped that another year it will be repeated more often, and that the entertainments will be inaugurated earlier in the season, so that they can be enjoyed by a greater number of the members.



Cricket Club

THE Cricket Club, after being obliged to have two disappointing postponements on account of the weather, finally held a very successful "At Home" on the 8th. The evening was delightfully fine and cool, and quite a large crowd of people collected on the ground to enjoy the music. This was supplied by the Town Band, and, to the surprise of the guests, by a piper in full dress, who, in the

intervals when the Band was resting from its labours, and when there must otherwise have been silence, marched about playing his native airs. He was apparently an object of irresistible attraction to the small ground coolies, who, to the amusement of the onlookers, followed him round for some time, as though he possessed all the magnetic influence of the Pied Piper of ancient fame.

The Club Pavilion was brilliantly illuminated for the occasion, and the temporary bandstand which had been erected in the middle of the ground, shed enough light for one to recognise one's friends.

The evening came to a close all too soon, and it was with feelings of surprise and regret that both hosts and guests rose when the opening chords of the National Anthem announced that the musical programme was at an end, and it was sincerely hoped, on all sides, that this was only the first of many such pleasant evenings.



MANY of our readers will be pleased to hear that Mrs. W. J. B. Carter, who left for home in the spring in a very poor state of health, is gradually recovering her strength in a Nursing Home in London.



MR. G. TUCKER has returned to Shanghai after a lengthy furlough. We understand he has joined the "noble army of martyrs," and is no longer connected with the New York Life Insurance Company.



THE annual general meeting of the Société Dramatique Française took place on Friday, 17th ult., when a Committee was formed of the following gentlemen:—Messrs. Bassett, Chapeaux, Fresson, Bourgeat, Laferrière, Paturel, Portier, and Wingrove.



AFTER the meeting was over Dr. Fresson presented M. Portier with a magnificent silver tea service and salver in recognition of his invaluable services rendered to the Society. We are glad to learn that the report circulated to the effect that Madame Portier would not be able to appear on the amateur stage owing to her departure for home is incorrect. We look forward to again welcoming at an early date this talented actress.



THE largest fire that has occurred in Shanghai for some time took place on Friday, August 31st at 11 a.m.—when about one hundred and fifty native houses—known as Morriss's village were burnt. We are glad to be able to record a very kind act on the part of Mr. H. Morriss, junior, who supplied the burnt-out natives with food.



FRIDAY, 31st, being the birthday of the Queen of Holland, Mr. Advocaat, Consul General for the Netherlands, held a reception at 10 Hankow Road, and in the evening, in honour of the same occasion, an *à fresco* dinner was given at Mr. Iburg's residence in Love Lane, which had been kindly lent for the purpose, where covers were laid for over a hundred and twenty guests.



THE engagement is announced between Miss Barbie Petersen, grand-daughter of Mr. Carlson, Harbour Master, and Mr. Kenneth Mackenzie, son of the late Mr. Robert Mackenzie.

MANY and sincere were the regrets expressed when Mr. Cecil Holliday resigned his position^a as Chairman of the Municipal Council. Shanghai residents are to be congratulated on having as his successor, Mr. Keswick, who, although comparatively speaking, is a newcomer, is known to be a man of sound judgment and good business acumen.



THE cinematograph at the Astor House still continues to be a great source of attraction and certainly it is a very agreeable way in which to spend a summer evening.



THE Licensed Pilots' Association gave a most enjoyable picnic to celebrate the trial trip of their new steamer the *Yangtze*. Sze Yuen Ming succeeded in taking some exceedingly good groups of the party, one of which we reproduce in our pages.



SHANGHAI people will be very sorry to learn that they are likely to miss the familiar figure of a very popular old resident in the future. We learn that M. Chapsal, the very popular agent of the Messageries Maritimes at Shanghai, is to be replaced by M. Bazier, the present agent of the same Company in Sydney.



THE Chinese Engineering & Mining Company and the Hamburg-America Line have entered into an agreement whereby return tickets issued by one company will be available for the steamers of the other, also that the first-class passage rates, which were previously quoted in taels, will now be quoted in dollars. By this new arrangement will be given an opportunity to see the ports of Tsingtau and Chefoo and the stretch of country on the railway journey between Tientsin and Chinwangtao.

MR. MENCARINI has returned to Shanghai after having attended the Royal Wedding of the Spanish King.

Mr. Mencarini, who is one of the most accomplished Chinese scholars in the Customs service, was attached to the special Chinese Embassy sent to represent His Majesty the Emperor Kuang Hsü, at King Alfonso's marriage.



SIR JOHN JORDAN and Lady Jordan made a fleeting visit to Shanghai whilst on their way to Peking. Many prominent residents went to welcome them on their arrival, and a guard of honour composed of British bluejackets and a company of Indian police troopers escorted them to Ewo, where they were the guests of Mr. Keswick, the new Chairman of the Municipal Council. Their visit was otherwise very quiet and uneventful.



THE murder of Mr. Harry Smith, the Manager of The China Printing Co. and Editor of *The Eastern Sketch*, has caused a profound sensation in the Settlement, that has never before been equalled, and it is sincerely hoped will never find another parallel, as the tragic details are altogether terrible and revolting.

P. Hyndman, the alleged murderer, is to be tried for his life on the 20th of this month.



THE passing away of Mrs. Cutforth, who died of typhoid fever in the General Hospital was a sad surprise to many of our residents. Mrs. Cutforth, who managed the Millinery Department in Messrs. Weeks & Co., was very well-known and liked, and much sympathy is felt for her husband, who was in Hankow when his wife died.

Births.

KESWICK.—On July 13, 1906, at Dumfries, the wife of H. Keswick, of a son.

ELLIS.—On August 13, 1906, at Sinza Road, the wife of Francis Ellis, of a daughter.



CRAVEN.—On August 16, 1906, at 5 Peking Road, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Craven, a daughter.

MELCHERS.—On August 10, 1906, at Peitaiho, the wife of Karl F. Melchers, Tientsin, of a daughter.

THOMAS.—On August 25, 1906, at 1 Medhurst Road, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Mortimer Thomas, a son.

SEREBRENIKOW.—On August 22, 1906, at 37 Range Road, the wife of S. A. Serebrenikow, of a daughter.

KER.—On August 2, 1906, at Kuling, the wife of W. P. Ker (British Consul, Nanking) of twin sons.



Marriages.

AGLEN—BALFOUR—On July 10, 1906, at St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh, Francis Arthur Aglen, Commissioner, I. M. Customs, China, to Isabel Marion Agnes (Senga), daughter of Professor Bayley Balfour, Inverleith House, Edinburgh.

CROSS—GRAY.—On August 11, 1906, at H.B.M. Consulate-General, Shanghai, before Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., and at Holy Trinity Cathedral, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., assisted by the Rev. C. J. Symons, B.A., Gerald Cross, Surgeon R.N., eldest son of John Cross, M.D., London, to Ethel, daughter of James Gray, Shanghai.

Deaths.

CLARKE. -At St. Brise, Jersey, on August 3, 1906, W. J. Clarke, late of Shanghai, in his 68th year.

SCHOLZ. On September 2, 1906, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Dr. Curt Scholz, acting Consul-General for Germany, aged 37 years.

The funeral took place at the Bubbling Well Cemetery, Sept. 4.

CUTFORTH. On August 29, 1906, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Emily Cutforth, aged 29 years.

NEESON. On August 9, 1906, at Nagasaki, Japan, Jean Bain Neeson, aged 2 years and 11 months.

Obituary.

Much regret has been expressed for the loss sustained by the death of Dr. Whiting, who was drowned last month at Peitaiho whilst bathing. Dr. Whiting was over seventy years of age and was one of the oldest members of the missionary body at present in China. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Whiting in her sad and sudden bereavement.

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It is with deep regret that we record the death of Dr. Curt Scholz, acting Consul-General for Germany, at the early age of thirty-seven years. During his residence in Shanghai he made many sincere friends: a great number of whom attended his funeral, which was one of the most impressive ceremonies that has ever taken place in Shanghai.



Photo

A CHINESE DRAGON BOAT.

Simon Mr.



SPORTS AND PASTIMES



Polo

THE photo we show this month of spectators at the Polo Club illustrates the interest taken in the matches of that branch of sport in

for Scotland. The season's tournament which has just been concluded was won by "B" team, McEuen, Railton, Johnston, and Schnorr, the runners up being "D" team, consisting of P. Crighton, G.



INTERESTED SPECTATORS WATCHING A POLO MATCH.

Shanghai. It was taken during a match between a Scotch team against a "World" team, in which the latter were victorious by four goals and two subsidiaries to two goals

Marshall, Boehme, and Zahn.

Probably the most interesting match of the season was one which took place between the Club against the Light Horse,



WAITING TO BEGIN.

A. W. BURKILL. D. DALLAS. MARSHALL. SCHNORR.

in which the latter won by four goals and one subsidiary to two goals for the Club. The following comprised the teams, Light Horse: Messrs. P. Crighton, A. Crighton, Johnston, and G. Marshall, the Club team being Messrs. Dallas, Railton, Fearon, and Schnorr.



MR. A. CRIGHTON ON MISANTHROPIST



DALLAS. JOHNSTON. FEARON.

The Shanghai Rowing Club Long-Distance Championship

THIS contest took place on Saturday, September 1st, and resulted in a victory for Mr. McCabe, Messrs. P. Fowler and P. M. Lancaster coming in second and third respectively. It was intended that the start should be made at 4.30, but owing to the difficulty in obtaining sufficient sampans for the competitors and their friends it was some twenty minutes later before the swimmers finally got away. The afternoon had threatened to be hot, but shortly after four o'clock the sky clouded over and rain fell in considerable quantities, cooling both the air and surface of the water, and thereby greatly adding to the comfort of those who took part in the race.

Each man was followed by his own sampan, the occupants of which cheered and encouraged him on his way—ready at any time to render assistance in case of danger. There were also several other sampans, containing more or less keenly interested spectators, and three or four launches, including that of Mr. E. T. Byrne, the Captain of the Rowing Club, who was the donor of the Cup and also the starter and judge of the race. On board the latter was also Mr. H. R. Hearson, who acted as official timekeeper. As this flotilla moved slowly down river, the swimmers' heads bobbing up and down between the boats like corks on the water, it evoked considerable interest among the crews of the ships it passed, and once or twice was greeted with cheers.

Almost from the beginning it was a foregone conclusion as to who would be the champion, and at the Camp, about half-way along the course, which lay between Messrs. Farnham, Boyd's Dock and the Point, the spectators were confidently naming correctly both the second and third. At the International Dock McCabe, swimming with the same steady, uniform stroke which he maintained throughout the Race, was leading by over one hundred yards, while the distance between Fowler and Lancaster had been increased

to about eighty yards. The winner finally passed the launch at the Point between two and three hundred yards ahead of Fowler, his official time for the five miles being one hour nine minutes fifteen seconds. He appeared to be quite fresh, not at all fatigued by the long swim, and was heard to remark that he could have gone to Woosung.

did not finish was Chill. R. W. Scott, one of the youngest competitors, is to be congratulated on gaining the fourth place.

Considering the crowded state of the river very little difficulty was experienced after once starting; junks and sampans vanished from the course at the sound of the umpire's siren, and any passing



A GOOD SPORT

The order in which the competitors passed the post was as follows :

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| 1.—R. W. McCabe. | 7.—G. Mayne. |
| 2.—P. Fowler. | 8.—C. W. O. Mayne. |
| 3.—P. M. Lancaster. | 9.—A. E. Lockyer. |
| 4.—R. W. Scott. | 10.—H. C. Soper. |
| 5.—H. P. Dudley. | 11.—H. Pearce. |
| 6.—C. F. Gram. | |

Marti, whom it was thought would do well, gave up before the end, to the disappointment of many, but when it was learnt that he had spent seven hours the previous day at his first fire, no one was surprised at his strength having given way. The only other of the thirteen starters who

launch or river steamer gave the swimmers as wide a berth as was possible. Particularly courteous was the action of Capt. Frigast of the *Kiangteen* who took his ship down river dead slow—almost on the tide in fact and as near to the left bank as he could, saving those in the water the unpleasantness of the heavy wash which must have otherwise resulted.

At the conclusion of the contest the competitors made their way back to Shanghai in the various launches and proceeded to the Rowing Club, where the Cup was presented to the winner by Mr. Byrne.

Tennis

As we go to press the following are the scores so far made in the Tournament between the Cricket and Country Club in the Singles Competition :

W. H. Moule (Cricket Club) beat A. R. Duncan (Country Club).

Shooting

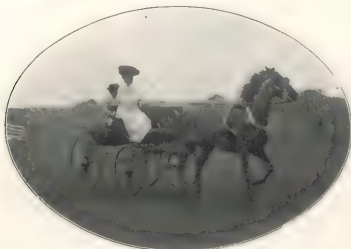
THE winners of the Monthly Cup Competition of the Municipal Police are as follows:

"A" CUP.

Sergt. P. Reilly..... 41

"B" CUP.

P.C. Inman..... 43



A SNAP SHOT PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY SZE YUEN MING AT THE LAST HORSE SHOW OF MRS. A. W. MAITLAND'S TURNOUT WHICH GAINED THE SECOND AWARD

H. de Voss (Cricket Club) beat D. Wheelock (Country Club).

Dr. Moore (Cricket Club) beat Dr. Marshall (Country Club).

H. Middleton (Cricket Club) beat G. C. Dew (Country Club).

R. Fearon (Country Club) beat F. N. Matthews (Cricket Club).

A. J. Maclean (Country Club) beat W. A. Turnbull (Cricket Club).

In the Doubles Competition the results were as follows:

Wheelock and Duncan (Country Club) beat De Voss and Moore (Cricket Club) by 8-6; 0-6; 6-0.

P. Marshall and Fearon (Country Club) beat Middleton and Moule (Cricket Club) by 6-0; 6-3.

Dew and Maclean (Country Club) beaten by Turnbull and Matthews (Cricket Club) by 6-0; 6-2.

CLUB PRIZES.

1. — Sergt. Laurance..... 35
2. — P.C. Dee..... 32
3. — „ Alton..... 34
4. — „ Inman..... 43
5. — Sergt. Reilly..... 41
6. — „ Spottiswoode..... 27
7. — Det. Sergt. Bookless..... 32



Photo
AT THE FRENCH RECREATION GROUND.

Golf.

IN the semi-finals for the Summer Links Golf Competition Mr. P. W. Mackintosh beat Mr. E. C. Lane by 4 up and 3 to play, and Mr. B. A. Clark beat Mr. Lindsay by 2 up and 1 to play.



Photo

Mr. Scotland.

AT THE FRENCH RECREATION GROUND.
AN INTERESTING GAME OF BOWLS.

Notes on Sport

WE are all looking forward with pleased anticipation to the Interport Cricket Match. Indeed, nothing else is spoken of at the present time in sporting circles and it is popularly expected that the Shanghai team will make a strenuous bid for the much coveted victory.



Another matter that is occupying the attention of the sporting part of the community is the coming Regatta which is being organised on quite novel lines. It is to take place at Quinsan Reach and special arrangements are being made for the comfort of the visitors and extra trains to be run. Five carefully chosen committees are organising the two afternoon's amusements which will include swimming and water polo.



In response to a challenging invitation from the members of the Victorian Swim-

ming Club at Hongkong the enterprising members of the Rowing Club are trying to get a team to compete that will do honour to Shanghai. To judge by recent accomplishments they should find no difficulty in doing so.

Mr. J. W. Fell of Tientsin swam from Peitaiho to Chinwangtao covering a distance of about eleven miles in six hours and nine minutes. We understand in the near future he contemplates making an attempt to swim the English Channel.



That Settled it

AT a cricket match in Yorkshire an appeal was made against a batsman for "obstructing the field."

The out-side were not quite clear which umpire should be asked, so some asked one and some the other. Umpire No. 1 said "Out," Umpire No. 2 said "Not out," and consequently a dispute ensued.

At last Umpire No. 1 stalked up to No. 2. "'Ave you shook 'ands with Lord 'Awke?" he demanded, imperiously.

"No," said No. 2.

"Well, I 'ave—hout!"

That settled it, and the batsman had to go.



Photo

A. C. Remedios.

TRAINING FOR THE REGATTA.

Please Note

THAT Messrs. Garner & Co. have been fortunate in securing the sole agency for the popular Black & White Whisky which has become so famous and much sought-after by reason of its excellent qualities.

THAT the Billposting Co. have secured another valuable site.

THAT Sze Yuen Ming is now generously offering to develop photographs free of charge.

THAT Messrs. Rickard & Co.'s new premises are a great improvement to Nanking Road.

THAT Mr. Satow has many new and original Photographic Postcards of Shanghai and the surrounding district.

THAT our system of advertising is unique.

THAT the list of advertisers in SOCIAL SHANGHAI is rapidly increasing.

THAT our advertisements are by far and away the most artistic in the Far East.

THAT they are printed by the most progressive printing firm in China.

THAT the firms in our advertising list can all be relied on.

THAT SOCIAL SHANGHAI can be bought for 50 cents at any booksellers in Shanghai or Tientsin.

THAT our agents in Hankow are Messrs. Weeks & Co.

THAT SOCIAL SHANGHAI is sold in Hongkong by Messrs. Brewer & Co.

THAT the proprietor of SOCIAL SHANGHAI will be glad to receive the names of many more subscribers.

THAT the annual Subscription is only \$5 per annum.

THAT the only business address of SOCIAL SHANGHAI is 39 Kiangse Road.

Acknowledgements.

WE have to acknowledge a neat and comprehensive Bridge record from the *Shanghai Mercury*. It has been compiled for the benefit of players who wish to know "the result" for a given period without having to keep a separate memorandum. In the following introductory paragraph it speaks for itself:—If you want to send an "appreciation" to any of your "sporty" friends I'm just what's wanted. Don't go "messaging round" with postcards until you have seen me. Doubtless I supply all the "views" your friends are likely to want before they are through with me, and I may be had for 50 cents.

We have received from the Shanghai Billposting and Advertising Company a concise book of reference called *Who's Who in the Far East, 1906-7*. In the preface the Editor says:—"We naturally desire *Who's Who in the Far East* to be, not only a *good* book of reference, but the *best* book of reference issued. Our readers may aid us materially in achieving this

end by notifying changes that should be recorded in our next issue, and directing attention to any mistakes which may have crept into this edition. With cordial co-operation of this nature we may hope to make *Who's Who in the Far East* a member of the aristocracy of reference books, the non-possession of which spells failure to keep up with the times." *Who's Who* is issued solely as a Book of Reference, and as such ought to prove of infinite value to every one interested in the Far East. To be bought at all booksellers.



We have received from Messrs. Dallas & Company a most effective and artistic Calender advertising Rainier Beer, which is so well-known and much appreciated out here in the Far East that it hardly requires to be advertised



Weldon's monthly "Journal of Costumes" kindly forwarded to us by Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan, appears to be an old and tried friend in a new guise, and should prove a useful fashion paper, as it contains an endless variety of easily copied

and adaptable models, as well as several coloured plates showing more elaborate French styles. The minute instructions regarding the six gratis paper patterns are thoughtfully printed in both English and French, and as the various parts of the patterns are given in four languages, the paper need not only appeal to the English speaking community. Besides a complete short story there is an abundance of interesting information, and we consider the production well worth the price.



We notice that the Horse Bazaar management have made many important alterations in their arrangements lately. The most popular one will no doubt be the lowering of their terms for livery, etc., but the one that ought to attract the most attention is the recent addition they have made to their stable accommodation, which is now the most commodious stable in Shanghai. No less than 72 stalls have been built on the most hygienic principles. The dimensions of each stall are much larger than usual and they are all paved with asphalt and fitted with electric light.



DIMPLETON: "Been away on your holiday this year?"

VON BLUMER: "Yes. Don't I look it?"

"By Jove! so you do. Never saw you looking better. That isn't the way a holiday always affects a man."

"No. But this was an exceptionally good place. It was the most extraordinary place I ever spent a holiday in, and I'm going back there next year, as there is nothing like it."

"Good table?"

"Best in the world. Wasn't a thing I wanted I didn't have."

"Pleasant people?"

"Delightful. And the best of it was, it was so informal. We could do just as we pleased."

"Restful?"

"I should say so! Never was in a place where I could rest better."

"Beds good?"

"Great! Private bath, too."

"I'll bet it was expensive?"

"On the contrary, it was the cheapest place I have ever been to."

"Good heavens, man! Tell me where it is."

"Home."

Shanghai Tramways

WE understand that the work in connection with the laying of the roads for the French Concession Tramways is expected to start in October. There is a large business being done in the purchase of land on the Avenue Paul Brunat and the outlying roads, and land speculators have considerably increased their ideas of prices.—*North-China Daily News*.



LABOURERS working for a Municipality and for a private corporation usually evince a difference of energy. Last week the Tramway Company dug up Nanking Road between Szechuen Road and the Bund, and at the end of the first day, the road looked as if it had been visited by an earthquake. This was owing to the fact that the coolies were paid

by the job. Had the same job been under the control of the Municipality, the chances are that as much work would not have been done in a week.—*The Union*.



LAYING THE WOOD BLOCKS IN NANKING ROAD.

ABOUT six miles of the tramway track have now been laid on the following roads: Avenue, Bubbling Well, Nanking, Seward, Yangtzepoo Roads, and Broadway. The feeder cables have been completed from the Waterworks to Hongkew Creek. The completion of the rails from Honan Road to the Bund is expected to occupy another six weeks. There will be double tracks the whole way to the Bund, and, from Kiangse Road to the Bund, Nanking Road will be entirely paved with wood-blocks.—*North-China Daily News*.



CONCRETING THE LINES.

The Bond

BY SIDNEY MOUTRIE

Removed from the rude world afar,
there lies

A plain amid the pathway of the stars,
Which keep eternal watch o'er that we name
The day and night, though night nor day
are there.

But ever twilight of an early moon
Pale in the flush of the delaying light.
'Thither the disembodied spirit speeds,
When Death with his slow smile compelling
gives

To the soul an immutable command :
And deep dead-stillness broods in that
demesne.

As though all griefs unuttered hovered
there :

Yet oft a distant murmur, as of seas
Beating upon the shores of cycles past,
Stirs the dim air, and wakes forgotten
dreams

Of Hope's smooth hand upon the furrowed
brow,

Ploughed by the blade of thought pre-
ponderous

(As Time carves out those monuments
of woe,

That make the acre of our memories) —
Then on the spirits a strange gladness
falls

More soft and sweet than Evening's
gentle tear

On roses drooping from the parch of day.

* * *

A shape crept there, more vapourous than
mist

On mountains sleeping pale, and in the air
The soundless voice of thought made
utterance

Of frail and visionary images
Upon the scroll of ineffaceable Time.

Then from the saddening gloom, another
shape,

Groping with outstretch'd hands like one
new-blind,

Wandered along that pathway of the stars.
'Though each was formed the other's
counterpart,

Those spirits met seeming as not to see.
But glided slowly on like two lone craft
Whose watch-lights pierce the same mid-
ocean gloom

May meet and make no sign, but, passing,
fade

Into the rapture of the 'wilderer dark :
When lo ! an angel, like a child new-born,
Slid through the stirring of the rustled air
Gloomless, and his sweet overflowing eyes,
Leaping like stars through liquid bliss,
awaked

From twilight's languorous shade the
swooning vale.

Then as a pilot lead he close those two,
That grieving, wandered, like a singer's
thought

But half conceived and still beyond control,
And joined them palm in tender touch
Where souls commingle their intensity.
Now blindless, each beheld the other's face
And that sweet bond of their eternal
love

The womb of Heaven shuddered with
delight

And opened wide, until the very gloom
Fled frightened at the prodigy of light :
And as they leaned to one another's lips
On them fell joy, that is the smile of God
And a low voice they heard reverberate.

Then they all three, thus hand in hand
conjoined,

The father, child, and mother—*wife* at
last—

Passed upward into sunlight evermore.



Garden Notes



"Dainty little maiden, whither would you wander?
Whither from this pretty home, the home where
Mother dwells"?

"Far and far away," said the dainty little maiden.

"All among the gardens, auriculars, anemones,
Roses and lilies and canterbury-bells."

TENNYSON.

ALTHOUGH the great heat of the summer is over, September can be very warm during the early part of the month. Still an improvement, from the gardener's point of view, may be expected in milder and often damp nights. All plants can now be left outside to get the fresh air and heavy dew, when they soon revive and look healthier after the heat. Galla Lilies begin to shoot up again, and require watering if the weather is very dry; if the pots are too full of roots they can now be shifted, or divided into larger ones.

Gladioli. The bulbs should be sifted on a fine day about the middle of the month, dried for a fortnight, and put away on a shelf where they can get the air but no damp.

Freesia bulbs should now be planted in pots.

Poinsettia should be sheltered at night towards the end of the month, and taken out of doors during the day; if this is not done systematically they drop their leaves before the brilliant scarlet flowers appear in November, making the plant look unsightly with its bare stem.

Chrysanthemums can be bedded out, and neatly tied up.

Greenhouses should be thoroughly cleaned this month, before the plants require

housing, and the woodwork properly looked after as it quickly gets rotten owing to the heat and damp.

Carnations, pinks, etc.—Examine the layers, and if sufficiently well rooted, sever them from the old plants, carefully lift and pot them, and place them in a cold-frame where they can be shaded from the sun for a few days, and protected from heavy rains.

Shrubs, etc.—As the season for planting these is close at hand, it will be well to get the ground ready by digging and trenching.

Roses may still be budded, and those previously done, examined, and if the tying material is cutting into the bark, loosen it at once.

Bulbs should now be selected, it is desirable to secure these as early as they can be had, and a number of a few reliable sorts, possessing bright distinct colours are preferable for bedding purposes, to a greater number of varieties in small quantities.

Annuals, in the last week of the month, or early in October, sow any hardy kinds, the following are a few suitable for this climate, and are easily grown in Shanghai:—*Amaranthus*, *Linum*, *Saponaria*, *Linaria*, *Ipomea* (an excellent creeper for baskets or windowboxes), *Iolanum*, *Datura*, *Clarkia*, *Portulaca*, *Calendula*, *Bartonia*, *Asperula*, these are a few of various colours, and all free flowering and very effective.

We have received new catalogues, etc., from home firms, but they came a mail too late for us to give any information to

our readers in the August number. However, we hope it is not too late for a few suggestions to those who may not yet have ordered seeds, plants and bulbs. Messrs. Sutton and Sons, the King's Seedsmen, Reading, have sent us their splendid Centenary Edition, from which we may gain a great deal of knowledge about all the newest varieties of vegetables and flowers. We are also, through their kindness, enabled to give an illustration of the most popular Annual, *Nemesia Strunosa* Suttoni, which gained a first-class certificate from the Royal Horticultural Society. Sutton's have paid great attention



to this lovely flower since they introduced it in 1888, before that date it was only looked upon as a pretty little annual in two colours, now, through crossing and years of patience, the size is greatly increased and it comes true in six rich colours. It is easy to grow, is about fifteen inches in height, and, being of graceful habit, is invaluable for varandahs and window boxes.

Cosmos.—These handsome flowers with their feathery foliage are so useful for cutting, and are such universal favourites, that it is good news to hear that Messrs. Sutton have obtained the much needed early flowering class. It is a half-hardy annual, colours white and rose, and seeds sown in November will flower in April. The price of this new *Cosmos* is 6d. per packet.

Their new Tomato "*Cascade*" is a wonder, the photograph of one branch shows a real cascade of thirty-nine tomatoes. The "*Eclipse*" tomato is also a marvel.

From Messrs. James Carter & Co., King's Seedsmen, High Holborn, London, we have also received catalogue and books, containing much valuable information for growing vegetables and flowers in hot climates, and their list of novelties is quite fascinating. They also have a splendid new Tomato—"Sunrise," and lovely new varieties of *Dianthus*. We take the following useful information from their "Garden Notes":

"Storing seeds in hot countries is a point of the greatest importance, especially in the lower levels, where it is recommended that English seeds be put into the ground immediately they are received, but this is not always practicable. It is, however, strongly urged that the packets are kept closed, and these again laid in the package in which they arrived."

Seasons when English seeds, plants, trees and bulbs are in the best condition for sending abroad:—

Vegetable and Flower seeds. Any period of the year.	
Roses, Fruit Trees, Shrubs and Bushes	} November to January.
Snowdrops, Aconites, Crocus, Narcissus and Iris	
Hyacinths and Tulips	} September.
Gladioli, Anemones Ranunculi	
Lilies, according to sorts	} September and October.
	} September to January.
	} September to February.

COMPETITIONS

Miss K. Wilson, Nanking Road, won the 1st prize in the "Qualified Noun" competition with the following list:—A covey of partridges. A brood of grouse. A plump of wild fowl. A nide of pheasants. A bevy of quail. A flight of pigeons. A drove of deer. A pack of hounds. A collection of stamps. A bundle of sticks. A quire of paper. A regiment of soldiers. A multitude of people. A range of mountains. A swarm of flies. A wisp of snipe. A herd of swine. A band of robbers. A gang of convicts. A span of oxen. A stand of plover. A stack of hay. A bushel of corn. A row of chimneys. A heap of rubbish. A bunch of grapes. A cluster of trees. A nest of eggs. A brace of pistols. This by no means exhausts the list that might have been sent in so we will give another bottle of perfume to any one who will send in the longest additional list. None of the above must be used.

Miss D. Allan's was the next best. With the addition of a few more she will have a very good chance as her list includes some excellent answers.



The "Applied Joke" competition was evidently affected by the extreme heat of the weather, as very few competed, so we will hold this competition over till we get an answer worth publishing. The best we received was sent anonymously and was a trifle far-fetched. It ran as follows:—

Landlady to new boarder: "I hope you slept comfortably."

Boarder: "Thanks. If I may say so I found the mattress a trifle hard, and would be obliged if you could supply me with a softer one."

Landlady: "Why it is all real horse hair."

Boarder: "Well at that rate the best thing to do will be to send to the Toilette Club and get a bottle of "Tricofilino," the famous hair restorer that everyone is talking about. Then no doubt the hair in the mattress will recover its pristine freshness and will lose its present resemblance to concrete."



Proof Competition.

A prize of a miniature sword paper-knife will be given to anyone who proves most completely that any given article can be another article all together.

Example: That a bat is a ball is easily proved thus:—

A bat is an animal. An animal is a man. A man is a flirt. To flirt is a pastime. A pastime is a dance. A dance is a ball; therefore "a bat is a ball."

The prize will be given to whoever proves most conclusively that a Brush is a Comb, and that a Beehive is a Bad Potato. Each competitor must also send in an original specimen.

All answers must be sent in before the 28th of September, and must be accompanied by a coupon.



MUCH has been written in recent days concerning the therapeutic value of Whisky. That this most valuable quality is lacking in many whiskies that find a sale is due to the ignorance of the buyer who merely consults his palate without any reference to the effect the spirit will have on his organic system. The authenticated testimonial accompanying Stenhouse whisky in our advertising columns is therefore a wrinkle worth noting.



AU PETIT LOUVRE are now in a position to supply a much felt want, namely, smart up-to-date costumes and coats made to measure by an experienced tailor. This progressive firm have been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Prasol, formerly cutter to Messrs. Paquin of Paris and London. The fit and workmanship of each costume or coat is guaranteed and the linings are composed of Japanese taffeta silk.



WE have received some samples of Oowana Soap from CONNOISSEUR, LIMITED, which we can recommend to our readers as being both good and economical. It possesses a delicate fragrance, has a most soothing effect on the skin, and is a capital cleanser.

MA FEL has just received a very large consignment of artistic eiderdown cushions and quilts, covered with printed satin, in a large range of colours. The quilts are plain satin on one side and printed with a pretty floral design on the other. They are all ventilated with eyelet holes, and can be had in all sizes.



Now that dress pockets have been entirely banished from the modern gown, satchels and bags have become a necessity. These can be had in great variety at a remarkably cheap price at MESSRS. WHITEAWAY AND LAIDLAW'S.



MESSRS. LLEWELLYN AND CO. have in stock some excellent Facial Massage Cream which not only leaves the surface of the skin clean, clear and glowing, but also removes all vestige of foreign matter in the pores, leaving them free to perform their proper functions.

THE ROBINSON PIANO Co. have just received a large stock of new and popular music which includes: "Roses," by Stephen Adams. "Love's Amulet," a graceful song by Florence Aylward. "The Voice of the Father," by Frederick Cowen, which has been sung by Clara Butt, and "The Crow," a fine bass song by Edwin Green. "The land of the Almond Blossom" which is causing such a furore in London is also one of the newly-imported songs, and "The Star and Flower," by Guy d'Hardlot is another.



At the GERMAN BAKERY one can buy a mixture of strawberries all ready to make water ices. Sufficient water must be added, also the juice of one or two lemons, and sugar to taste, after which it is put in the freezer. It is \$1 per large tin.



MESSRS. LIEBE, WULFF & Co. have in stock some excellent Camembert Cheese in tins which we can heartily recommend.



WE have received a sample packet of quite a new and original medium for cleaning, called "Soiloff." It is a solid substance resembling a piece of soap, but possesses an elasticity like India rubber. It is calculated to save a great deal more than its price as it is most convenient, is quite odourless and is most efficient, except where articles have already been cleaned with benzine. It is to be had at CONNOISSEUR, LIMITED.



ALL kinds of fancy hair pins and combs in amber and tortoise shell can be had at MESSRS. LIEBE, WULFF & Co.



THE TOILETTE CLUB have just received a large selection of new combs of artistic design, some of which are altogether plain, whilst others are set with brilliants. They are all very moderate in price.

A list will be found in our "Through the Customs" page of some new electro-plated articles at MESSRS. DUNNING & Co's. which would make very acceptable and useful gifts. Amongst them is a wonderfully convenient and prettily-designed pudding dish with an outside shell and cover of electro, which will surely appeal to all good housewives who value appearance and utility.



WE have received samples of "Black and White" whiskey put up in a new way in pint bottles and half flasks, suitable for carrying in the pocket. These ought to be popular for houseboat trips and for those who ride.



C. BIANCHI is prepared to supply complete Bon Voyage Baskets or Pic-Nic Baskets filled with a variety of cakes and sweets to suit the requirements of the customer. This makes a nice variation to the "flower" or "box of chocolate" gift, and can be rendered most effective by the aid of some pretty ribbon.



MESSRS. GORDON & Co. have recently imported quite the most ingenious and complete Shower Bath it is possible to imagine. It is particularly adaptable to this climate as it need not be fixed in conjunction with a bath. The sample one at Gordon's has a marble slab fixed in the floor in the centre of which is a little grating to let the water flow away. About five or six feet from the floor there is an electro-plated perforated tube which forms three sides of a square and is fixed to the wall which makes the fourth side. A curtain is attached to the tube part of the shower, but there is also an overhead shower both being manipulated by a series of taps by which the heat of the water can also be regulated.

THE GAS COMPANY have some excellent substitutes for the old-fashioned baking board, in the form of an enamelled plate. Every housewife knows how necessary it is to keep pastry at as low a temperature as possible whilst being made.

DENNISTON & SULLIVAN have just imported an enormous quantity of excellent note paper which includes all qualities and prices. This up-to-date firm have also made arrangements to receive fresh instalments of films at stated intervals so one can always be sure of getting satisfactory films. We might also draw attention to a most novel and cheap method they adopt of mounting photographs.

MUCH gratification has been expressed by the fortunate competitors who were chosen in the Hall Sanitary Colour Wash lottery last month. MESSRS. RICKARD and Co. are now decorating the nine rooms they promised to do free and later on we hope to report on the same.

MESSRS. LEIBE, WULFF & Co. have recently imported a very large number of remarkably cheap and convenient travelling trunks.

THE Auctions of Jewellery inaugurated some time ago by MESSRS. MOORE and Co. have become established monthly events that are much patronised. There is no likelihood of anyone buying a spurious article, as everything is guaranteed, and it is possible to buy first-rate jewellery of artistic modern design at most moderate prices. Hence the popularity of these Auctions.

VERY elegant are some new French Model hats which have just been imported by MESSRS. WHITEAWAY, LAIDLAW & Co. One of the smartest was a little circular toque composed of dark red velvet, the crown being of mink fur. A turban of white mirror velvet was also very chic. A lovely picture hat of dark brown velvet had, as its sole trimming, a big white bird poised on the crown.

THE BROADWAY DRAPERY STORES are about to begin a Removal Sale, when all goods will be sold much below their usual price. This firm have some very elegant footwear imported directly from America, which includes some dainty shoes for tiny children and also American toe-cap goloshes, which are much more elegant than the ordinary kind.



BATH ROOM FIXTURES AT MESSRS. GORDON & CO.'S.



Photo

See Yuen Ming

LIEUTENANT NOLASCO
Commanding Portuguese Company, S.V.C.



The Portuguese Company, S.V.C.

The Portuguese Company of the S. V. C.

A FEW months ago we stated that we would use our best endeavours to place on record in our pages any particulars concerning matters of local interest calculated to interest our readers, or friends at home. We are therefore pleased to begin a series of articles on a subject that possesses a very wide spread interest, namely, the Volunteer Corps.

of hard work, with excellent results. One of the best features of the Company, so far, is the high standard of the average attendance of the members at drill, and this undoubtedly accounts for the *esprit de corps* displayed amongst them.

With scarcely a month's drill the Company was considered sufficiently efficient to take part in the General



Photo

GUARD OF HONOUR AT THE LAST CHURCH PARADE F. Girdle

As the Portuguese Company is the youngest on the list we place it first. Its history is necessarily a brief one, as it is little more than six months old, but notwithstanding this the members have managed to put in a considerable amount

Annual Inspection, which was made this year by Major-General Villiers Hatton. On the 6th July, when the Infantry Battalion was called out for a night parade, the whole Company turned out, with the exception of one man, who was kept away

by sickness. Again, early in August they were summoned for some night patrol work by a prearranged signal: the firing of three rockets. Literally speaking, scarcely had the rocket sticks touched the ground when the men began to stream in, and within a quarter-of-an-hour three-quarters of the Company were ready for duty. When Colonel Watson and Captain Collyer

arrived at the Company's headquarters, the Club União, two sections were already on their way to the various posts assigned to them. In the only sham fight the Company had, at Siccawei, only one man did not answer the roll call, as he was laid up. This record of attendance reflects great credit on the men. Although they have not chosen a motto, "Ever ready" seems



Photo

See Yuen Min

Back Row

1. LANCE-CORPL. COLLACO. 2. CORPL. RODRIGUES. 3. SERGT. MARTINS. 4. CORPL. RANGEL.

Front Row

5. SUB-LIEUT. CARION. 6. LIEUT. NOLASCO. 7. COLOR-SERGT. CARNEIRO.

to be the one they are acting upon. This in brief is what the Company has done during the short period of its existence, and the future we are confident will find the members equally eager and prompt at their posts whenever called out, whether for parade, or for more arduous and dangerous duty.

That the Portuguese community are proud of their Company goes without saying, as they had long cherished the idea of having a Company of their own, for they felt that, forming such a large proportion of the foreign community, it should not devolve upon other nationals to defend their wives and children in time of danger.

The truth of the old proverb "it is an ill wind that blows nobody good" was illustrated immediately after the memorable riot of the 18th of last December by the formation of the Portuguese Company. Lieutenant Nolasco, the present commander of the Company, was the leading spirit in the movement and to him more than to anybody else belongs the honour of its formation. He was backed up by practically the whole of the Portuguese community, and the present popular Portuguese Consul-General, Senhor Ferreira de Castro, was also favourably inclined to its formation. When the circular calling for volunteers was sent out it was enthusiastically responded to, and within a week over 150 signatures were obtained of those who were willing to take part in active service and also to form a reserve body if needed. Old and young were ready to carry arms for the general defence of the settlements. A meeting was called and was largely attended. A very influential committee was elected; to them was entrusted the organisation of the Company and the necessary

arrangements with the Municipal Council. How well they carried their work to the end is shown by the presence to-day of a Portuguese Company in the body of our local defenders. It must here be mentioned that the members of the organizing committee owe a great deal to Colonel Watson, the worthy Commandant of the S. V. C. as it was through his good offices that all arrangements came to such a satisfactory result for both sides.

The Company was officially formed on the 3rd March, and two days later in the compound of the Hongkew Station the men were put through their first drill. On the 31st March came the General Inspection



Photo

AT THE SHAM FIGHT
Waiting for the word of command

C. Ozorio

and the Company was ready for it. This efficiency was due to the able way the men were instructed and trained by Sergeant-Major Studd, Sergt. Matthews of the Orderly Room, Sergt.-Major Thompson of the Infantry battalion, and Sergeant Austin of the *Astræa*. We must not forget to mention the name of Captain Davidson in this connection, as it was he who superintended the training. He took an infinite amount of trouble to bring the Company up the mark, which was loyally reciprocated by every individual member. The present

strength of the Company is two officers and seventy-five rank and file. The officers are Lieut. Nolasco and Second-Lieut. Carion.



Photo SKIRMISHING F. Guedes

The Company held their first annual rifle meeting on Sunday, the 16th September, for which there were many entries for the

Diniz, E. H. Aquino, and A. F. Diniz, Jr. The section prize was won by No. 2 section.

An ambulance section to be attached to the Company is in course of formation and the men intended for this branch are hard at work on splints and bandages. As two of them passed the examination for First Aid to the Injured in May last, the rest of the men belonging to this section will no doubt render a good account of themselves.

Such is the brief account of the latest addition to the Shanghai Volunteers Corps, and if the present enthusiasm and interest are maintained the Portuguese Company is sure to attain a very high standard. It only remains for us to add the names of



F. Guedes TAKING SIGNALLING NOTES DURING SHAM FIGHT

three cups kindly presented by Messrs. H. A. Periera, L. Encarnação and F. J. Almeida.

The shooting was very fair considering the few occasions for practice the men had. The cups were won by Privates J. M.

those gentlemen who were mainly responsible for the raising of the Company. These are: Messrs. J. Nolasco, F. J. Almeida, J. M. P. Remedios, D. M. Guterres, E. Carneiro, F. Mattos, J. F. Chagas, and P. M. de Graca.



Educational

THREE hundred years ago the life and character of men like Colet, the founder of St. Paul's School, bequeathed to Englishmen the thought that in every child born into the world was a life to be trained for God and Christ. His pathetic request to his scholars "Lift up your little white hands for me that prayeth for you to God" discloses how a full deep-rooted faith in God was the inspiration that led him to found his school.

"What do you know of the Battles of Waterloo and Sedan?" was the question put to boys just in their teens for an examination paper. The authenticity of the two following essays is vouched for. They are probably the finest and most elaborate examples of schoolboys' "howlers" on record. One essay runs: "The Battle of Waterloo was governed by Napoleon III and was married to Princess Eugénie. He began no longer to be able to manage



MECHANICS SHOP AT CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, RAMSGATE.

For particulars see S.S. for August.

French Schoolboy "Howlers."

THE following essays written by schoolboys in France appeared recently in the *Daily Telegraph*, and denote that the British school boy has not a monopoly in the manufacture of "howlers," as some people choose to think:—

her, and it was a great pity. We see the Russian campaign at Wagram by Marshal Macmahon. Macmahon won the Battle of Bazaine. Peace was signed at Camp Formio. The Sedan Campaign was there. It was there that Turenne died."

Napoleon a Scotsman!

THE second essay is even better: "After the defeat of Waterloo Louis XVIII went to France. He took on three new Ministers. Casimir-Perier, Thiers, and Guizot. Cardinal Fleury improved matters by his wisdom Louis XVIII was Emperor under the name of Napoleon III. The Battle of Waterloo was in the reign of Napoleon I in 1704 against the English. He was beaten in that town, and lost many men from the excessive cold in the night. On Aug. 4, at the passage of the Saint Bernard, he was forced to surrender with 8,000 men. That seemed funny to him, for he was not used to it. But as it was so he had to bear it. He was born in Scotland. The

Battle of Sedan was in the reign of Louis XIV against the Russians. We gained by this battle, which was useful to the town, owing to its fine cloth manufactories, which are the best known, and owing to its situation."

One is reminded of some of Mark Twain's best pages.



A TREMENDOUS improvement has taken place in the Cathedral School Choir since the commencement of the school practice. It is certainly a distinct credit to all the youthful choristers, and also to Mr. Pullen their instructor, and we congratulate the Dean on the inauguration of such an artistic addition to the Cathedral choir.



HE: "Can you explain to me the difference between 'shall' and 'will'? For example, if I say, 'Will you marry me?' should you reply, 'I shall' or 'I will'?"
 SHE (coldly): "I should reply, 'I won't.'"



FOOT IRRIGATING PUMP.

Book Reviews

WE have received the second edition of Mr. W. R. Kahler's interesting description of "Rambles Round Shanghai" which is dedicated to the memory of the late Lewis Moore. The contents certainly attain the object of the writer, in giving the reader a distinct insight into the customs, manners, motives, and superstitions of the natives, and a more interesting way of learning could not be imagined than by reading this most instructive book, which is illustrated with no less than forty-six excellent photographs, one of which we reproduce, showing a foot irrigating pump. As this is one of the most ingenious and interesting contrivances used by the Chinese in cultivating the ground it has a whole chapter of eight pages devoted to it, in which is told one of the most characteristic tales in the book. It also gives the following description of the illustration:—"Prior to sowing the ground for their rice crops the Chinese irrigate their fields by means of endless chain pumps which are placed at an angle, one end in the water, and the other on top of the bank of a creek or pond and it is worked by a buffalo, cow or bullock which continually walks round and round, by this means rotating a wheel which is placed horizontally on the ground. This wheel has cogs round it and these catch others fitted to an axle which is attached to the pump, while over the latter passes an endless string of buckets, if such a designation may be applied to the wooden flanges that fit into the pump box, which is simply a long narrow trough. Some of these pumps are

manipulated by men and women instead of by quadrupeds, and in the place of the big wheel a kind of treadmill is used, while a third kind is worked by hand, a couple of cranks being attached to the pump axle." There are very few foreign residents in China who are so well fitted and capable of giving information regarding Chinese characteristics as Mr. Kahler, as he has studied the subject thoroughly during his lengthy residence in the East. We can therefore heartily recommend his interesting little book to the notice of all foreigners of every nationality.



ONE of the most useful books that has ever been published in this part of the world is "Shanghai" by Rev. C. E. Darwent, M.A. All the chief objects in and around the Foreign Settlements and Native City come in for a share of attention. In compiling this useful guide the author has kept in view the needs of tourists but it also possesses a large amount of interest for residents of long standing as it contains many interesting items of information concerning our surroundings that have not appeared in print before and are well worth knowing.

There is an instructive chapter on "Pidgin English" that is worthy of the notice of every newcomer; then again some information on the subject of dollars, which is invaluable to both tourists and newcomers. This useful little book is illustrated with numerous pictures of interest.

Sir John Newell Jordon, K.C.M.G.

MANY regrets have been expressed by the residents of Shanghai that they were not able to make a closer acquaintance with our new British Minister, Sir John Jordon, whilst he and Lady Jordon

will be welcome to many who are looking to him to inaugurate a new era of prestige for British interests. We are not going back on the late Minister's policy, as he had to steer the British barque through extremely difficult



Photo ARRIVAL OF SIR JOHN JORDON AND LADY JORDON AT SHANGHAI. H. Repton.

were in Shanghai. The photographs reproduced, too late for the September number, show that the Shanghai community did not allow his arrival to pass unnoticed. In Tientsin he only remained overnight before proceeding to Peking. We call the following article from the *Peking and Tientsin Times* as it expresses the hopes and opinions of many with regard to Sir John Jordon:

Sir John Newell Jordon, K.C.M.G. the new British Minister, arrived at Taku on Sunday and proceeded to Peking on Monday, where his advent

and treacherous waters. But there is unquestionably call for greater firmness and an untiring watchfulness on small details in Peking, and an acute necessity to avoid the dangerous pitfall of taking things for



Photo NAVAL GUARD OF HONOUR. H. Repton.

granted at the hands of the Chinese Government.

We have for many years looked to each succeeding Minister in Peking to break the spell of a too long-suffering British policy, and to exercise a little of the insistence which seems to answer so admirably in

question, and Shanghai affairs, besides various concession disputes, and it is earnestly hoped Sir John comes out with strong support from his Government, and instructions to adopt an attitude which will suffice to restore confidence among those British nationals whose lives have been given to building up British interests here while moulding their own. Every honest and public-spirited British merchant in China represents a brick in the great edifice of the British Empire of which we all claim to be proud, and as such he has a right to claim and to expect the support and protection of his government, and the sympathetic attention of his representative in Peking. In Sir John Jordan we happily have a Minister whose experience and training fit him admirably for the arduous and difficult post he comes to fill. He is quite familiar



Photo INDIAN TROOPERS WHO ALSO FORMED PART OF THE GUARD OF HONOUR. H. Bentou.

some other Legations, but only with varying degrees of disappointment. In Sir John Jordan, however, we have reason to believe we may have a representative who, while acting in harmony with that magnanimous forbearance with which British policy all the world over has become permanently identified, will definitely dispel the tail-twisting theory which has threatened to become a proverb in Chinese circles. While there are always questions of more or less moment pending in China, there are at the present time several of more than usual magnitude, such as the Customs



ARRIVAL OF LADY JORDAN.

with Peking and its undercurrents, having been student interpreter in 1876; and Assistant and full Chinese Secretary between 1880 and 1891, thence proceeding to Korea in 1896, wherefrom Consul-General he rose to Minister in that hot-bed of intrigue. His service in that country was a record which won him double recognition from his country, and in welcoming Sir John back to the scene of his earlier labours we venture to believe he will bring to bear on the many problems before him a mind well seasoned in dealing with Asiatic duplicity, and not be unduly influenced by sentimental associations.



ARRIVAL OF SIR JOHN JORDON AT THE CUSTOMS JETTY.



Literary Jottings



A Little Known Poet.

How many of the thousands of English-speaking people now resident in the Far East know that George Meredith wrote poetry before prose? Probably not more than one in ten, yet such is truly the case. His first work was published when he was twenty-three—a volume of verses, shortly to be followed by “The Shaving of Shagpat.” Having the reputation of being our greatest living novelist, though his books are somewhat obscure, they are delightful literary problems to solve. No doubt in time we shall hear of “Meredith Societies” springing up, in the same way that Ruskin and Browning Societies were *de rigueur* at afternoon tea parties a while ago. Fashion extends largely to literature, and, true to its meaning, is continually changing.

Let not those who read Meredith for the first time be discouraged, for the seeming difficulties have a happy knack of eventually making themselves clear, and, “there is no joy like that of the dawning light when the meaning and beauty of some pregnant phrase or metaphor suddenly flashes out into the sunlight.” Critics tell us that in his prose Meredith hides his face, but comes before us in poetry as a man, upright and straightforward, which is undoubtedly true, as it is from his poetry that we begin to grasp his meanings in prose.

Meredith is first of all a lover of Nature, and his passion for her shows itself in his deep love of everything true and real.

In speaking of his style one thing is evident, his power of vision. He deals with ethereal matters lying beyond the

boundary of wisdom, and shows them in his writings as does a painter his thoughts and visions on canvas. His beauty of style is not merely beauty; it tells, besides, a tale to the imagination, and surprises whilst it charms.

Blood and brain and spirit three
(Say the deepest gnomes of earth)
Join for true felicity.

HUGH RENTON.

BOOKS TO READ

- The Pathway of the Pioneer—Dolf Wyllarde.
School and Sport Tom Collins.
Giant Circumstance John Oxenham.
The Sa'Zada Tales W. A. Fraser.
Lady Betty Across the Water C. N. and A. M. Williamson.
The Great Refusal Maxwell Gray.
On the Queen's Errands . . . Philip H. M. Wynter.
At Scotland Yard John Sweeney.
Fifty Years of Failure Anonymous.
The Sphinx's Lawyer Frank Danby.
Simple Annals M. E. Frances.
The Sign of the Golden Fleece David Lyall.
The Flower of France Justin Huntly McCarthy.

BOOKMARK.

LILIES.

White and cold the lilies stand,
In the garden border;
Like the souls of winters passed,
Held in snowy blossom fast—
Sad with summer in the land,
All in frosty order.

Tall white tapers lit with gold
By the sun above them,
Perfect in their spotless pride—
Each a soulless white-robed bride—
Fair to see and good to hold—
But so hard to love them!

From Kitty Balmerie's book of poems.

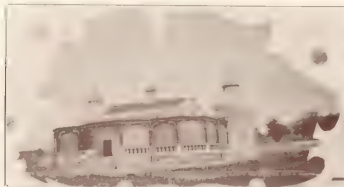
Holiday Homes at Peitaiho

IN the July number of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI* we gave our readers an illustrated description of a few of the features which tend to make Peitaiho one of the most popular summer resorts in China. Since then we have received from the *North-China Daily News* a little pamphlet

already mentioned accompanied by illustrations of some Peitaiho houses up-to-date will probably prove of interest to many of our readers:—

Who Discovered the Place?

"I did," reply a baker's dozen of aspirants for fame. In fact there are more claimants



MR. KEE-SCH-ITE'S BUNGALOW, WEST END

containing many interesting details concerning the discovery and possibilities of this rapidly growing sanatorium. The following extracts from the pamphlet

for the honour than there were cities for Homer's birth-place; it is a contentious subject of conversation and had better be avoided by the discreet and peaceful. On



MR. BATOUIEFF'S HOUSE, WEST END, PEITAIHO.



MR. W. C. C. ANDERSON'S HOUSE, WEST END, PEITAIHO.



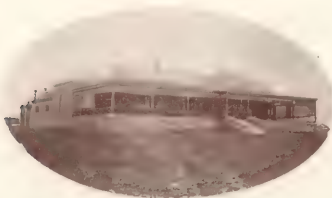
SIR ROBERT HART'S BUNGALOW.



MR. C. BUCHHEISTER'S BUNGALOW, WEST END.

occasions, however, it is a safe question to draw the badger and to give good sport. I seek safety in the following facts within my knowledge—that in 1890-1-2, when the railway extension from Kuyeh to Shanhaikuan was being located and built, the engineers made frequent journeys in the neighbourhood of their sections, and on some such occasion found the spot

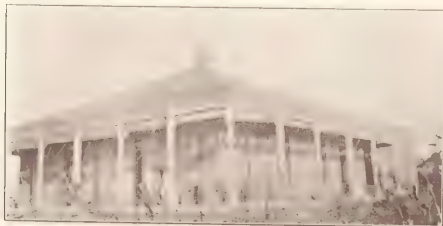
was done in the war year (1894) beyond the fact that the Chinese military authorities made some provision for opposing a Japanese landing there, and cut the whole country-side up with leagues of well-made rifle pits. Overtures were made for land purchases in 1893-4, but the natives either in fear of their own officials or dubious as to the mad foreigners' intentions in



MR. C. POULSEN'S BUNGALOW AT ROCKY POINT

now known as Peitaiho. They at once saw its capabilities for a marine watering-place, and let their friends in Tientsin know. The locality was prospected by lay and missionary pioneers in 1893, when the gradual opening of the line favoured access from Tientsin. Little or nothing

offering good prices for poor land (agriculturally) were a little shy. 1895 saw land purchases concluded, and foreigners residing in one or two shanties which a Chinese speculator ran up, at a cost of eighty taels a piece. In 1896 there were twenty-odd foreign houses, mostly of the



MR. HARVEY BELLINGHAM'S BUNGALOW, WEST END.

cheap-and-nasty description. The following years witnessed a steady increase and 1899 will probably see nearly a hundred separate foreign tenements. A happy feature of these houses is the affecting faith that each proprietor has in the absolute superiority of his site—every man you meet is prepared to take his most solemn affidavit that he has the very best location possible. On this subject read Charles Lamb's inimitable

remarks on the joys of possession if you wish to form an idea of the mind of the Peitaiho laird."

Although the pamphlet from which the foregoing details are culled was written several years ago it contains many other interesting particulars about Peitaiho, and our illustrations speak most eloquently of the enterprise possessed by many Northern lairds, of the present day.



BUNGALOW OF MR. STEPHARIUS.



THE BUTTONS DOWN HER BACK

When Mabel squeezes in a waist
That buttons down the back,
And then cries out, in pleading tones,
"Come here and help me, Jack,"

I sigh for those delicious days—
'Those days when I was free,
And Mabel never pleaded to
Be buttoned up by me.

Ah, what a privilege would I
Have deemed it then to hear
Her cry: "Come, please, and help me with
'These dreadful buttons, dear!'"

How gladly would I then have gone
And given her a smack
For each delightful button down
The row upon her back,

But things, somehow, don't thrill me now
As once they might have thrilled;
And oh, the waists that Mabel wears
Are always amply filled!

My temper's warped, my thumbs are sore,
My fingers ache, alack!
Confound these awkward, foolish waists
That button down the back!

History of the Shanghai Recreation Fund

THE Recreation Fund took its rise from the action of four gentlemen, Messrs. Robert C. Autrobus, James Whittall, Albert Heard, and Henry W. Dent, who, on the 15th November, 1860, issued a circular to the Shanghai community, saying they had bought thirty-four and a half mow of land in the centre of the Race Course (which in these days was inside the Defence Creek, the existing bend in the Hupeh Road showing a trace to this day), and invited subscriptions to defray the cost of the ground, viz., \$2,246 and laying-out expenses \$2,000 to \$3,000,

1863. Land had advanced in value so much, that it was deemed advisable to sell the ground, and to buy with the proceeds a larger and more suitable piece of land, in the interior of the new Race Course (the present enclosure).

The money received for the old land, Tls. 49,425 was paid to Mr. Henry Dent, as Treasurer, and constituted the Recreation Fund; out of this amount Tls. 12,000 was paid for the purchase of part of the interior of the present course; Tls. 33,000 was lent to the Shanghai Club, and other loans and expenses absorbed the



Photo

THE SHANGHAI CLUB.

Sze Yuen Meng.

for the purpose of making a cricket ground, etc. Fifty-one gentlemen responded, of which it is sad to think only the originator of the Fund, Mr. R. C. Autrobus and Mr. E. Jenner Hogg, survive. A Trust was formed, and the scheme was carried out in

remainder. The Fund then lapsed into considerable confusion, as in those days there was a good deal of carelessness prevalent, as regards money matters, and on Mr. Dent's departure from Shanghai in March, 1866, he handed over to a

Mr. Maintz, a parcel containing documents connected with the Fund, but as no meetings had been held, or any minute books kept, it was difficult to know what had taken place from the inception of the new fund. Mr. Maintz called a meeting of original shareholders, and explained to

money, for its entire capital was locked up; the Shanghai Club as well as the Cricket and other Clubs, were in financial difficulties and no interest was paid—the Fund had incurred fresh liabilities in trying to increase the size of the ground; many of the shareholders in each institution



Photo

R. Howlett.

CIRCULAR FLOWER BED ON SOUTH SIDE OF HONGKEW RECREATION PARK
AS IT APPEARED IN JUNE 1906 UNFINISHED.

them that "he did not know any reason why he had been handed the parcel, unless it was that his house was nearest to Mr. Dent's." A new Committee was formed and they endeavoured, with partial success, to straighten matters out. They had a very troublesome job; the Fund had no

were also original shareholders in starting the Fund, and in the Race Course besides, and it is unnecessary to say that individual opinions ran counter in a very mixed degree; there was a mortgage on the Shanghai Club besides, of Tls. 35,000, and roughly the latter owed, including the



Photo

R. Howlett.

YOUNG TREES IN S. W. CORNER OF THE HONGKEW RECREATION PARK, JUNE, 1906.

debt to the Fund 'Tls. 85,000, its assets being valued at 'Tls. 65,000. Finally after years of squabbling and litigation, the Shanghai Club was put up at auction on the 17th January, 1870, and bought in by the Trustees of this Recreation Fund for 'Tls. 35,000, this being the amount of the mortgage which they had assumed, and the Club was then leased to the members.

During the next thirty years, this arrangement remained in force; the Fund paid the interest on the mortgage out of the rent of the Club, but what with repairs to the building, improvements, and appeals for assistance from other struggling Clubs, it was just as much as the Fund could do to keep its head above water. Shanghai, however, was growing larger, the various Clubs became more prosperous, and in 1900 the Club on the Bund issued debentures, repaid the Fund what they owed, and took over the mortgage. From that period the Trustees were able to assist the public recreation demands in a marked degree, as may be gathered from the following details:—

They lent the Municipal Council 'Tls. 35,000 towards making a new Park in Hongkew.

The Shanghai Cricket Club - 'Tls. 5,000 towards their new Pavilion.

The Rowing Club - - - 'Tls. 4,000 towards their Boat House.

The Lyceum Theatre - - - 'Tls. 2,000 towards reseating the building.

The Recreation Club has a loan of 'Tls. 1,900 and the Museum 'Tls. 500.

The Trustees also have made the following money grants to the Council, viz:—

'Tls. 2,500 towards raising the land in the new Park.

'Tls. 3,000 " the new Public Swimming Bath.

'Tls. 4,500 " building a Pavilion in the new Park.

The capital of the Fund is now 'Tls. 82,000 with an Annual Income of about 'Tls. 2,700; a very moderate return, but the loans have all been made on very easy terms.

The Trustees, who always consist of five prominent members of the community, including the Chairman of the Municipal Council, and the Manager of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank (the latter two being ex-officio Trustees) issue an annual report of their proceedings which is always available to any member of the public; the Fund has therefore carried out the intentions of the founders, which was to assist the means of recreation in Shanghai.



THE STORY OF MARY

Mary had a little lamb,

One day it got the croup;

She sold it to a packing house—

It's now canned ox-tail soup.

Mary had to have a pet;

She bought a cunning cow,

Which died of splitting headache soon,

It's country sausage now.

Mary wept and wept and wept,

And then a piggie got;

The piggie died of tummy ache—

It's boned ham, like as not.

Mary saw the packers make

A fortune from her pets,

But she could hardly clear enough

On them to pay her debts.

Mary bought an ailing sheep—

She knew it was a sin—

And when it died she promptly called

An undertaker in.

The precious pair embalmed the sheep

And sold it all for cash.

The folks who bought it of them said:

"What lovely corned-beef hash!"

The undertaker and the girl

Decided then to hitch;

They organised a packing house,

And, gee, but they are rich!

Haphazard Jottings

BY ONLOOKER

Misplaced Talent

A case in the Mixed Court which occurred recently, where a Chinaman was accused of stealing a quantity of "sets" from Messrs. Bruce, Peebles & Co. (who are constructing the tramway lines), and then offering to sell them at a much lower price to the same firm, reminds me of a good story told of a shorthand-typist who thought she ought to have her salary raised. She waited a week for this to occur, then suggested it to her employer. His reply was a mild but unsympathetic grunt.

That evening the girl bought a newspaper, read the advertisements, and sat down determinedly to answer two of them. Both advertisers stated that they wanted a stenographer of some experience, intelligence, and capability. This is what she wrote to each of them:—

"Dear Sir,—In reply to your advertisement I would like to state that I am a young lady of refined manners and good appearance. Have been a stenographer for some time, and am now employed in the office of ——. I wish to change my position, as I do not feel that I am fairly treated where I am. My employer seems to think that a stenographer is a mere machine, with no feeling whatever. He is a mean man, and I can no longer stay in such a place. He refuses to see the advantages of an Underwood machine and insists on me struggling with an old machine, which I loathe. Besides, he does not pay any regard to the presence of ladies, and when in the office sits in his shirt-sleeves. He is so engrossed with

himself that he never addresses a smile or a kind word to anybody.

"I have been working in this place for two months at a salary of \$80, and even now I can't get an increase. So I am going to make a change, and if you have anything better than this to offer me, I would appreciate an answer."

The girl signed the letters, addressed them to the box numbers mentioned in the advertisements, and went to sleep feeling that she had taken a wise step.

A morning or two after her employer began opening his letters. Suddenly he laughed boisterously.

"Miss Smith," he said, "will you take dictation, please? Yes, over here. Now, take this: 'Miss Smith, Stenographer, No. 27 Blank Road.' Yes, that's right," he assured her, as she glanced up at him in surprise.

"Bu-but you must be mistaken. That's my——"

"Write, please. Now this:—"

"We have your two favours of Saturday, the 9th, and appreciate your reasons for wanting to change your position. We, too, have been thinking of making a change because our present stenographer is so conscious of her own importance that she is inattentive to business. When she came to us she was a tyro. She has been with us two months, and at our expense, has learned her business, gained some speed on the typewriter, and acquired what facility in her work she possesses. Now, at the end of this time, she wants us to raise her salary, and is constantly trying

to impress upon us that we are fortunate in employing her.

"We regret, too, that we work in our shirt-sleeves, but if you decide to accept the position we shall certainly never fail to smile when we look at you. Very sincerely yours.

"That will do, I think!"



Those Brokers Again

IF this should meet the eye of the Traffic Inspector he would be conferring a boon on mankind, not to mention women—if he would do something to lessen the danger caused on the Bund by the exchange brokers. We all know, of course, that most of the affairs of the state rest on their shoulders, but surely they might moderate their ardour a little. If everyone with business to transact tore about as they do, the Bund would be pandemonium indeed. The journey along the Bund at half-past nine in a ricksha is absolutely perilous. The ponies attached to the brokers' traps dash along, are pulled up three and four abreast opposite the various Banks, dash on again, without any warning, and the unfortunate ricksha coolie is utterly at a loss which way to go. One of the latest addition to the fraternity, to show his zeal perhaps, appears to be breaking into harness a succession of discarded race ponies, who travel along at lightning speed. I have had occasion to be a good deal on the Bund lately in the morning, and I generally arrive home in a state of nervous prostration.



Bad Management

I do not know who is responsible for the paths on the foreshore and in the Public Gardens being asphalted at this

season of the year, but he may rest assured that he has been followed by the execrations of most of the women who frequent those places, mothers especially. Shoes and skirts have suffered considerably, and children have daubed themselves and their clothing with tar, to their heart's content. To mere man, this is a detail, but painting and such things could surely be carried on at a time when there are fewer people in the Gardens.



Who is to Blame?

NUMEROUS complaints have reached me from residents in Hongkew as to the state of things in front of the Astor House.

There is a stand for four licensed carriages—at least so the board says—but there are always more than a dozen and sometimes as many as thirty carriages lining both sides of the Whampoa Road as far as the German Church and up the side roads as well. When one carriage is engaged, all the others, generally in charge of a diminutive number two mafoo, are driven helter skelter to the vacant spot and there is a general *melée* of the most exciting description—to the mafoo.

The mafoos are of the dirtiest description, they pester passers-by for custom and should one require a carriage he is immediately surrounded by shouting, evil-smelling mafoos each pressing his own particular vehicle. They consume fruit, the refuse from which is thrown in all directions, bringing myriads of flies. The odour at this corner is positively sickening, and if there is to be a stand for carriages, the road should be well cleansed at least twice a day.

The Cult of the Camera

Holiday Photography

Many hints have been given on holiday photography, but there is still much to be said, and a most important question is the relation of figures to the landscape. Even if one does not wish to make "pictures," but only to "add life and interest to the view," it is well that the figures should be

of the plate; and let the lighting be from one side, so that some roundness is given to the faces. Do not pose the group in sunshine, if you can avoid it, but choose a place with trees or a creeper-clad cottage as a background, and if possible with a tree or building near one side of the group, to shade one side of all the faces.

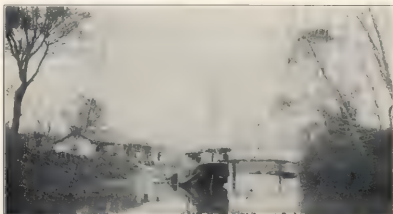


Photo SECOND PRIZE AT THE PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION *F. E. Taylor.*
FOR LANDSCAPES OVER $\frac{1}{2}$ -PLATE SIZE.

well placed in the landscape, that they should not be scattered in half-a-dozen parts of the picture, and above all, that they should be of suitable size. Always consider whether your subject is a landscape with incidental figures, or portraits with a landscape background, and let the real object take the principal place.



The Picnic Group

The picnic group as made by the amateur generally suffers from the smallness of the figures and the flatness of the lighting. Bring the camera near enough to make the group fill almost to the edges



Photo THE DINNER HOUR *J. H. Loughurst.*
WON A FIRST PRIZE AT THE
PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION.

Woodland Glades

These most attractive subjects often prove very difficult because of the feeling that they are open-air scenes, and therefore require a fairly short exposure. Many densely leafy glades, however, require almost the same exposure as a church interior, and very often the two or three seconds given by the amateur might well be lengthened to two, three, or even five minutes, when using ordinary plates, and a

fairly small stop, say *f*16. It is generally necessary to stop down as far as this in order to secure in the nearer tree trunks, and also in the distance, detail. The success of such pictures depends upon getting some detail into even the shadowed side of the tree trunks. Of course such subjects are enormously helped by the use of orthochromatic plates, and a yellow screen light filter.



A PRETTY VIEW NEAR WOOSUNG

EXHIBITED AT THE PHOTOGRAPHIC EXHIBITION BY MR J. H. LONGHURST.

A POTENTIAL HERO

A SHORT HISTORY

VIVIA looked so lovely that evening, that it made his heart ache. He caught a glimpse of himself in a mirror opposite, and knew, without conceit, that it was not on account of any physical deficiencies that Vivia had refused him. The reflection he saw was that of a man, tall, broad shouldered, muscular, with a strong face that most women found more attractive than the merely handsome.

"And I have lots of money—not that she would think of that, God bless her" he decided loyally. "She likes me too I feel sure. Only I'm such a chap for making idiotic breaks. The best intentioned things I do seem to get a humorous twist that takes all the merit out of them, and leaves only a gust of lenient laughter. Hallo—beg pardon. Eddy—you quite startled me."

The boy in evening dress who had come up to him, smiled comprehensively.

"In a brown study, Jack, and watching Miss Vivia. That girl must have a heart of adamant not to be touched by your devotion."

"I've just been thinking," Farrar admitted mournfully "that the trouble lies with my infernal blunders."

"Yet you mean better than any fellow I know" protested his friend awkwardly. "And by Jove you have more real friends than any of us."

Farrar's smile was a trifle bitter.

"That does not excuse one for being a sort of 'Hooligan' in high life," he replied.

"Nonsense. But doesn't she look stunning to-night?"

Vivia was whirling towards them in a lively two-step. She had a sweet intelligent face, to which a pair of dark blue eyes, and long fringed lashes gave a piquant expression. She was flushed with dancing and her cheeks were the colour of wild roses. Her hair shone like spun gold, and her gown of some transparent gauzy stuff was neither green nor blue, but just that kaleidoscopic blending of both that makes the ocean marvellously indescribable. She smiled at the two men as she glided past, and Jack stared after her, all his aching heart mirrored in his longing eyes.

"There is *my* little girl," said his friend, pointing out a diminutive sylph in white and silver. "Cheer up old man. Good luck is coming your way I feel sure."

"She'll have some howling blunder to lament over when she does," declared Farrar grimly.

The dance at the hotel was ended. The last sensuous strains of a waltz that waxed, and waned, like a flickering passion, died out in silence. Vivia Howard passing through the rotunda with her brother on her way to her room, paused an instant to speak to Jack.

"Jack, you didn't ask me to dance to-night?"

"No, dear, but you didn't miss me," he said simply. "It is ten to one if I had danced with you I would have torn your dress, tumbled over your train, or made

some other egregious mistake. But you know"—"Yes, Jack I know," she whispered.

She did not quite understand herself how it was she could not love Jack Farrar. There was no one else she so warmly admired. Other men seemed insignificant when compared with him. They appeared to be mentally or physically inadequate, and all lacked his moral vigour. If only she could love him,

"There isn't a bit of hope for me?" he asked desperately.

Her sweet dark eyes filled with tears. He noticed how the bauble at her throat glittered in the electric light. He had given it to her as a gift years ago.

"Jack dear," she replied evadingly, "You are nothing more or less than a potential hero. I feel sure you will do something great some day."

"Potential is rather a strong term to apply to me, I fear," Jack said drearily. "Well, I'll be off to Shanghai long before you wake, so good-night or rather good morning. God bless you."

Less than an hour later Jack Farrar restlessly pacing up and down a secluded part of the hotel grounds, heard a clangour of bells, strenuous shouts, and a general commotion. A swirling pillar of flame shot up into the purple dome of the midsummer night.

"Fire! Fire! Fire!"

"The hotel is on fire," someone shouted. "It is the hotel."

Farrar dashed up the steep path that lead to the hotel, so recently the scene of mirth and revelry. It was blazing bravely, and had apparently started in the part of the building where Vivia's room was situated.

Already the plaisance was black with people and all eyes were rivetted on one particular window where, clearly revealed in the blood red glare, stood the white figure of a woman.

"Save her! Save her!" the cry arose.

But already the casement was smouldering. The ladders were all too short to reach the sill, and it seemed more than probable that the poor creature, petrified by fear, would perish in the greedy flames.

A reckless daring took possession of Jack Farrar. He had nothing to lose, and no near relative to mourn him. Vivia had declared he was a potential hero—well let it go at that.

With resounding cries of warning ringing in his ears, he evaded several attempts made to stop his mad rush into the blinding smoke. Up—up. One flight—two. He was in the room, had caught the white clad figure in his arms, and was struggling to reach the window sill.

How curiously light it felt.

And why were all these folks screaming. Their voices sounded hysterical. They could not be laughing. Yet did not the voices sound terrified?

All at once his burden was torn from his grasp—and a compelling arm encircled him. He knew no more.

"Don't stir," cautioned Vivia, as he tried to move his hands, which were swathed in bandages. "The men reached you just in time to save you. They had to get in from the roof of the next building, as it was impossible to follow you. It was most heroic of you, Jack dear, to risk your life."

"But who was the woman?—and did I save her?"

An irrepressible smile curved her lips.

"You thought you were saving me, did you not?"

"I wasn't quite sure, but I felt I must try to save whoever it was, and I knew it was your room."

"I understand," she said tenderly, "You were determined to try to save life even at the expense of your own."

"But who was it?" Jack asked.

"It was a wire figure in my room—a dressmaker's dummy. But it was magnificent of you all the same Jack." Her eyes kindled with the light of enthusiasm. "Jack," she whispered, "I honour you for your bravery and I know now that—I love you."

There was ecstasy in his smile as he said "If that is so—but the others," he broke off, "Did they laugh?"

"Oh no, everyone was too terrified to laugh," Vivian hastened to say. "And we all knew that you were prompted to act as you did by the bravest of motives. So that you are a hero in the eyes of many more people than just insignificant little me."

"You are the dearest and most precious person in the whole universe, and—I—well I am the happiest, even if I am only—a potential hero."



"MAMMA, I don't think the people who make dolls are very pious people," said a little girl to her mother one day.

"Why not, my child?"

"Because you can never make them kneel. I always have to lay my doll on her stomach to say her prayers."



JOHNNIE

1

My troubles fly, my sorrows disappear,
My spirit laughs, when little Johnnie's near,
The heartstrings of my soul entwine
That curly-headed boy of mine.

2

An imp of mischief, yet with love so true,
With lips so tender, and with eyes so blue,
That to adore thee I incline
Thou curly-headed boy of mine.

3

So charming in his lisping, wicked way:
Blushing to think at what he fears to say,
Lest I, his daddy, should define
That curly-headed boy of mine.

4

Verging on manhood, still in childhood clad,
A pure young rascal and a winsome lad!
Go! fight thy way and don't repine,
Thou curly-headed boy of mine.

5

Manly to strive for his ordained lot,
The pitfalls and the hardships fearing not,
Firm like a sturdy little pine,
That curly-headed boy of mine.

6

Brave thou the storms and breast thy life's
alarms,
Rely upon thyself and thy strong arms,
May all the joys of life be thine,
Thou curly-headed boy of mine!

GEORGE T. MURRAY.



Garden Notes



Thou art the iris, fair amongst the fairest,
Who armed with golden rod
And winged with the celestial azure, bearest
The message of some God.

O flower-de-luce, bloom on, and let the river
Linger to kiss thy feet!

O flower of song, bloom on, and make for ever
The world more fair and sweet.

LONGFELLOW.

AUTUMN is the season for tree planting, so any contemplated improvement in garden or shrubbery ought to be done during this month or November, which is the best month of the year for moving any plants. If you decide to have planting or transplanting done this month, have the holes dug ready for the trees, and keep them out of the ground as short a time as possible, some gardeners advise "puddling" all trees and plants before putting them in the ground; it is no doubt a good plan in dry weather. A heap of sand and soil should be in readiness to fill in around the roots; be careful not to plant too deeply, let them be the same depth they were before they were lifted, and make the soil very firm round the roots. It is unwise to transplant if the soil is very wet, a moderately moist soil is best. All trees that require stakes should have them at once, immediately after planting, as it may cause serious injury to the roots to do it later.

Iris.—These beautiful flowers comprise tuberous and bulbous rooted plants—the former with sword-like foliage; the latter various, some like rushes, others fine like grass. It is just the time to divide and

plant out new beds of the tuberous-rooted. The bulbs can also be planted the last week in the month.

In planting the roots, you must retain one or two shoots or eyes to each piece of tuber, according to the size of plant you require, and in making a bed, plant them from nine inches to a foot apart each way. The English varieties vie with the Japanese for beauty of colouring, many growers giving the English iris the preference. There are also the German and Spanish iris; all lovely and well worth growing. It is interesting to know that the Tibetan Expedition, when a short distance from Lhasa, found large meadows of this lovely flower.

Roses.—In planting roses, trench the ground two feet deep with well-rotted manure, and place a few stones or broken crocks amongst it to act as drainage; this will greatly help in the growth of strong healthy plants. Look over last year's trees, and see if any want shifting, if they do, move at once, prune them carefully, by shortening the long branches and cutting out the weakly ones.

Violets.—Some plants of these should now be lifted with good balls of earth, and potted, place in a sheltered place or cold frame, keep the soil moist, giving liquid manure once a week and they will flower throughout the winter.

Camellia.—These ought to be well looked over, and, if affected at all by scale, should have a thorough cleaning; first using a brush, to get the insects out of the axils of the leaves and wood, with soapy water made with Calvert's carbolic soft soap.

Cyclamen.—Seeds of these may yet be sown. *Cyclamen persicum* for greenhouse culture, are very lovely, one bulb only should be planted in a five-inch pot, using a rich compost of loam, sand, and well-rotted manure; be sure to give good drainage with a few pieces of charcoal, the bulb should not be covered more than half its depth. The hardy cyclamen is an exquisite gem, fragrant, and dainty in colouring, the fact that it is quite hardy makes it very popular. When once it is planted it is sure to flourish, requiring no further care; a sheltered position is best for them, as they do not like too much sun and must be kept rather moist; they make an excellent border, window, or box plant.

Poinsettias.—These require much attention, they should be housed every night, and only put out in the sun.

Chrysanthemums begin to blossom about the middle of the month, and require a great deal of looking after, potted plants being kept under shelter during wind and rain; the native gardener thoroughly understands the cultivation of this grand flower.

Sweet Peas and Poppies.—Sow in the open ground, not too thick, and cover the young seedlings with old stable manure, and they will stand the winter well.

Cinerarias do well in cold frames, if elevated on an inverted flower pot, this admits more air underneath the pots, and prevents them from damping.

Bulbs.—These should be largely used for forming beds, for they are very effective, and are the most brilliant of spring flowers; in planting them make the holes with a blunt dibble, put a handful of sand into each and press the bulb firmly into it, and fill up with soil.

Hyacinths and Tulips should be placed about five inches in the ground, from three

to four inches is deep enough for small bulbs.

Biennials and Perennials.—Divide and transplant all herbaceous plants. Many gardeners prefer the spring for this work, but there is more chance of success if done now.



Vegetable Garden

Beans, Spinach and Lettuce.—A second sowing of these can be made, and the soil well drawn up round the roots of young plants.

Cabbage can be transplanted.

Peas should be well earthed up and stuck when about three inches high; fir or other evergreen branches will afford a shelter to early crops, and will train the peas upward; thus giving the plants support to reach the sticks. Well mulch the early crop of peas, it protects the roots, and saves watering and manuring for the next crop. In sowing seeds of peas French gardeners make holes eight or ten inches apart and put five or six peas in each hole.

Carrots and Cauliflower seeds can be sown before the end of the month.



FLOWER STUDY IN PHOTOGRAPHY
BY MR. J. N. LONGHURST.

CONCERNING POULTRY

POULTRY keeping, on both large and small scales, has increased so enormously of late years, that new methods of rearing, etc., have also been adopted, until the manufacture of patent foods, and new ways of feeding, are endless—each poultry farmer trying a system of his own. The following are a few of the new methods of feeding young chickens and hens, of good stock, and for the market.

Food for Chickens No. 1.—The first three days feed them on biscuit sopped in warm milk, no water, this is very important. The next three days, feed on hard boiled eggs chopped fine and mixed with milk, the next three days, feed on bread sopped in gravy or soup, then for the next three days give them a little dry oatmeal. Repeat this treatment during the first month, after which, give them any fine grain, and a little fresh green food chopped up small once a day; gradually wean from soft food, give dry grain, and change the food often.

Food for Chickens No. 2.—Beat up eggs with their shells, put into a saucepan with a tenth weight of lard or dripping, stir this well, then add twice the weight of bread crumbs; rub the mixture until it is quite smooth, then add a pinch of sand. Give this food for the first three or four days then change with hard boiled eggs chopped fine, bread crumbs, and fine oatmeal made into rather a dry paste with warm milk.

Food for Young Chickens No. 3.—Hard boiled eggs chopped and mixed with canary seed, moistened with warm milk, for the first three or four days, then bread and milk, and broken rice, for another three or

four days, afterwards feed on wheat crushed oats and barley.

Food for Hens.—The first meal should be given at 7 o'clock a.m. and should consist of: a handful of middlings (or in the winter, barley or coarse oatmeal), with scraps of meat cut small, not more than one tablespoonful of chopped meat per day for each fowl. Wet the meal with a little boiling water, mix all into balls, one ball for each fowl.

The second meal, at midday, green food, cabbage, lettuce, potato peelings, apples, weeds, etc.

The third meal, about an hour before going to roost, give a handful of good mixed corn for each fowl, oats, buckwheat, barley, maize, and wheat in equal quantities, less barley and maize in summer, and in winter a few peas may be added, as they are both warming and nutritious. Mix broken oyster shells with the corn, one small handful to a dozen fowls.

Food for Young Turkeys.—For the first three or four days, feed them on eggs and milk custard, bread crumbs, chopped onions, dandelion, and young lettuce; after the fifth day, oatmeal boiled rice and barley meal, and a little pepper mixed with the food, the critical period with the chicks, is on the third day, and the "shooting the red" which take place when six or eight weeks old, after this they soon get strong. Keep young turkeys very dry, and in a dry sunny corner, covered from wind and rain.

The period of incubation for turkeys and guinea fowl is from twenty-six to twenty-seven days.

Broody hens should be allowed to sit on the nest for two or three days (as they sometimes lay one or more eggs after they desire to sit), then put them in a small run by themselves, for four or five days, feeding them with food that is not stimulating and plenty of green food, they will soon forget their sitting propensity, some hens are exceedingly troublesome, and stubborn, but the above method will be found effective and humane.



French recipe for Preserving Eggs.—Smear all over the eggs with linseed oil, leaving no part exposed to the air.



Another Good Recipe.—Put two gallons of water into a deep earthenware pan, with

ounces of cream of tartar, one pound of lime, and two pounds of salt, put the eggs in, and add more water, if they are not covered, and they will keep quite fresh for two three months.



It is a curious fact, and there seems to be no explanation of it, that non-sitting breeds of poultry, lay pure-white eggs.



To those that have a garden, the sweepings from the henhouse, will be of great value, it is an excellent manure, but it is very strong, therefore must be well diluted with water. Poultry manure yields 18- to 25-lb. of nitrogen, 12- to 14-lb. of phosphate of lime, and 16- to 20-lb. of potash, to the ton.



The Way of the World

Age of endless hurry and rush, Age of worry and toil,
Each one striving his best to get, the greater part of the spoil—
Youth, and strength, and happiness, thrown in the scale to weigh
Fortune's goods in our favour, and tempt them a moment to stay.
One poor fool is working, his back bent nearly in twain,
His face grown old and weary, counting his loss and his gain,
Adds to his pile of sovereigns, not knowing his best lov'd gold
Like metals less precious will tarnish, when the lustre's a little bit old.
Another is fashioning pinions of that fragile material Fame,
Thinking to soar, 'bove the earth-worms, thousands adoring his name.
But in season he'll learn, poor idiot, that his bauble so brilliant and fair
By the breath of a cross-wind shatter'd, will vanish to thinnest of air.

A. L. S., SHANGHAI.

IN THE KITCHEN

THE following recipes will be found attractive; they may be rendered more elaborate or simpler as circumstances render expedient:—

Picked-up Codfish.—Take two pounds of codfish, cover it with cold water and soak over night. Then remove all skin and bones, shred into small pieces, cover with cold water, and place over the fire. As soon as it boils, pour off the water and drain it well. Cover the fish with a cup and a half of rich milk, and let it cook slowly for fifteen minutes. Add butter the size of a walnut, stir in quickly two eggs, remove from the fire, and serve at once.

A good dressing for Tomatoes.—Boil an egg hard. When cold take the yolk from the white, break the yolk in a deep dish or plate, mix with a little salt and pepper and half a teaspoonful of made mustard. Then add, a few drops at a time, a little salad oil and lastly some vinegar. Break up some tomatoes, previously skinned, with a spoon and fork, into lumps. Add the white egg broken in small pieces and if liked a small lump of ice.

Marinade of Chicken.—Cut up a young chicken, place the pieces to soak in a little vinegar, seasoned with salt and pepper, for an hour or two. Prepare some batter for frying, dip each piece in the batter, and fry a good colour.

Scrambled Eggs and Asparagus.—Take any heads of asparagus which may have remained over from another dish and mix them with any savoury white sauce—the thicker the better. Heat in a saucepan,

adding a little minced parsley, salt and pepper. Scramble one or two eggs as desired, and just before serving mix with the asparagus tops and place on rounds of buttered toast.

Creme Merveille.—Rub the rind of a lemon on 40-z. of sugar which pound and put into a basin for an hour with the juice of half a lemon, a gill of sherry and two tablespoonfuls of brandy. Then add half a pint of cream and whisk it till it is stiff, pour it at once into custard glasses and serve with vanilla wafers.

Chocolate Bombe.—Break six eggs, and place the yolks in a saucepan with two pounds of sugar, which has been dissolved in a little water. Stir over the fire until the mixture thickens then draw to one side and beat for twenty or thirty minutes. Dissolve three or four tablets of chocolate in a very little water, add this to the mixture, and pour into a mould which has been placed on ice for half-an-hour previously. Cover and stand in the ice machine and when frozen turn out and serve whole or in slices.

Cheese Pudding.—Of bread crumbs and grated cheese one large breakfast cupful each, boil together with two cupfuls of milk till quite soft, pour into a piedish, adding half an ounce of butter, salt, pepper, and mustard to taste. Beat up one or two eggs with two tablespoonfuls of cream, stir them into the pudding and bake until a nice brown.

Cheese Balls for Salad.—To one and a half teacups of grated cheese add one half teaspoon of onion juice and two

table-spoons of lemon juice. Add a dash of cayenne pepper if desired. Mould into small balls with butter paddles and serve with lettuce or salad.

Iced Coffee.—Make a quart of strong coffee, using ten ounces of ground coffee. Add half a pint of cream, or more if liked, and three tablespoonfuls of sifted white sugar. Make eight hours before it is required, and stand it in a refrigerator. Ten minutes before serving pour the coffee into a large glass jug in which is a lump of ice.



The various rules for cooking require to be learned and mastered in the same way as the rules of arithmetic.

One perfectly cooked dish is preferable to three indifferent ones.

A TEA-HAMPER FOR TWENTY.

Required.—Tea, milk, lemonade.

Two dozen egg sandwiches.

Two dozen potted-meat sandwiches.

Two dozen pieces of Victoria sandwich.

A large cake.

Two dozen petits-fours.

Cream and Sugar.

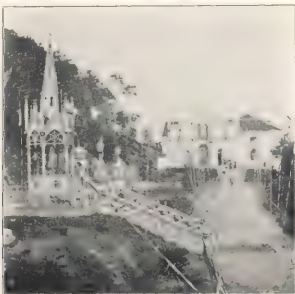
Two white loaves.

Two brown loaves.

One pound butter.

Do not forget to take:

Apparatus for tea-making; picnic sets of cups, saucers, plates, knives, spoons, forks, and two teacloths.



Photo

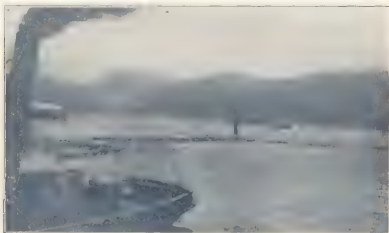
A FAMILIAR VIEW.

J. de Seuna.

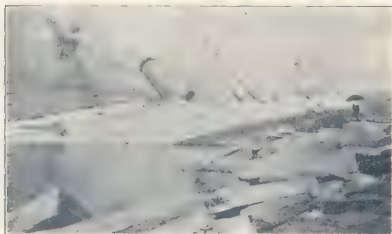
The Typhoon at Hongkong

By the kind courtesy of Dr. Finn of the *Poona*, we are able to reproduce some photos of the phenomenally disastrous typhoon which took place on the 18th of September at Hongkong, when in little more than two hours thousands of lives were lost and an inestimable amount of

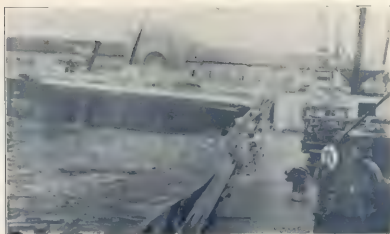
damage done. Houses were blown down, and many people were rendered homeless; but the greatest damage of all was caused in the fine harbour and its immediate vicinity. The two big wharves belonging to the Kowloon Godown Company were hopelessly wrecked, the only wharf which



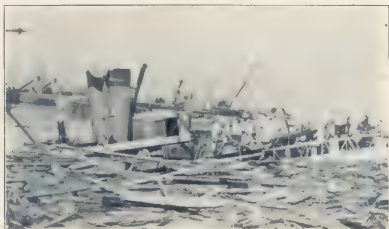
VIEW ACROSS HARBOUR SHEWING THE FUNNEL OF THE S.S. KWONGCHOW



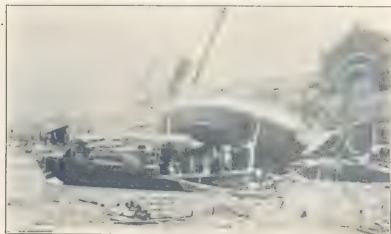
H.M.S. PHOENIX, A BRITISH GUNBOAT ASHORE



THE POONA, SHOWING DAMAGE TO SIDE CAUSED BY THE PETRARCH WHICH IS SEEN LYING ALONGSIDE THE WHARF



FRENCH GENERAL WITH MEN WORKING AT REPAIRS



PETRARCH ASHORE. THIS ALSO SHOWS A RAFT FROM WHICH ONE CHINESE LAD WAS RESCUED

escaped with little damage being one to which the *Poona* was moored. Myriads of Chinese craft were smashed into match-wood, as some of Dr. Finn's photographs clearly indicate. The *Poona* had a marvelous escape from the *Petrarch*, which was absolutely at the mercy of the elements.

photograph of a Chinese lad which we show, is that of the only survivor of several Chinese, who were drifted near the *Poona* on a raft formed of bamboo, which appears in another picture. First one poor soul fell off, then another, till only the subject of the photo was left, and



LIGHTER THROWN UP ON THE WHARF CLOSE TO A GODOWN

As matters were she escaped with a severe knock which damaged her side, as shown in our photo. The tales of heroism and bravery would fill a very large volume; amongst them is the gallant rescue of a Chinaman by Mr. H. S. Bevan. The

eventually he was compelled to let go, but just as he did so they managed to fix him by means of a rope, and he was hauled on board. The local newspapers write in the highest terms of the Governor's prompt action and the immediate measures taken



SHOWING PETRARCH TO RIGHT

by the Legislative Council. As for the actual cost it will never really be known, but it must have been enormous. The damage to the *Phoenix* alone is estimated

credit on the Crown Colony, which has never before suffered so severely from the elements.



PHOTOGRAPH OF THE ONLY ONE SAVED FROM THE RAFT SHOWN IN ANOTHER PICTURE

at close on £70,000, and the French gunboat that was wrecked must have cost nearly as much. The complications which ensued after the storm was over were dealt with in a manner that reflects the greatest



THE S. V. HITCHCOCK

The S. V. Hitchcock, an American ship of 2,086 tons, was lying near the Kowloon Wharf and Godown Co.'s premises. She was caught up like a cockleshell and swept right over the quay wall, where her stern lies high and dry. *Hongkong Telegraph*.

TYPHOON BREVITIES FROM "THE ISLAND"

IT IS SAID IN TOWN

That though America can boast of pretty tall earthquakes, when it comes to storms they must give Hongkong the biscuit.

That half a hundred deep-water vessels were damaged, to say nothing of collapses ashore and hundreds of sampans and junks destroyed.

That there are practically no lighters left in the Colony at all, and it would pay enterprising merchants to import them from the coast ports.

That local wharf builders in future will go in for a more solid class of work.

That the loss through damage to wharves, piers, buildings, merchandise, houses, steamers, junks, lighters, fishing fleet, sampans, launches and whatnot may be wildly estimated at the moderate figure of £3,000,000 sterling.

That the King's message of sympathy was very touching.

That Sir Matthew Nathan in heading the Relief Fund with \$500 has set a good example.

That if Hongkong is to resume trade as heretofore no time should be lost in assisting the Chinese to replace their junks and sampans.



YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER



THE limited interest displayed in the above subject does not justify the space it occupies in our pages where space just at present is very valuable, so we will use the Young Folks' Corner for some other items of interest that claim attention. In the meantime we will always try to include in our competition page something to interest our juvenile readers. This month there is the Jumble competition.

We will be glad to receive for our Christmas number the photos of all the "young folk" who have succeeded in gaining a prize, and will be glad to receive any suggestions likely to interest girls and boys.

The prize for the Holiday Letter was won by Hyacinth, so we have placed her name on the free list of subscribers for the next six months.

The Prize Holiday Letter

No. 6 North Szechuen Road,
September 19th, 1906,
Shanghai.

DEAR AUNT MEG,

My summer holidays, the days that I thought I would do so much in, have passed much more quickly than I expected. I thought I would do heaps of things, but the end has come without my having accomplished half. While I was enjoying the holidays I did not realise this, but now that I am back at school I think myself very silly for not having employed my time more usefully. During the beginning I thought that they would last so long. What, two months! But that is an awful long time, and yet the end has come much sooner than I expected.

The holidays commenced on the 24th of June. I did not go away, like many other girls did, but stayed in Shanghai to enjoy the rain, which came more frequently than I liked. My summer holiday tasks kept me busy for a long time, but when I had finished them, I had perfect liberty to do what I liked from morning till night. Sometimes during the evenings or nights, I would go to the Public Gardens, to enjoy the fresh air and the band, and sometimes I used to go in a boat, which is by far more pleasant, as everything seems much nicer in a boat, from the star-spangled heavens above to the rippling waters beneath. And the sailing of the boat has such a pleasant motion, as it glides along to the strains of the band, it seems.

In the daytime I did not go out, as either the sun was too strong, or the rain poured down, so I busied myself with my scraps, and various other things which I collect. "SOCIAL SHANGHAI Competitions" kept me busy for a long time too, but I am very grateful it did, as I had nothing else to do.

I went for picnics or walks very often, either with parents or with my friends, and I enjoyed them very much. I often went to the New Park, which is an extensive place: it has a stream, and a little island in the centre. It is a very cool place, but not quite shady enough, as the trees have not grown large enough yet. There are a few seats put here and there, which one is grateful to get, after walking or playing. All over the place one can find tiny little frogs about an inch long, but that can jump twice or three times as high as themselves. There were two typhoons

during the summer months, but we had no flood like last year, which, I am sure, nobody enjoyed, the poor people especially. The typhoons did much damage, the most important of which is the pulling up of the semaphore. Many electric posts were also blown down, thereby causing the people living in those districts to have no light, which is very inconvenient. One of the electric posts that fell killed a Chinese boy.

But all things, either pleasant or unpleasant must have an end, and the summer holidays were not an exception. The end soon came, and now I am back at school again learning lessons and doing arithmetic. And as nothing else remarkable happened during the holidays, I will end my letter.

I remain,

Yours faithfully,

HYACINTH.



EDITORIAL NOTES

We are sorry that the article on the Fongshan Mines has had to be transferred to a future number on account of the inevitable delay of some photographs. At the last moment we received some photographs of the typhoon which were taken by Doctor Finn, the medical officer on board the *Plover*. As they depict several of the main features of the terrible disaster caused by the memorable storm we thought they were worth a little delay. Our illustrated report of the Cricket Match will appear in the November number as there is not sufficient time to have the pictures reproduced.



We are indebted to many of our contemporaries for most encouraging notices, amongst them being one from the *Peking and Tientsin Times*, and the *Hankow Daily News*.



PRISCILLA is much pleased because she has been told that her summer sandwiches were tried at a big At Home at Singapore, and were voted *At*.



THE agents for Compo have done us the honour of quoting our opinion on Compo on more than one occasion, and we notice that an extract from *SOCIAL SHANGHAI* occupies almost the entire front page of the wonderfully comprehensive catalogue recently issued by Messrs. Whiteaway, Laidlaw & Co.



THE *Glasgow Weekly Herald* has also quoted part of a little poem on "The Rights of Women," written by a Shanghai lady for *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*, and several English provincial papers have printed extracts from our pages, which points to the fact that *SOCIAL SHANGHAI* is being widely circulated and read in other parts of the world besides Shanghai.

Social Notes

MOST successful from every point of view was the launch of the *Bremen* which was built by the Shanghai Dock & Engineering Co., Ltd., for the agents of the Norddeutscher-Lloyd Co. The christening ceremony was performed by Mrs. Michelau, after which the guests adjourned to the Company's offices, where Mr. J. Prentice thanked the numerous guests for coming over on such a hot day, and asked everyone to drink success to the *Bremen*.

Mr. Michelau replied in an eloquent little speech and proposed the toast of the Shanghai Dock and Engineering Company.

The dimensions of the new *Bremen* are: length 146½-ft., breadth 25-ft., and depth 12-ft. She has five water-tight bulkheads and a promenade deck about 80-ft. in length, extending the full breadth of the vessel.

WE hear that one of our most highly respected and best known residents is shortly leaving for home. We refer to Mrs. Browett. She came out to Shanghai somewhere about the sixties and during her many years of residence here has instilled brightness and cheerfulness amongst all with whom she has come in contact. Her charity has only been limited by the size of her purse and no-one has ever appealed to her for help or advice in vain. She will be much missed by her large and constant circle of friends, whose sincere good wishes she carries with her to the old country where we hope she will have a pleasant time. She can rest assured of a warm welcome when she returns to Shanghai.



THE non-commissioned officers of "B" Company, S.V.C., gave a farewell dinner



THE TENDER BREMEN, BUILT BY THE SHANGHAI DOCK AND ENGINEERING CO., LTD.

at the Central Hotel to wish "bon voyage" to Sergt. Hulbert, on the occasion of his leaving for home. We learn that "B" Company will shortly lose another valuable member in Corpl. Roddis, who is leaving Shanghai in November to take up his permanent residence in the Old Country.



THE Committee of the Ladies' Riding Club is busily engaged in making arrangements for the coming season, when they propose to make many innovations calculated to interest lady riders. No member is more interested in the welfare and future development than Mrs. R. Shaw, the esteemed President of the Club. The latter promises to be of real use to the lady equestrians of Shanghai in the near future, as the arrangements that are being made are both practical and useful. A list of rules can be had from Mrs. Crawford, Siccawei Road.



A CROWDED reception was held at the American S. V. C. Club last month for the purpose of wishing Dr. S. A. Ransom, Captain of the American Co., S. V. C., who is going home on leave, "bon voyage" and a speedy return to Shanghai. Numerous speeches were made during the proceedings and a pleasant evening was spent.



SINCE Captain Davies of the Astor House inaugurated Cinematograph exhibitions at the Astor House, everyone seems to have gone crazy about this form of amusement, as it is to be seen at many of the Clubs, both foreign and Chinese.

One of the most successful exhibitions was given at Ka-lee on the 6th. The films were quite new, and were thoroughly enjoyed by a large number of guests.

EVENTS during the last month or so will lead a good many people in Shanghai to agree with Mr. Justice Bucknill's summing up of his profession, that it is largely composed of "briefs and bamboozling." Certainly he ought to know as he was one of its most brilliant and intelligent members.



WE have received from Kelly & Walsh Flora Annie Steel's new book "A Sovereign Remedy," a full review of which will appear in our next issue.

We have also received from the same firm a small book of Daily Prayers by the Rev. A. J. Walker. These have been specially written for the use of children and young people, and include short Prayers for each day in the week. They are all in very simple language.



A CONSIDERABLE amount of dissatisfaction has been expressed because the Tramways are taking up such a large portion of Nanking Road. Our photograph shows that there is some cause for this, but had there only been one, or no lines at all, it would have been still worse, as the traffic at present common to Nanking Road would have been diverted somewhere else, and that in the course of time would be bound to tell against the stores. It is the everlasting law of compensation "at it again."



THE TRAM TRACK IN NANKING ROAD

A STRIKE amongst our Sikh policeman was one of the excitements provided for our residents this month. However it was very soon quelled.



THE Boys' Brigade commenced their session on the 8th. Recruits are now admitted, age limit 10 to 17 years. A prize will be awarded to the member who introduces the greatest number of Recruits up to and not later than December 31st, 1906.

A band practice will take place every Monday, at 5.30 p.m., conducted by Drum-Major Mansfield.



THERE is no doubt that the owners of stores have had ample reason for grumbling at the state of the narrow part of Nanking Road during the laying of the tramways, when, for some mysterious reason, the Municipal Council commenced all sorts of alterations, and thus brought the wrath of many down upon them. Nevertheless it will probably take a much stronger argument than this to make our easy-going ratepayers realise that the members of the Council are not gifted with superhuman powers, and that each of them has some business of his own to attend to, besides that of the Council. When this dawns on them we may expect them to cease thinking that nine men can do the work of thirty; an agitation will then be made to secure a larger and more representative Council than we have at present. In the meantime it would appear that there is a considerable debt of gratitude owing to the nine men and the hard-worked Secretary, who must all do a prodigious amount of work to keep the Settlement running as it does.

The Editor of *The Union* aired some sensible views on the subject in a recent issue of that independent newspaper.

THE Japanese members of our community gave a very successful entertainment last month in the Lyceum. The theatre was packed to its utmost capacity with a large and appreciative audience, who were all much indebted to the committee who organised such a complete success.



Now that the tramways are on the horizon there is much talk of developing the suburbs of Shanghai, and there is no doubt that the high rents of the present day make one pause to think, and during that pause one naturally comes to the conclusion that the best thing to do is to build a house for oneself. Those who do not possess a large amount to expend ought to consult Mr. Moore, the architect, who has some very sound views on the subject of building small houses at a reasonable cost.



A MARRIAGE is announced that will create no small amount of interest, between Miss Gladys Bell and Mr. Leefe. Both are well-known and much liked, and will have the best wishes of a large number of Shanghai residents for their future happiness. The marriage takes place at Holy Trinity Cathedral on the 27th, at 2.30.



THE Agent of the Pacific Mail, Occidental and Oriental, and Toyo Kisen steamship companies, has inaugurated an up-to-date system of carrying mails and passengers by train from Woosung. The innovation is likely to meet with popular approbation, as the tiresome voyage up the river is certainly not much of a "catch" as far as interest is concerned.



COUNT AND COUNTESS OTAMI paid Shanghai a fleeting visit on their way to Peking. They were guests at the Astor House.

LIEUT.-COLONEL C. D. BRUCE, formerly in command of the First Chinese Regiment, recently passed through Shanghai after having completed his tour from India to China through Turkestan and Thibet.

A NEW German School is going to be erected near Weihaiwei Road. A large sum of money has been contributed towards the cost of its erection by the German community in the Fatherland.

SEVERAL cases of burglary have been keeping our otherwise peaceful Settlement alive. Mr. Poate had quite an exciting personal interview with a brawny burglar, in which the latter came off second best.

WE see in the *Hankow Daily News* notes of the training for the Races, which take place on the 5th, 6th, and 7th of November.

AMONGST a large quantity of unusually attractive new autumn goods lately received by Messrs. Lane, Crawford & Co., there is a valuable stock of piece lace of beautiful design. They have also a wonderfully varied selection of dress accessories, such as smart belts, effective neckties and fancy buttons. This firm always makes a special feature of imported evening robes, and trimmings for the same. Some of the latter are perfectly exquisite in workmanship and design, and are well worth seeing.

RE RACE PONIES the *Hankow Daily News* says:—The last arrivals from Shanghai are good looking, the smaller perhaps the better, but their time for galloping has yet to come. Kandoo, who always goes well early in the training, did another good gallop 2.21, leaving Sumatra in the country. Hotspur in a mile came in ahead of Bassanio. Joyeaux cantering $1\frac{1}{4}$ finished in 30. Brutus took it easy for 2.26, Razorbill 2.31.

MRS. E. S. PATTON has not lost much time in beginning her Music and Dancing Classes at 95 Chapoo Road. We hear she has booked quite a large number of pupils since her return from Japan.

THE Shanghai Races will take place on the 5th, 6th, and 7th of November. The List of Stewards is as follows:—A. McLeod, Esq., Chairman; C. Brodersen, Esq., F. Gove, Esq., John Liddell, Esq., R. MacGregor, Esq., Jas. McKie, Esq., E. C. Pearce, Esq.

DURING the last month *The Eastern Sketch* has kept well up to its usual standard, which is exceedingly creditable to all those clever individuals who are responsible for the contents and production, as last month was by no means an eventful one, and the large amount of sickness must necessarily have had a retarding effect on journalism of every description. The series of "Songs in Season" are cleverly written and therefore worthy of notice. H. H. contributes a clever series of pictures depicting the doings of a Shanghai Grass-widower, which have been declared, by those who know, to be very true to life! A grotesque Bathing-Party by L. is also amusing. Respect for the laws of libel makes us refrain from saying that it also is true to life! The caricatures are not so easily recognised as usual; that of Mr. Skottowe being one of the best. Altogether the *Sketch* is making for improvement, which is certainly a fact worthy of praise in this part of the world where journalism is so dependent on amateurs.

MANY foreigners are deploring in a desultory sort of way the present high price of rice. A writer in the *Mercury* sums up the matter in a nutshell truly, thus:

It is no use blinking the fact that the rice famine is beginning to be very severely felt indeed, and it's ill-playing with hungry men who have starving wives and children. Such a time is the time to test statesmanship.



Births

WALKER.—On October 6, 1906, at the Deanery, the wife of Alfred James Walker of a daughter.

JAMIESON.—On October 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jamieson, a daughter.

MICHELAU.—On September 23, 1906, at No. 2, French Bund, the wife of C. Michelau of a daughter.



Marriages

DEACON—THOMPSON.—On September 15, 1906, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Reverend A. J. Walker, M.A., Dean, Alfred E. C. Deacon, Engineer Commander, R.N., to Jessie Raine, daughter of Arthur Raine Thompson of Bedford, England.

TILLEY—CLIFTON.—On September 15, 1906, at His Britannic Majesty's Consulate, and afterwards at the Holy Trinity Cathedral by the Rev. A. J. Walker assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, Robert Percy, second son of the late Alexander John Tilley of the Middlesex Regiment, to Rose Emily, eldest daughter of the late Frederick Clifton of Shanghai.



Deaths

GOLDSWORTHY.—On September 12, 1906, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Herbert Lean Goldsworthy, of the Municipal Public Works Department, Shanghai, aged 29 years.

SCOTT.—On October 4th, 1906, at 8, Astor Terrace, George David Scott, of Shanghai, aged 51 years.

DICK.—On the October 3rd, 1906, at the General Hospital, Agnes Lunn, wife of David Crawford Dick, C.E., I.M.C., aged 34 years.

COWAN.—On October 7, 1906, at the General Hospital, William Cowan of H.B.M.'s Office of Works, age 51 years.

MILLER.—On October 6, at No. 2, Dent Road, Andrew Miller, late Chief Engineer C. M. S. N. Co., aged 54 years.



Obituary

A VERY impressive service was held in the Holy Trinity Cathedral in commemoration of Bishop Hoare, who lost his life in the recent terrible typhoon at Hongkong. There are few people in the Far East who were more highly esteemed than Bishop Hoare, whose death will be sincerely mourned by many.



THE Fire Brigade lost a valuable member by the death of Mr. H. Goldsworthy, whose funeral was one of the most impressive that has taken place in Shanghai for a very long time, and his remains were accorded the solemn and impressive honours attending a fireman's funeral. Mr. Goldsworthy fought in the South African War, where he gained the medal with five clasps.



It is with much regret that we record the death of Mr. G. D. Scott, who was one of Shanghai's best known residents. Mr. Scott possessed a distinct individuality of his own and was universally liked for his kindly disposition. He will be very much missed and the deepest sympathy is felt for Mrs. Scott and his young son and daughter in their sad bereavement.



SPORTS AND PASTIMES



Tennis.

THE final round for the Lester Hong Cup was played between Messrs. H. de Voss and W. Wiederhold (Messrs. Carlowitz and Co.) and Messrs. J. A. Maclean and H. P. Dudley (Hongkong and Shanghai Bank) at the Country Club. After an interesting and exciting contest, victory went to the representatives of the Bank by 6-3, 4-6, 12-10.



Golf.

THE replayed tie in the final round of the Summer Handicap, between Mr. Brodie Clarke and Mr. P. W. Mackintosh took place on Saturday afternoon and an evenly contested game was won by Mr. Mackintosh by two up.



THE Police Sports take place on the 20th. We hear that many improvements are being made in the organisation and these sports are going to be even more interesting than on former occasions. They certainly deserve our hearty support.

We shall be glad to receive any photos suitable for reproduction.

THE members of the International Chess Club are now definitely settled in their new quarters at No. 8 Museum Road, and we hear that enthusiastic interest is being displayed in the coming contests.



HORSES are much cheaper than they have been for some previous autumns. The causes are said to be an overstocked market and the dullness of trade generally.



Photo

MR. C. BURKILL ON MR. EDMONDSTON'S HORSE
BRILLIANT AT THE HORSE SHOW

R. Howlett

THERE appears to be some excellent swimming at Peitaiho. Last month Mr. R. K. Douglas swam $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles in an hour and a quarter, which is considered excellent time for a hot summer's day in that part of the world.



Photo

MR. JOHNSTON TAKING MR. LANDALE'S SHETLAND OVER A STIFF JUMP AT THE HORSE SHOW

R. Howlett.

Shooting

PRIVATE MACE was the winner in "A" Class of the Customs Company Monthly Competition, Private Urquhart being first in "B" Class. In "C" Class Privates Berthet and Wahlgren tied with 15 each.



FOUR cups were competed for on the 16th at the Sportsman's Gun Club. Mr. W. T. Evans carried off two, whilst Mr. Boyd and Mr. Schwarz won the others. The latter also won the Monthly Cup for the second time.



IN the Reserve Company the "A" Cup was won by Sergt. Campbell with 62 and Sergt. Ryde won the "B" Cup with 61.



THE Police appear to be well represented in the team selected to practise for the Interport Rifle Match. The following is the list of names :—W. Brand, L. A. Chill, Inspector Bourke, Inspector Gibson, Inspector McDowell, Sergt. E. Johnson, W. O. Lancaster, C. Moore, A. Samson, A. Hill, A. Henning, J. Christie, C. Richards, H. E. McCann, C. Matthews, R. W. Davis, and Inspector Mackintosh.



THE "A" Class Monthly Cup in "B" Company was won by Sergt. Hulbert for the second time, "B" class being won by Private Hutchison.



A Sporting Chance.

"Your board bill has been running a long time, Mr. Noscadds."

"Well, I wish it would slow down to a walk and give me a chance to catch up."

A True Story.

IT was at the Rifle Range just after the finish of a competition. As they stood round the bar in the canteen, Sergt. Candy told the following story :—"I had a most curious experience once. We had been fighting hard all day, and, although strong in numbers, seemed to be having considerably the worst of the deal. The enemy held a very strong position on a hill, and all our strategy would not persuade him to relinquish it. At last I received orders to try and turn his left flank, taking half a battalion for that purpose. Volley after volley rang out from the top of the hill as we moved slowly up the slope; nevertheless, our men went on undaunted and with a hearty British cheer, completely routed them and thereby gained the day. The peculiarity was, however, that we lost not a single man during the whole of the encounter."

"Come," remonstrated one of the listeners, "you hardly expect us to believe that, surely?"

"Fact, sir, I assure you," replied the story teller. "The incident I speak of occurred at the Aldershot manœuvres."



A Wide Answer.

"I WONDER," said the man of a statistical mind "how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes."

"There must be a lot," replied the frivolous girl, "but, I suppose, women will go on kissing one another just the same."



A SHELL from a twelve-inch gun makes its flight of nine miles in forty-two seconds.

A ROSE WEDDING

A VERY pretty wedding took place at the Holy Trinity Cathedral on September 15th between Miss Rose E. Clifton and Mr. Robert Percy Tilley. The service was conducted by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A. Mr. Pullen presided at the organ and there was a full attendance of the choir, including the boy choristers. The Church was prettily decorated with a profusion of white flowers, amongst which the rose predominated. Tall branches of bamboo were



supplemented by numerous flowering plants and the chancel rails were covered with flowers and foliage. The bride, who was given away by Captain Grayson, wore a very elegant gown of handsome Chinese-ribbed silk in a soft shade of cream. It was fashioned in the Empire style, with a little simulated bolero, finished with short sleeves of tiny frills of chiffon. The yoke was Maltese silk lace. She carried a shower bouquet of roses and wore a gold chain studded with pearls, also a pearl pendant and brooch, all gifts from the bridegroom. The bridal veil was of tulle and was fastened beneath a wreath of roses. Her two sisters, Misses Florence and Phyllis Clifton acted as bridesmaids. The latter wore a simple Empire frock of pink silk with a yoke of silver and pearl embroidery, whilst the former's dress was of white crêpe over yellow. They each wore quaint little flower toques composed of roses and strands of ribbon velvet and both received

a pretty gold chain and jewelled locket from the bridegroom. The younger bridesmaid scattered flowers in the path of the bride whilst she was on her way to the altar.

Mr. Harpur, acted as best man, assisted by the following ushers:—Messrs. B. Lockhart, Needham, Ross, and Newman. After the wedding a large reception was held by Mrs. Grayson, the bride's mother, who had on a gown of black chiffon relieved with white, with which she wore a toque to match. Amongst the numerous gifts was a beautiful silver rose bowl from the Staff of the Engineers' Department of the Municipal Council, another silver bowl with an effective dragon design was presented by the officers and non-commissioned officers of the Maxim Company of which Mr. Tilley is a valued member. After the reception, the bride and bridegroom left by the s.s. *Athenian* for Japan.



HOLIDAYING IN 2002

"EMMA, my love, we must be thinking about our Christmas holidays again. How would you like another look round the North Pole?"

"Really, Charles, all the romance is knocked out of the North Pole trip since the successful introduction of Professor Hightmink's 'equalization of temperature' scheme. Why, I hear that now they've actually a grape vine twining round the Pole, and the Amalgamated Society of Polar Gardeners have this year sent quantities of spring onions into the market."

"Yes, quite true, my love: for the benefit of tourists they preserve the old Arctic conditions over certain small areas. However, what do you think of an aerial trip to Timbuctoo?"

"Really, Charles, it's only three years since we were there, and the place was full of day-trippers. Besides, those horrid Billsons go there nearly every week-end."

"Well, we haven't had a long under-sea trip, and I notice Damages are advertising a line in fish motors, guaranteed to move with the speed, ease, and grace of a fish, at any depth up to two miles, for \$20."

"Capital."

"And Snooks's are advertising a personally conducted trip to examine the bed of the North Sea, special attention being paid to the scene of historic wrecks."

"First-rate."

"I'll go and write off at once to Snooks and Damage. Friday week, I think you said the trip started."

Woosung and its Signal Station

AMONGST the first things the visitor to Shanghai sees on his arrival outside Woosung are the tall signal flagstaffs, one near the Outer, and the other near, the Inner Bar. From these masts are suspended



CAPTAIN PATERSTON.

black balls which play an important part in the navigation of vessels, for they tell the initiated as plain as words the depth of water on the Bars. In the illustration the signal denotes seventeen feet.

At night the same code of signals is given with the substitution of globular lanterns for the black balls, showing a white light. Formerly the old style of signalling was done by flags, the same as at Pootung Station now, but in 1886 Captain J. W. Paterston, of the

I. M. Customs, being stationed at Woosung at that time, set to work to invent a new code, and after nearly a year's study he invented the present system of signals, which was at once adopted, and has been in use ever since.

Great tribute has been paid to Captain Paterston by nautical men of all nationalities for the efficiency, utility, as well as simplicity, of an invention which has facilitated the navigation of such a difficult place as the Woosung Bar.

It is a matter of keen regret to all who have known Captain Paterston that he should have been suddenly stricken down, with paralysis and loss of speech over three years ago, and is at present an invalid. Having been a member of the Customs Service for thirty-five years, during which time in his capacity of Harbour Master at Hankow, Chefoo, Foochow, etc., his sterling worth and ability won him many friends. Much sympathy has been extended to him in his affliction in consequence.



WOOSUNG SIGNAL STATION.

COMPETITIONS

THE "Applied Joke" Competition evidently caught on suddenly, as we receive several replies all more or less brilliant. E. G. Wilson, Jun., of 22 Nanking Road, and "Another," "won 'in a canter," so to speak, with the following:—

A Clever Witness in an Imaginary Case

LAWYER.—"Describe as nearly as you can the assault the prisoner made on you."

WITNESS.—"He threw his arm round my neck, and nearly stifled me. Then he pulled off my raincoat, which was a first-class garment I had just bought at Connoisseur Limited, of the very latest cut, and of excell——."

LAWYER.—"Never mind that, what did he do next?"

WITNESS.—"In the right-hand pocket was one of Denniston & Sullivan's No. 3A Kodaks, the cutest thing in the photographic line you ever——."

LAWYER.—"Yes, yes, but please oblige me by keeping to the bare facts of the case."

WITNESS.—"Certainly, sir, well to proceed with my story, the scoundrel tripped me up, and in my descent to the ground, my hat fell off. It was one of the latest; imported by Liebe, Wulff & Co.; a remarkably smart-looking bowler, yet only cost \$3.95."

LAWYER.—(testily). "All this is immaterial, I merely want you to state details appertaining to the case."

WITNESS.—"Just so, just so; well then, I musn't forget to mention a cigarette case in the left-hand pocket of my overcoat. Gun-metal, with my initials in gold,

very nobby indeed; bought for me by a lady friend at Hope Bros. You have no doubt seen their fine stock of——."

LAWYER.—"Sir, I insist——."

WITNESS.—"Well, I have about reached the end of my calamities, when I mentioned the breakage of my pince-nez, one of the glasses of which got smashed. However, it is a fortunate thing we have a clever oculist like Mr. Goddard to put those sort of things all right. Wonderfully clever——."

LAWYER.—"Your Worship, I insist that this witness be——."

WITNESS.—"Is Mr. Goddard; but even a worse disaster, was the ruination of my clothes, a brand-new suit from Weeks & Co.; made by A King, the best tailor in Shanghai. I dare say you know him; used to be with Lane——."

LAWYER.—"If you don't——."

WITNESS.—"Crawford. If you will excuse me expressing my opinion, A King's cut and Weeks's suiting form a combination that is bad to beat."

LAWYER.—"Please your worship, order——."

WITNESS.—"Well, sir, to cut it short, that is how I came to lose my watch; cost me \$20.00 cash down at Whiteaway Laidlaw's a year ago. The Mercantile Keyless, guaranteed to give satisfaction, the best value in——."

LAWYER.—"I don't——."

WITNESS.—"Shanghai. I can assure you all these details are perfectly correct as I wrote them down in one of those new loose leaf memo books you can buy at Brewer's, and copied it carefully——."

LAWYER.—(who is gradually assuming an apoplectic shade of countenance).—"That has nothing to—."

WITNESS.—"With an Underwood type-writer I recently purchased at Dodwell & Co.'s. Grand machines, sir."

LAWYER.—"Will you, or will you not, stop talking about matters that do not—."

WITNESS.—"Certainly, sir, now that I have furnished you with a complete list of the—."

JUDGE.—"Who is this man? What is his occupation?" A faint light of comprehension dawning on his hitherto puzzled countenance.

WITNESS.—"Me, your Worship, you desire to know who I am? allow me to present my card." And the Judge read thereon—"The Advertising Agent of SOCIAL SHANGHAI, the most artistic and progressive illustrated magazine in the Far East."



The next best was sent by Mr. Thomas and referred to

Some New Inventions

"An enterprising tailor has invented a trouser press which can be converted into a card table, and there is a rumour that Messrs. Rickard & Co. have designed a new and original cosy corner where a happy young man could lead his fair partner and proceed to press his suit."



The following came third:—

An Excellent Reason,

"Alas," she sighed, "I shall never hear his footsteps again: the steps that I have listened to with eager ears as he hastened up the verandah. Never, never again."

"Why—is he leaving Shanghai?" asked the sympathising friend.

"No, but he has gone and bought a pair of O'Sullivan's rubber heels at the Broadway Drapery Store."

A.L.

SOCIAL SHANGHAI will be sent free of cost for six months to anyone else who will send us an "applied joke" of the same character, worthy of publication. H. C.'s was very good but not concise enough. A.M.'s was also too rambling. We have much pleasure in forwarding the Prize of \$5 to 22 Nanking Road.



The Applied Noun Competition

THE above was won by Mrs. Blount, Jessfield Road, with a list of more than sixty new examples. This by no means exhausts the possible list so we will give still another bottle of perfume for the best and most uncommon examples numbering not more than ten. They must all be new ones.



Prize List

A band of robbers. A den of lions. A harem of women. A stud of horses. A cluster of rocks. A flight of stairs. A suit of sails. A press of circumstances. A set of teeth. A pack of cards. A zenana of women. A pod of peas. A pile of books. A squadron of ships. A posy of flowers. A leash of teal. A brace of grouse. A mob of ponies. A forest of trees. A constellation of stars. A fleet of ships. A battalion of infantry. A park of artillery. A canteen of cutlery. A posse of police. A packet of nails. A bag of game. A basket of fruit. A box of bricks. A class of students. A litter of pigs. An army of spies. A school of whales. A bunch of grapes. A shoal of fish. A galaxy of stars. A main of cocks. A rope of pearls. A string of beads. A pair of gloves. A quartette of singers. A troupe of dancers. A ring of financiers. A flood of tears. A batch of loaves. A budget of letters. A bench of bishops. A team of cricketers. A yoke of oxen. A choir of angels. A host of good things. A myriad of flies. A horde of savages. A mass of

correspondence. A troop of horsemen.
A squad of recruits. A roll of films.
A file of newspapers. A row of pins. A
kennel of dogs. A catch of fish. A
warren of rabbits.



We have much pleasure in sending Mrs.
A. G. Merrilees the prize for the Proof
Competition.

A brush is a comb because,—
A brush is a tool.
A tool is a rake;
A rake is an implement with teeth.
An implement with teeth is a comb,
Therefore a brush is a comb.

A beehive is a bad potato.—
A beehive is a house for honey.
A house for honey is a cell.
A cell is a hollow cavity.
A hollow cavity is a bad tooth.
A bad tooth is a fraud.
A fraud is a bad potato,
Therefore a beehive is a bad potato.

Grief is pleasure.
Grief is trouble.
Trouble is care.
To care for is to love.
To love is happiness.
Happiness is pleasure.
Therefore grief is pleasure.



Jumbled Words

A silver pencil case will be given for a
correct transposition of the following jum-
bled words. In case of more than one
being correct the first received will gain
the prize:—

eeeylt	yiocbcl
ooollehp	aagceirr
iielcc	hdveaanr
eenlif	iuaghns
graic	eeictlrc
elettip	bbrruah

A piece of blue china will be given for
the best Definition of a Baby. All replies
to be sent before the 28th of October,
along with a coupon.



Photo

ITINERANT SWORDSMEN IN THE CHINESE CITY

Simon Ma



WHERE TO SHOP

WE would recommend those who purpose having a tailor-made gown made by Mr. PRASOL (AU PETIT LOUVRE) to be in plenty of time in order to avoid disappointment.

MR. E. G. WILSON has just received his usual consignment of smart evening shoes from Vienna. They include plain and beaded glacé, patent leather, and beaded bronze shoes. All possess sensible yet artistic straps, but the greatest advantage they possess is the possibility of procuring between sizes to exactly suit one's requirements. Five per cent discount is given for cash.

MALLOWEEN is the latest importation of the TOILETTE CLUB. It is a preparation for guarding the complexion against wintry blasts and other foes of a similar kind.

A fact worth noting is that MESSRS. LLEWELLYN & Co. are the sole agents for that most efficacious of disinfectants—Jeye's Fluid.

WE are in a position to speak with authority on the capabilities of COMPO, as we have tried it in many ways. All our contributors are agreed on one point, that it is by far and away the best medium for washing woollen articles yet discovered.

WE would draw the attention of those who go to Quinsan Regatta to Mr. GILARDI's Cake Hampers, which would make most acceptable gifts to many a hostess who finds herself "far from the madding crowd" and consequently debarred from purchasing such luxuries. But due notice ought to be given to Mr. Gilardi.

It is impossible to describe the designs of silver articles in MESSRS. KUHN & Co. They must be seen to be fully appreciated, so we can only say to our readers "go to their store and see for yourselves." Glacé silks are also a noteworthy feature, but the newest importations from Japan are some embroidered crêpe de chine robes in black and many delicate evening shades. These are very chic.



SILVER CUP AT LUEN WO'S.



W. H. DATHAM AND J. WALKER.

H. S. — Captain of the Steamer "E. E. & Co." Ltd.



Photo

Back Row.
3rd Row.
2nd Row.
1st Row.

WOOD,
WALLACE,
PIERCE,
WOODWARD.

MARTIN,
STANION,
STANGER-LEATHES,
SMITH.

BARFF,
GUILFOYLE,
LUCY,
WALKER.

BIRD,
PHILIPS,
DEW,
HANCOCK.

LANNING,
DIXON,
TURNER,
MOULE.

MACKAY,
WHEEN,
OLLERDESSON,
WEIPPERT.

MORRELL.

Below

The Hongkong and Shanghai Cricket Match

BY ANANIAS THE BUNDER-MAKER

NOW it came to pass in the sixth year of the reign of Edward the King that the Shanghailanders, who assembled on the plains of Loongfei, on the banks of the river Whangpoo, murmured amongst themselves, and said, "Let us make war upon the Hongkongites, lest our arms lose their valour, and our young men their vigour," and the multitude saw that it was good. Then Wood, the leader of the

itself the banner of those which are discomfited." And the thing pleased Sercombe Smith, the President of the hosts of Hongkong, and he called unto him one Hancock, a man of war from his youth up and commanded him saying,

"Choose now from out the ranks of mine army ten valiant men well grounded in all the arts of war and accustomed to the use of the willow and leather, and go thou with them to the plains of Loongfei and there



THE CRICKET CLUB PAVILION

C. H. Knight

Shanghai forces, a man of cheerful countenance, called unto him the scribe Barham, and commanded him to send unto Lowe, a man of learning and figures, a challenge, saying, "Choose out now from among the valiant men of your army of Hongkong, eleven men, and let them meet eleven of the men of Shanghai on the plains of Loongfei, and it shall be that the side which overcometh the other shall take unto

thou shalt meet the chosen of the Shanghailanders, and if the wicket be good thou shalt prosper, and the men that are with thee, and thou shalt overthrow mine enemy."

Then Hancock the man of war assembled his host and selected ten valiant men as he had been commanded, and many murmured because they were not of the chosen. Then Hancock with his valiant men took ship for Shanghai and

disembarked under cover of darkness, and scattered themselves about the city.

Then Walker, the captain of the hosts of Shanghai having heard from his spies that an army had arrived he sent out a message saying, "Come out

us now cast lots and let him that prevaileth choose the order for the battle," and they did so and the lot fell upon Hancock.

And it came to pass that when the sun rose high in the heavens the hosts went out to battle against each other and the battle raged furiously, but the hosts of Shanghai could not stand against those of Hongkong and the people were depressed and murmured amongst themselves and said, "Why hath our valiant men lost their



Photo C. H. Kneib
R. HANCOCK, CAPT. HONGKONG TEAM

from your hiding places and assemble on the west of the plains of Loongfei, and we will assemble on the east, so that we may make war against each other. And Hancock, the captain, brought out his men and they assembled in full strength.

Then did Walker the captain of the hosts of Shanghai send him word saying, "Let



Photo W. H. WEIPPERT C. H. Kneib

cunning?" and many departed filled with shame at the doings of their warriors.

But lo, there came forth from the army of the Shanghailanders two mighty giants known by the names of Weippert and Martin, and they had greaves of leather upon their legs and carried in their hands pieces of willow like in size unto a weaver's beam, and they stood and cried unto the hosts of Hongkong, "Why do ye exult at your apparent victory, are not we Shanghailanders and ye servants of Hongkong? Set now your battle in array and we will meet your men and smite them, and if you be able to overthrow us then will we give up our banner, but if we



Photo PAVILION GOSSIP C. H. Kneib

prevail and overthrow you then must you give up your banner."

And Weippert said, "I defy the army of Hongkong this day."

When the hosts of Hongkong heard

meaty with us," and they did eat and they did drink.

These things I, Ananias, did see with mine own eyes and bear witness, and my witness is true.



Photo

BOWLING AT THE NETS

C. H. Knapp

these words they were dismayed.

Nevertheless Hancock commanded certain of his men of war to go out to do battle with the Shanghaianders, but they could not prevail against them. But when the sun was high in the heavens the Hongkongites attacked the hosts of Shanghai, but there came one Lanning, the son of a man of learning, and he did prevail against them most sorely. Now when Hancock the captain of the hosts of Hongkong saw these things and that his men of war were murmuring, he drew off his men at the going down of the sun for they were weary.

And on the second day the battle was renewed and the Shanghaianders and the Hongkongites and all the children of the plains lay about the battle like grasshoppers for multitude, and it came to pass that on that day the army of the Shanghaianders prevailed, and when the hosts were withdrawn there was rejoicing in the camp of the captain of the Shanghaianders.

Then Walker the captain sent unto Hancock a message saying, "This day we have prevailed over you and have taken unto ourselves your banner. Let not thy heart be sore but come thou and thy men of war and eat, drink, and be

Cricketing Conspicuosities

THE long anticipated Interport Cricket Match, which was the sensational event of last month, caused even more excitement than was expected.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wood entertained the visitors and a large number of friends at the Waterworks on Sunday, the 30th.

The deluge of rain which came down on Monday damped more than Mother Earth, as it made everyone hopelessly depressed.

On Tuesday, when the first innings began, King Sol reigned supreme, and an autumnal keenness in the air assisted in drying the wicket.

Hongkong winning the toss sent in the home team first.



Photo

WAITING TO BEGIN

C. H. Knapp

The beginning of the Shanghai innings was so unpropitious that many spectators returned to their offices, and thus missed some of the most sensational cricket ever seen in Shanghai.

Before the arrival of the Hongkong team popular opinion was all in favour of the visitors.

When eight wickets had fallen for fifty-two this view was apparently justified.

There was a general feeling of relief when Weippert started to drive all round the wicket.



Photo
L. WALKER, CAPT. SHANGHAI TEAM

But when Martin made a duet of it, the tension of the situation was considerably eased.

Forty-seven runs scored by Weippert and thirty-two by Martin put a very different complexion on the Shanghai innings, which totalled 130.

the minds of Shanghai cricketers for many years to come.

A sigh of relief was given when he took Hancock's leg stump. Eight wickets for ten runs and the "hat-trick" is a record which will not easily be surpassed.

The bowling analysis of Bird and Hancock reads remarkably well against Shanghai's crack batsmen.



Photo
W. W. SMITH AND G. E. MORRELL C. H. Kneib

It was specially remarked upon that throughout Shanghai's first innings the bowlers never found the wicket.



Photo
FRIENDLY RIVALS

The Hongkong score of forty-six, whilst disappointing, was extremely satisfactory from a Shanghai point of view.

Stanion's magnificent catch will ever be remembered.

Lanning's marvellous bowling was the topic of conversation, and will remain in



Photo
W. DIXON C. H. Kneib

The weather on the following day was still fine, but the wicket was tricky owing to its previous dampness.

The day started badly for Shanghai as Lanning was clean bowled by the first ball of Stanger-Leathes's second over.

Dew succeeded him and was dismissed for two by the same bowler.

W. H. Moule with twenty-four, Walker with twenty, and Martin with seventeen, headed the list for Shanghai.



Photo V. H. LANNING C. H. Krogh

Fine fielding interfered with Smith's score, but in the meantime he had added twenty-one runs, the maximum number, to the total for Hongkong.



Photo C. D. TURNER WAITING HIS TURN TO GO IN C. H. Krogh



Photo V. H. LANNING AND R. J. MARTIN C. H. Krogh

There was a record attendance at the Lyceum Theatre on the Wednesday, where a Smoking Concert, which was quite above the average, was held.



Photo SHANGHAI TEAM GOING OUT TO FIELD (1ST INNINGS) C. H. Krogh



Photo HONGKONG TEAM GOING OUT TO FIELD (2ND INNINGS) C. H. Krogh

The President, Mr. A. P. Wood, acting as Chairman at the dinner given in honour of the visitors on Thursday, proposed the toast of the Hongkong team in a few well chosen words. Mr. Hancock in his reply, made a happy hit in drawing attention to the fact that this year the score appeared at the foot of the menu, whereas last time it was conspicuous by its absence! He concluded his speech by presenting Mr. Lanning with a cap in commemoration of his having performed the "hat-trick."

Mr. Walker voiced the opinion of many in saying that he hoped a return match would be played in the near future, and referred to the way in which Mr. Hancock had accepted Shanghai's challenge. He



HONGKONG TEAM GOING IN FOR TIPPIN

said, "We will accept the challenge and get together the team afterwards." One of the most popular toasts was that of the indefatigable Secretary, Mr. W. H. Barham, proposed by Sir Havilland de Sausmarez.

The Committee took an unusual amount of trouble over the illuminations and fireworks which were displayed on Friday night at the Club Pavilion, but the sudden cold interfered considerably with the pleasure of the many spectators who turned out to see them.



Photo

R. J. MARTIN AND A. F. WILKIN



Photo

HONGKONG TEAM GOING OUT AFTER TIPPIN

Concerning Poultry

LAMENESS is a frequent sign of diseased liver in poultry, then the bird loses weight and the comb turns white: there is no cure for it and it seems to be infectious. It is best to kill and bury all showing any sign of this disease, and thoroughly cleanse and disinfect the house and run with lime and paraffin.

Recipes for Poultry Diseases

Comb Disease, Black Rot.—A dose of Epsom salts, soft food with plenty of green stuff, especially dandelion. The dose of salts is half a tea-spoonful dissolved in warm water.

White Comb.—Same treatment, and rub the comb with an ointment made of two parts of tarmeric by weight, to one part of cocoa-nut oil.

Cramp.—Rub the legs with Elliman's Embrocation.

Gapes.—Place camphor in the drinking water, and clean the throat with a long feather dipped in eucalyptus oil.

Rheumatism.—Rub the legs with a liniment made of equal parts of turpentine and oil.

Diarrhoea.—A dose of twenty grains of compound chalk powder, morning and night for two or three days, will cure. This can be given in the soft food. Feed on boiled rice.

Roup.—This is a fatal disease if not attended to at once. The best remedy is undoubtedly Homoeopathic Tincture of Aconite, one drop, two or three times a day. Wash the face well afterwards with warm water, and give a dose of Epsom salts. Keep from damp and draughts.

Feather Eating.—Give plenty of green food, and bathe the part from which the feathers have been pulled with Jeyes' Purifier.

Moulting.—Feed well, plenty of meat scraps, a small quantity of sulphur, about one teaspoonful to every six fowls, in the soft food, two or three times a week. Also give a tonic.

Tonic. Dissolve in one quart bottle of water, one ounce of sulphate of iron, and one-twelfth part of an ounce of sulphuric acid. When the fowls are looking seedy and moping, add one teaspoonful to every pint of drinking water.

Scaly Legs.—Saturate the legs with kerosine oil, three applications with six days' interval between each application.

Fleas and Lice.—Apply kerosine oil lightly on and under the feathers, taking care not to touch the flesh. Two applications. Dust well with sulphur.

Sulphur should be plentifully used in the house and run; it kills all parasites, and prevents gapes and other diseases.

Poultry Spice for wet and bad weather, use occasionally the following:—cassia bark one ounce, pimento two ounces, aniseed half ounce, gentian one ounce, cayenne pepper one ounce, ginger two ounces, carbonate of iron two ounces. The dose is one large teaspoonful to a dozen fowls. The best way is to mix it in the morning meal of soft food.



Turkeys

TURKEYS are generally supposed to be hard to rear, but if the young birds are kept tolerably warm and dry (damp and

wettings are very injurious to them) they can be reared without much trouble. They should not be let out in the rain, and must be kept indoors for a few days after hatching. The hen lays about twenty eggs before wanting to sit, and they take from twenty-seven to thirty days to hatch. They are good mothers and close sitters. They require to be taken off the nest and fed.



Ducks

If for breeding, they must have a pond or running stream. It is better to employ a hen to hatch the ducks' eggs, as the latter, though very good sitters, carefully covering the eggs with straw when off the nest, are not discreet mothers, being apt to let the little ducklings remain too long in the water, and otherwise are not as judicious

as hens. It is better that the drake and duck should be unrelated. The Aylesbury, the Rouen, and the Peking ducks are excellent breeds. Ducks rarely lay before they are a year old; the eggs take twenty-eight days to hatch.



Geese

GEESE begin to lay about February, and lay from fourteen to fifteen eggs before commencing to sit. Thirteen are enough for a sitting, as more cannot be covered properly. Geese's eggs take a month to hatch. The goslings must be kept warm, and well fed until strong, then put on a grass run. It is better to keep the mother under the coop until the little ones are fit for long walks. They grow quickly and are easily fed.



Photo

THE MASONIC CLUB—THE BUND

See Yuen Ming

MILLICENT'S MISTAKE

IT is utterly impossible, Mr. Carruthers, I cannot listen to your proposal."

There was a note of finality in Millicent Stone's voice as she uttered the above sentence in a sharp quick tone.

A pallor swept across Archie Carruther's face, and he lifted his hand to his mouth to hide the twitching of the muscles. There was nothing ambiguous about her reply; it was an unmistakable rejection, and it was useless either to plead or argue. He was at a loss to account for her repressed agitation. He watched her through the mellow twilight and became more conscious than ever of her exceeding loveliness and of the hard blow which she had dealt him.

He had been paying her attention for some time and was sure she loved him, that was why his bewilderment was so great and his disappointment so keen. Knowing that his character was beyond reproach, and that he had in nowise offended her, he felt justified in demanding the reason for her strange conduct. He knew her too well to fancy for a moment that she was trifling with him. She was neither variable in her moods nor fickle in her friendships.

"Millicent," Archie Carruthers said, his voice husky, his manner agitated, "I have a right to ask your reason for this rejection."

"No, you have not," she replied, the colour coming and going in her face.



Photo

HE THEN STRODE UP THE GARDENS

1 1 1 1 1

"Still I'll tell you. I am prompted by revenge."

"By revenge?" repeated he, in a dazed tone.

"Yes," was her measured reply. "I want you to suffer."

"And you enjoy it?" he said bitterly. "Then you know how much I love you, it seems. I always knew you did not question that."

They had been sitting on one of the seats in the Public Gardens but were now standing. She was suffering more than she would have cared to let him know, and was anxious to get away.

"Pray, in what have I wronged you?" he asked. "Not in thought, word, or act. I have always endeavoured to act honourably and am not aware that I have failed."

She laughed mockingly.

"Instead, you are a man without principle. I am not avenging myself but another," she added, speaking with rapidity. "Did you ever know Ada—? Oh, it is not necessary for me to remind you of your baseness."

She turned abruptly from him and walked rapidly towards the hotel. He watched her until she had disappeared in the gloom of the gathering twilight, one hand pressed against his forehead, a hurt, baffled, mystified expression on his face. He then strode up the gardens as if to find solace in action.

On arriving at her home, Millicent Stone flung herself upon her bed and cried as if her heart were broken. Reaction had set in, and her great grief showed how devotedly she loved the man whom she had insulted.

"Oh, Ada" she exclaimed aloud between her hysterical sobs, "you are avenged, but you will never know what it has cost me. Oh, why was I to love him so passionately before I heard about his perfidy?" Early though it was she retired to bed, but it

was almost dawn before she fell asleep, so intense was her suffering accentuated by the thought that as Archie Carruthers was leaving Shanghai the next day on a year's furlough, there could be no possible chance of an understanding between them.

* * *

After Archie Carruther's departure, Millicent became more quiet and reserved in her manner, more chary in her friendships and apparently heartily tired of the hollowness of fashionable life. She was as handsome as ever, and perhaps more royal in her manner, but her face and conversation lacked their former brilliancy. There was no doubt that her love affair had caused the change, and that in punishing Archie for his perfidy to her cousin Ada she had sacrificed herself. She could never love another man as she had loved him.

About a year later, as she was walking one day on the foreshore with her cousin, they suddenly came upon Archie Carruthers. He had known of course that he must meet her sooner or later, but had thought that he had schooled himself better, and that he could do so without embarrassment. He lifted his hat, looked mournfully and reproachfully at her, and then stood still as if half inclined to speak. Then, evidently changing his mind, he strode on.

Millicent recognised him, and was touched by the look he had bestowed on her.

"Who was that gentleman?" asked her cousin Ada, "Did he bow to you?"

Receiving no reply, she looked up into her cousin's face.

"Why, Millicent, how pale you are," she exclaimed, "and how agitated."

"Ada, do you mean to say that you do not know that man?" Millicent asked in a mere whisper.

"I never saw him until to-day," was her cousin's reply.

"Oh!" cried Millicent, catching her breath, one hand unconsciously clenched, "is he not the man who trifled with you?"

"Archie Carruthers?" exclaimed Ada, "why no, child."

The blood receded from Millicent's lips and a low moan escaped from them. She grew so weak for a little while that she was forced to lean heavily on Ada, who led her to one of the seats. She fanned her, rubbed her hands and spoke to her in soothing tones. When her cousin had sufficiently recovered, she asked—

"Millicent, what is this mystery?"

"Oh, I am so afraid that I have wronged that—man and—myself. I was so cruel to him, for I thought that I was avenging you. His name is Archie Carruthers."

"Eh?" said Ada who was beginning to comprehend. "He is not the Archie Carruthers that I knew," and her voice shook with emotion. "Can it be that there are two men of the same name? I remember hearing him say he had some cousins. Oh, I am so sorry and so—glad." Millicent Stone looked at her friend in a sort of stupor.

"Sorry, dear, because of what you have suffered, and glad because everything will yet come out all right."

Millicent mournfully shook her head.

"He will never forgive me," she said. "He is proud and sensitive. My words cut deep; all the more so because undeserved. I gave him no explanation—no chance to defend himself."

"You can explain now," suggested Ada.

"No," replied Millicent, in a strained tone, a proud look coming into her face.

She wrung her hands and moaned, and nothing that Ada could say carried consolation with it. Her love had been but dormant; it reasserted itself. Archie Carruthers had been blameless. She had deeply wronged him. She was paying the penalty for her haste.

"I would tell him all," advised Ada.

"He may not listen to me," cried Millicent, through her sobs. "He may be as cruel and unreasonable as I was, and with more of an excuse. It happened a year ago; he may love someone else now—he may even be married to another. There is nothing for me to do but to remain silent and—endure."

Her grief was so great that Ada ceased her efforts to pacify her.

* * *

The orchestra was playing a two-step. Millicent Stone sat on the verandah by an open window looking in at the dancers, her face and form plainly visible. A man stepped from among the shadows, and stopped beside her.

"Millicent," he simply said, though his voice trembled.

She knew who had spoken. No one else could have pronounced her name with such sweet tenderness. The blood filled her face, then left it deathly pale.

She lifted her eyes swiftly to his, a fond, glad, appealing look in them.

"Your cousin has told me all," he said, his handsome eyes aglow. "She felt it to be her duty. You did it for her sake. Your pride stood in your way. The mistake arose from a confusion in names. A cousin of mine was the perfidious fellow."

Oh! it was so precious to her to know that he had forgiven her and was willing to receive her into favour again. She grew so excited that her fan shook in her hands.

"The moon is rising," he said, as he offered her his arm.

She did not want to attract attention to herself, and appreciated his purpose. Giving him a grateful look she rose, took his arm, and they strolled into the garden.

"Millicent," he said, looking down at her, his eyes shining into hers, "a year ago you rejected me. What would you answer now?"

He felt that she was trembling.

"Oh, how I wronged you!" she cried,

"Have you forgiven me?"

"Yes, darling."

"Oh Archie," she exclaimed, "I do not deserve it. I loved you very much then—I love you more now. I cannot make a wreck of my happiness. You dear, kind

forgiving, great-hearted man, I accept you gladly, proudly, just as—"

"Emphatically as you rejected me," completed he, his face shining. "I am thoroughly satisfied."

He stooped and kissed her, and no reconciliation could have been more complete.



ON THE CONTRARY

ETHEL: "Did you hear of the engagement of Jack and Penelope?"

HAROLD: "Dear me! Then Jack has finally succeeded?"

ETHEL: "No; succumbed."



"THE SONG OF THE WALTZ"

The lilt of the languid waltz on the brain,
The scent of the flower-filled hall,
The coming of dawn, with the moon on
the wane,
That heralds the end of the ball.

The softest of Nothings, born of the hour,
Now meant, now gone with the waltz;
The change of a mood, the evening's power
To make like the true the false.

Dance follows dance, right through the
night.

Other nights in their turn like these,
Most of them sweet, everyone bright,
When have they failed to please?

The Queen Waltz comes at length to her
throne,

Though her reign is scarce to be felt:
She has chosen you now, just you alone,
Until at her feet you have knelt.

The flowers seem sweeter than ever before
Each Nothing means Something to you,

May this continue, you wish for no more
Than the joys this Waltz has for you!

When were there tones so soft to the ear,
As these whispered now at your side? —
To the lilt of the waltz, on earth most dear
Is this love you've long tried to hide.

But the Queen Waltz came with her dreamy
spell

And you crowned the love of your heart;
The tale of your loves you two had to tell
But the Waltz did the greater part!

In the days to come, when perchance 'tis
dead,

This Love-tale that seemed so true,
When you think you've forgotten, Memory
fled

The Queen Waltz will sing it to you.

And where'er you be, under new skies
When *that* waltz comes to your ear,
You'll remember one voice, sweet looks
from two eyes,
And the Ghost of the Past will appear!

A. I. S. SHANGHAI.

Vah Kah-der: The Notorious Outlaw

THE two photographs we show of Vah Kah-der give two totally different impressions of this much-dreaded bandit for whom a reward of \$4,000 has been on offer for a long time past. Both photos were taken in Shanghai by two of our most progressive photographers.

he was taken and put to death without any loss of time. The following description of his execution appeared in the *Shanghai Times*:

"At five o'clock in the morning the foreign-drilled soldiers filed onto the ground, accompanied by the officials. The soldiers



Photo

VAH KAH-DER
The noted Chinese Outlaw

520. J. H. H. H. H.

Over a hundred charges of murder and theft were against Vah Kah-der's name in Shanghai, and there were many more in other districts, notably Soochow, where

formed a ring around the execution-ground and kept the morbid sightseers in check.

"After a brief interval, a procession of high native officials wended their way

slowly on to the ground and seated themselves in the cumbersome native chairs. The chief officials seated themselves at a long table under a tent, from either side of which foreign-drilled troops stood in long lines at attention and behind these swarmed thousands of Chinese.

"Suddenly there was heard the beating of a deep-sounding gong, and turning in the



Photo VAH KAH-DER Execution & Sullivan

direction of the sound a detachment of Chinese braves was seen advancing at a quick step, and in their midst the doomed man being carried on a wicker tray, with flags upon his back denoting the crimes he

was guilty of. The soldiers swung around in front of and facing the officials, and the condemned man was placed upon the ground.

"Vah Kah-der, in spite of all the atrocious crimes he had committed, faced the officials unflinchingly. A man—one of the gongbeaters—stepped up and removed the flags already mentioned and arranged the doomed man's queue, pulling it forward and clear of his neck. The executioner, sword in hand, walked up to the official table to obtain his formal instructions to proceed with his duty. He bent one knee and obtaining all the officials' assent, he arose and making a cutting movement with his hand, walked back again quickly to the spot where Vah Kah-der lay crouched in his chains. Upturning his sleeves above the elbow he proceeded with his ghastly work. A flash in the sun of a gleaming blade, and the head of Vah Kah-der, one of the most notorious criminals of late years, was rolling on the turf. The body sagged to one side quivering, and the gruesome ceremony was over. Late in the evening relatives or friends removed the mutilated body for burial, and yesterday only a little blood-stained grass marked the scene of the last penalty of a bold and daring bandit, who for years had defied the laws of his country."

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

WE would draw the attention of the above to three very important facts:—

First. —That we have retained all our original advertisers of any importance.

Second. —That several of them have now three times as much space as they had originally.

Third. —That in spite of the fact that our terms are twenty per cent. higher our last number has almost three times as many pages of advertisements as our first number.

The reason may be found in a remark made by an advertiser who has been in Shanghai many years but who has never before advertised in any paper till now: "SOCIAL SHANGHAI seems to be everywhere, in all the Outports, at Hongkong, on all the steamers, and in Japan." Another reason is that we have doubled our circulation and that in the near future we hope to treble it.

A Pleasant Trip

BY BELLE HEATHER

I HAD the pleasure of being one of the guests at the trial trip of the new tender *Bremen*, which was recently built and launched by the Shanghai Dock & Engineering Co. for the Norddeutscher-Lloyd Co., and which is now the most commodious tender on the river. Every inch of space has been cleverly utilised, and her engines are calculated to lose no

Advantage was taken of the trial trip to allow her passengers to view the *Prins Ludwig*, the latest addition to the Norddeutscher fleet of floating palaces. The *Prins Ludwig* is quite different from any other ship I have ever seen, and is the nearest approach to an Atlantic liner that has ever been in these waters. The dining saloon is entirely carried out in white and



Photo

THE "BREMEN" ALONGSIDE THE JATY

Deanston & Sullivan

time in the transit of passengers. The saloon is most roomy and comfortable and is panelled with teak and American oak, and upholstered with rich red Utrecht velvet, and all the other details have been carefully adapted to the purpose for which the *Bremen* has been built.

goblin blue, with here and there a touch of golden yellow.

Pink is the predominating colour in the music saloon, which is panelled in satin wood of lovely grain, and handsome velvet brocade. The full grand piano, quaint writing desk, tables and chairs are all of



Photo

ON BOARD THE "BREMEN"

Dennitson & Sullivan

marqueteried satin wood. In the smoking-room it is difficult to imagine one is on board ship, as it is so unusually lofty. The comfortable fitments are carried out in oak and green leather. The cabins *de lux*

consist of sitting, bed, and bathrooms, and are most luxurious, whilst the ordinary state-rooms are unusually commodious and are well arranged with a wardrobe and other much appreciated conveniences.



Photo

EN ROUTE TO THE "PRINZ LUDWIG"

Dennitson & Sullivan

The gymnasium attracted much attention. It contains all sorts of new mechanical contrivances for supplying passengers with plenty of exercise. Horse and camel riding, electric massage, ex-

imagined. Indeed, the menu card contained nearly 100 items, all of which were works of artistic culinary art, and were much appreciated by the guests, who did ample justice to them, after which the



THE N.D.L. S.S. "PRINZ LUDWIG"

tension motion appliances, etc., etc., are among the different machines which are all worked by electricity.

A refreshment buffet was arranged on deck with everything that could be

return journey was made to Shanghai, and everyone expressed themselves highly satisfied with both the *Bremen* and the *Prinz Ludwig*, which are certainly two new additions to the shipping world which are



THE MUSIC SALOON "PRINZ LUDWIG"



THE SMOKING-ROOM "PRINZ LUDWIG"



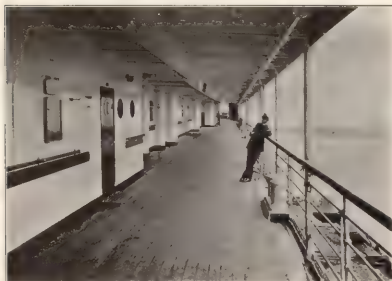
THE DINING SALOON "PRINZ LUDWIG"

likely to be of infinite use, and display a distinct amount of enterprise on the part of our German cousins.

Mr. Hoppenberg, the courteous representative of Messrs. Melchers & Co. is to be congratulated on the success of the general arrangements, which gave such a great amount of pleasure to those who were privileged to be present.



JUVENILE GUESTS



THE PROMENADE DECK "PRINZ LUDWIG"



"Hav a good day?" said one broker to another, as he came into the Club. The other shrugged his shoulders with a gesture of depression. "Everything I sold went up, everything I bought went down," he answered in a tone of deepest gloom. Then the bright side of the situation occurred to him. "Thank goodness, they can't go sideways," he added.



Garden Notes



"And I must work thro' months of toil,
And years of cultivation,
Upon my proper patch of soil,
To grow my own plantation.

"I'll take the showers as they fall
I will not vex my bosom ;
Enough if at the end of all
A little garden blossom."

TENNYSON.

IF the gardener wants "a little garden blossom" in the spring, he must work and take thought during the month of November, the most important one of the year.

Planting and transplanting, seed sowing and getting the frame and greenhouse in order, ought to keep the gardener very busy. November is generally a dry month, but the nights begin to get very cold, and all **Sago Palms, India Rubber Trees, etc.**, should be permanently housed for the winter before the second week of the month.

Bananas, Cannas, and Sago Palms.—These should be sheathed in straw before the frost, if grown in the open ground.

Dahlias can be cut down, lifted, and stored in a cool greenhouse or frame.

Chrysanthemums.—This is the flower of the month, and no doubt there will be some fine specimens seen at the autumn Flower Show. All who love gardening ought not to miss this splendid exhibition of autumn flowers. Our illustration is from a photograph taken a few years ago of a group in one of the conservatories in the Public Gardens.

Rockeries.—A rockery can be made a delight in any garden, large or small, and this is a good time of the year to make

one. There is always some out-of-the-way corner that can be improved and made picturesque, and many beautiful plants grow better among rocks than in the open border or flower bed. In Shanghai it may be difficult to get stone for a rockery, but large clinkers could easily be obtained from the Gas Works, and these would answer admirably. First fix upon the site desired for the rockery, and dig out the soil to at least a foot deep, and fill this in with broken brick, stones or any material that will act as drainage. Put on a layer of soil, and water this well, so that the soil will settle down and there will be no shrinkage after the work is finished ; this foundation is most important if you desire a successful rockery. The next thing to do is to heap up the soil unevenly to the height required, and to put on the stones or clinkers in an artistic style. Shovel in soil between the stones so as to help to keep them in place. Now give a good watering, and the rockery is ready for the plants. There is a large family of dwarf growing, creeping plants suitable for rockeries, and amongst them are the **campanulas, woodruffe, single begonias, and hardy ferns.**

Sweet Peas.—Many disappointments were experienced this year, the plants growing well for a few weeks, and then dying off. This was no doubt due to the excess of moisture in the ground, the spring having been a very wet one ; a system of drainage for the beds might be of benefit another year. In our December number we hope to give some cultural

advice, on growing sweet peas, from an amateur who has had great experience and much success at the Flower Shows at Home.

Cupid Sweet Peas.—This is a lovely group of extremely dwarf plants growing only eight inches high: they form dense

Treatment of Cupid Sweet Pea Seed.—Fill the boxes or pots with a good compost—two parts of soil to one part of leaf mould, with a little sand added: sow the seed two inches apart each way, and place in a frame or cool greenhouse, until time for planting out.



A STAND OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN THE PUBLIC GARDENS.

bushes close to the ground, and are covered with large and strongly perfumed flowers on stems about four inches long. They are very useful for verandah boxes, hanging baskets, or pots. They must have good drainage.

Evergreens and Shrubs.—Many of these have thrown up suckers—that is to say, branches from the roots, and if these are dug out and part of the root taken up with them, they will make plants at once.

Annuals in Pots.—Those gardeners who desire an early display of spring flowers must look well after the autumn-sown annuals. When large enough to handle, they should be planted three or four in a pot, and the pots placed in a frame. It is important at this season of the year to be very cautious in the application of water; the soil should be thoroughly wetted, when required, but no water spilled on the leaves; keep them as dry as possible, short of permitting them to flag, and as airy as you can. Too much moisture, it must be remembered, is the chief enemy of autumn-sown annuals. The native gardener ought to be watched when watering tender annuals, as he is very likely to ruin them with heavy watering. It is a good plan to stand the pots in a dish of water, the water should not reach the top, and they should be removed as soon as the top of the soil begins to get moist. A great many tender annuals may be kept quite healthy during the winter if they can be kept moderately dry.

Care of Cut Flowers.—If you want flowers to last several days don't mix strongly-scented ones with those that have no perfume, as they will generally kill them. This also applies to flowers that belong to different families, such as hyacinths and daffodils, which will seldom last more than a day if placed in a bowl or vase together. Do not keep them in a dry warm room over night, and give them clean water, with a small piece of charcoal in, each morning.

Arranging Flowers

Six common-sense rules:—

1. Use only one colour and one variety in a vase.
2. Don't crowd your flowers; arrange them loosely.
3. Don't clip all the stems to the same length; have some longer for irregular arrangements are nearly always better.
4. Don't put coloured flowers in coloured vases; have plenty of clear, plain glasses, bowls, and pitchers.
5. Put short-stemmed flowers in bowls or shallow receptacles and long-stemmed flowers in tall vases.
6. Use every flower with its own leaves if you can; if not, then ferns or asparagus.



New Ideas in Crossing

THE ingenious American gentleman who is said to have produced a strawberry with several drops of cream in it, by dint of "crossing" the strawberry plant with the milkweed, will not be long without imitators. It is understood that efforts are being made by Mr. H. G. Wells, in the Island of Dr. Moreau, to produce a chickpig or "an-and-eggs" provider; that the Excise authorities are being a good deal exercised over the idea of a whisky-and-soda tree; and that there are hopeful persons who are determined to reduce the price of motor-car and bicycle wheels by persistently "crossing" an iron mine with an indiarubber tree.



SWEET PEAS

ONCE within my garden wall,
From their dainty flight
Rested a flock of Butterflies,
All in pink and white.

Why they chose my garden plot
I shall never know—
But people call them now Sweet Peas,
And really think they grow!

Modes and Dont's for Men

BY AN OBSERVER.

SUMMED up into the fewest words, correct dress is just applied good taste. The identical laws which govern intercourse between well-bred people govern the dress of a gentleman. It should be distinctive, but not pronounced; appropriate to time and occasion and expressive in a measure of the wearer's personality. In business, in society, every place, he who respects himself dislikes to be a trailer, an echo, a "me-too." Similarly, in dress a gentleman strives for individuality, for an effect, an air, a poise of his own. Dressing well, then, is not a servile following of the fashions, but a mingling of good sense and good taste, subject, of course, to certain broad regulations commonly accepted. In short, the truly well-dressed man adapts, rather than adopts the mode.



WHILE it is generally believed that fashion changes suddenly and quixotically, it doesn't. The growth of a fashion is slow and extends through several seasons. Fit, rather than hang, is the consideration this season. Jackets are still long, but they do not swing from the shoulders with the old easy-breezy air. Length and breadth remain, but fullness has yielded to just a hint of tightness.



THE exaggerated tightness sometimes seen at home is not likely to become popular out here in the East, where practicability and comfort count for much, and everything else is at once ridiculed out of vogue. True, every now and again some one endeavours to buck up against this unwritten decree, but seldom or never with any permanent success. At the present time considerable interest is displayed in a new fashioned jacket worn by a Shanghai broker of fashionable attainments. The garment in question possesses a well-defined waist line and a flowing basque, which, to put it mildly looks "odd."

THERE is certainly more latitude in summer than in winter. There is the widest possible chance for individuality in the selection of informal country clothes, and there is the greatest opportunity for effectiveness of colour matching and contrasting, if one cares to go to the trouble of giving thought to such matters; it is true that one may dress correctly enough without doing so. Indeed correctness is merely a matter of observing certain established rules of good form, or at most of carrying them out with that refinement of taste known as good style. But smartness is another thing. To know the exclusive from the commonplace or vulgar in pattern and design; to look a little different from the mass of one's fellows; to have a certain sort of distinctive air requires thought in the choice of clothing and haberdashery, and efficient combination.



Don't tug at your socks to get them off. Remove them gently from the calf down.



Don't have your white waistcoat ironed so that it is stiff. Have it starched but little and left pliable.



Don't permit the laundress to roll your collars. Have them ironed flat.



Don't wear the same cravat two days in succession. It's hard on the cravat and hard on your reputation.



Don't get into a temper because a fourteen-and-a-half collar won't take kindly to a fourteen neckband. If you can't get the right size in half sizes, try quarters.



Don't wear a new coat unbuttoned or it will acquire a hangdog look. Keep it buttoned for at least a week, so that it will adjust itself to the peculiarities of the figure.

The Public School for Chinese

THE Public School for Chinese was established by the Municipal Council acting in co-operation with the Chinese gentry of Shanghai in September 1904. The school aims at giving both in Chinese and English subjects, a thorough education of such a character that students who complete their course may be fitted to discharge their duties as citizens of a great Empire.



Photo

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR CHINESE

Devinson & Sullivan

The school has largely increased in numbers since the arrival in September of the new Headmaster, Mr. J. E. B. Livingstone, M.A., Oriel College, Oxford, and now numbers 245.

Half of the Chinese Staff are engaged in teaching English, the other half in teaching Chinese.

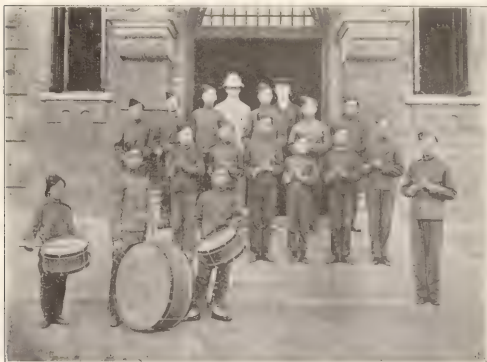
The third photograph is of the School Band, so popular among the boys, and so ably managed by Mr. G. S. Foster Kemp, the second Master.



Photo

THE MASTERS OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL FOR CHINESE.

Denniston & Sullivan



Photo

THE SCHOOL BAND

Denniston & Sullivan

COMPETITIONS

THE "Jumbled Words" Competition was won by Miss Jeanne Berthet with nine words correct out of twelve. Mrs. Merrilees tied with nine also, but the prize is awarded to the former, as her definition was received first. Words six and seven on the list were typographical errors and have been eliminated.

The best "Definition of a Baby" was sent in by Mr. H. A. Thompson.

"A Baby is a Power on which the Future depends."

Others received were "The morning caller, noon-day crawler, midnight brawler."

"A quaint little craft called Innocence and laden with simplicity and love."

"A thing of beauty and a joy for ever."

Mrs. Bahnson, 21 Sinza Road, won the "Qualified Noun" Competition with the following list of words:—

A chorus of singers.

A clump of shrubs.

A stock of goods.

A crew of sailors.

An assembly of people.

A congregation of worshippers.

A company of actors.

A volume of sound.

An orchestra of musicians.

A body of troops.

A summary of news.

"Social Shanghai" Christmas Prizes

WE will send \$10.00 for the best short story. Must be relative to "Foreign Life in China." Length 2,000 words.

A BOUND copy of the first volume of SOCIAL SHANGHAI will be sent to whoever sends in the best article on "What I think of John Chinaman as a Domestic Servant."

SIX months SOCIAL SHANGHAI will be sent to any given address out of Shanghai for the best story in "Pidgin English."

A POST-CARD Album will be given to the boy who sends in his own handwriting the best copy of the paragraph "To our advertisers."

AN Autograph Album will be given to the girl who sends in her own handwriting the best copy of the paragraph "To our advertisers."

WE will send a bound copy of the first volume of SOCIAL SHANGHAI to the teacher from whose pupils the greatest number of specimens of handwriting are sent.

\$5.00 to the Policeman who sends the best account of "The most exciting capture I ever made in China."

A BOTTLE of perfume for a description of the best new game for a "Christmas Party."

SIX months' subscription for the best Acrostic using the letters SOCIAL SHANGHAI.

A SILVER Pencil Case for the best twelve growls on "My Grievances" supposed to be written by the champion growler.

A PHOTOGRAPH Frame for the best three Limericks beginning with the three following lines:—

1.—There once was a Broker who toiled.

2.—There was a young man in the Bank.

3.—I happened to walk out one day.

Answers to be sent in before December 1st.



A Treatise on Whisky

THE large and ever-increasing varieties of whisky being constantly introduced into Shanghai, suggested to the writer the following specified list:—

Sporting whisky, the kind that makes a fellow think that he owns both sides of the Nanking Road, and back a griffin for the Champions.

Business whisky, the kind that makes the man who is out of a job, and who never at any one time, had more than enough money to pay his subscription to the Toilet Club, beckon you into a corner and submit a \$100,000 proposition that can't lose.

Social whisky, the kind that makes the man who has known you for ten years, but has never spoken to you, tell you the story of his life.

Mysterious whisky, the kind that makes the fellow lead you behind one of the Club pillars, just under the fan you know, and confide to you something that was all over the town the day before.

Confidential whisky, the kind that makes a married man single out a bachelor and tell

him all about his home life. This should be avoided, it is frequently too awful.

Rampagious whisky, the kind that makes the quietest man in town go out in the street and play the part of a Comanche Indian.

Fighting whisky, the kind that gets action on a coward.

Reckless whisky, the kind that induces a man to break the Municipal Ordinances, contrary to the advice of Inspector McDowell, or any of our stalwart force.

Crying whisky, the kind that makes a man the victim of every conceivable species of pathos, this kind acts suddenly a short time before putting the patient to sleep.

Bad whisky.—None in the market, but where procurable is said to make a man quiet, sullen and dangerous.

The best of whiskies.—See our advertisements.



HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

EVERY housekeeper finds the details of housework somewhat monotonous and binding at times. But the monotony often brings good discipline. A certain thing done at a certain time, and that daily or often, is a help; for system saves wear and tear, while confusion worries. Children may be early taught to help by putting their small belongings and playthings in places assigned. There is a charm even to the dreary details of housekeeping, if one diligently seeks it and thoroughly learns the lesson that work well done is robbed of its unpleasantness.

Benares Brass can be kept very nice and bright as follows:—

Wash the articles with hot soap and water, and if they are very dirty put a little soda or ammonia into the water. Take the articles out of the soapy water, pour boiling water over them, and let them soak for half-an-hour. Dry carefully with a soft cloth. Take a fresh lemon, cut it in half and rub the articles vigorously with it. This will make the brass beautifully bright after the washing. Should any stains remain, rub them with lemon dipped into fine salt. Polish with a leather.

Book Reviews

Received from Messrs. Brewer & Co.
"The Man Who Rose Again."

By JOSEPH HOCKING

(Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton's Colonial Library.)

This, perhaps the greatest of Joseph Hocking's books, is hardly the kind one would take from the shelf for an hour's amusement. From start to finish it holds the reader's attention, with its forceful passages and sensational incidents.

The main theme is the making and carrying out of a bet between the hero, Radford Leicester, and two companions. Leicester is a brilliant young politician, a man of the world, but unfortunately he has a great weakness for drink. He does not believe in the nobility of the gentler sex, and makes a bet to win the most pious and high principled young woman, having a proper horror of men like himself, whom his friends can name.

As is usual in this class of fiction, many of the characters are a trifle overdrawn. To find a parallel in real life to Radford Leicester, one would have to start on a long journey with disappointment as the probable result. The heroine, Olive Castlemaine, is perhaps a little too prudish, and though conforming outwardly to her Nonconformist beliefs, hardly carries them through with sincerity. Thus, her treatment of Leicester when she becomes aware of his reason for wishing to marry her, is hardly that of a girl who professes the faith, and leads the outward life that she does.

There is the usual complement of side-issues well worked in, and for those who are fond of sensational writings, I should advise them to follow out the plot in this remarkable book.

We have received from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh "The Model Settlement," by C. M. Dyce, a review of which will appear in a later number.

Received from Messrs. Kelly & Walsh
"A Sovereign Remedy."

By FLORA ANNIE STEEL

(Mr. William Heinemann's Colonial Library.)

Mrs. Steel is known as perhaps the most remarkable woman who ever wrote about India. She has grit, a happy choosing of words, and her sense of the picturesque is strongly marked in this, her latest book.

Not beating about the bush, we are introduced to the two characters, Ted and Ned, the one a clerk, the other Lord Blackborough. The scene of the story opens in a Welsh village, Dinas. Here lives the Socialist, Sylvanus Smith (who abhors gold and pays his bills by cheque), with his beautiful granddaughter Aura Graham. Both young men fall in love with the girl, but contrary to expectations she eventually refuses Lord Blackborough, and marries the clerk, *nobilitas sola est atque unica virtus*.

A strong attack on the book is certain to come from Wales, as the Revival is not referred to in the kindest strain, why, it is difficult to say. Mrs. Steel has her own ideas on matters religious, but if these are different from some people's surely both are a means to the same end.

The book is not as powerful in many ways as some of her previous, but in this age of rapid production it is impossible to fix a standard of excellence and write up to it continually. Each attempt must be better than the last, as we were taught in our school days, but this does not apply to bookwriting, and in picking and choosing, one cannot go far wrong in an authoress like Flora Annie Steel.

HUGH RENTON.

EDITORIAL NOTES

So accustomed are we to read our daily papers and then put them on one side, that it has not occurred to many of our readers that everybody whose names have appeared in the pages of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI* has, in a manner of speaking, become historical, as far as Shanghai is concerned, as the first volume is now in all the important libraries in Town except the Shanghai Club, the Library Committee of which were not in favour of placing it in the library. As it is the first illustrated magazine devoted to "social life" in the East it surely deserves some encouragement, and we have to thank most of the other Clubs for accepting it, and also for the very kind and encouraging letters we have received in return. As a matter of fact we have only been able to offer a few volumes for sale as the May number was sold out. It appears that the advertisement which was inserted three times in the *North-China Daily News* did not succeed in getting even one number for the advertiser, so now \$1 is offered for a May number in good condition. As numbers are liable to run out again we would advise everyone to make sure of a copy of each issue by subscribing for same, and thus also save one dollar.

THE following is an extract from a letter received from *The Stage* in London on receipt of a copy of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*:—"I had no idea that illustrated journalism existed in such an up-to-date form in the Far East. The magazine is certainly an excellent one."

FROM time to time we have quoted encouraging extracts from the pages of our contemporaries. The following one from an illustrated Hongkong paper is not intended to be flattering, but it nevertheless is so:—"It may be of interest to hear that *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*, which was to have been the pet of our feminine friends, is on its last legs. Every month money

is lost and 200 subscribers can hardly be described as prosperous. We must regard it simply as the hobby of an amiable woman with leisure to herself and thank her for the pleasurable anticipation with which we looked to its first issue, forgetting what we said or thought when that copy finally came to our hands."

ALMOST at the same time we received another communication from a gentleman who left Shanghai some months ago to join the firm of Messrs. Router, Brockelmann & Co. at Hongkong:—"Let me congratulate you on the improved appearance and general success of your paper. Why, Hongkong has nothing to touch it! I am sure you deserve the success for which you have worked so hard, and you have also the satisfaction of endeavour."

COMMENT is superfluous, as the second extract fully explains the cause of the first. We fancy the Hongkong paper in question would be very glad to exchange subscription lists.

BELLE HEATHER would like to place on record her appreciation of the fact that her description of the "Leefe-Bell Wedding" which appeared in *Sport and Gossip* was made use of by three other papers besides the *Times*. Some took the trouble to alter the wording a little, others copied the description of the dresses word for word. Belle Heather supposes that the matter is of such a trivial character that it is not worth acknowledging, yet her descriptions are by no means cheap for the original publishers, so that it hardly seems fair to make use of them without acknowledgement, otherwise the writer does not mind in the slightest degree how many times her descriptions are used.

All communications to be addressed to "The Editress, 39 Kiangse Road."



SPORTS AND PASTIMES



Golf

THE CAPTAIN'S CUP COMPETITION.

THE above Competition closed on Sunday, 28th, and resulted in a most popular win for Mr. R. H. Hunt with the excellent average score of 38.75 for one round. Appended are the five best scores returned:—

R. H. Hunt	38.75
L. Walker	39.40
E. E. Deacon.....	39.50
C. A. Graves	40.80
W. W. Cox.....	41.86

In the Summer Links Tournament the following were the best scores:—

G. S. Lindsay	80	10	70
C. M. Bain	80	8	72
F. D. Burton	85	12	73
R. G. Dowie	82	9	73
F. Schwyzer.....	77	3	74
Brodie Clarke	81	6	75
E. W. Clements ...	83	8	75



Cricket

THE match on Saturday, 13th, between England and Scotland was drawn in favour of England.

That between the S.R.C. and H.M.S. *Clio* on the same afternoon also ended in a draw, owing to the failing light. This match was made the occasion of the presentation of a new flag to the Recreation Club by Mrs. Turnbull, the wife of the Vice-President, and advantage was taken of the interval for the performance of the little ceremony. Mrs. Turnbull herself hoisted the flag, amid the cheers of both teams and spectators.



Shooting

The following is the result of the Inter-port Shooting Match:—

Shanghai.	936
Singapore	909
Hongkong.	891
Penang.	821

Thus placing Shanghai twenty-seven points in front of its nearest opponents. We hope to publish more particulars and a photograph of the team in our Christmas Number.



The S.V.C. Annual Rifle Meeting

The following is the official Ladies' Prize list:—

1. Mrs. Gould.	won by Pte. Richards.
2. Mrs. Northcombe. ..	Sergt.-Major Studd.
3. Miss M. Dixon.	Lie.-Corpl. Nazer.
4. Miss Dallas.	Pte. Richards.
5. Mrs. Boyers.	Sergt. Davis.
6. Mrs. Endicott.....	Sergt. Brand.
7. Mrs. Takata.	Lie.-Corpl. Chill.
8. Mrs. J. H. Brown.	Sergt. Selby Moore.
9. Miss J. Goodfellow.	Pte. McCann.
10. Mrs. Rayden.	Trump. Mitchell.



Chess

At the invitation of a member of the Chess Club I paid a visit to their new quarters in Museum Road, and was much struck with the business appearance of everything and the apparent enthusiasm the game created amongst the members there present. Indeed I felt a distinct feeling of envy and found myself wishing that my brains were sufficiently clever to take part.

Britain was playing The World on this occasion, and as a Britisher I regret to record that Britain got very badly beaten.

There is no doubt the Chess Club fills a long-felt want and is sure to go ahead and flourish. I am told that even the new quarters are too small for the members who form the Club, and certainly there was not very much room to spare amongst the twelve tables which were all fully occupied by keen players. As chess is said to be the finest mental drill master that has ever been invented, and as a mind trainer is supposed to be superior to Greek and dialectics, it is certainly a pastime worth cultivating to those who have the time, the inclination and—the brains.

THE POLICE SPORTS

It was universally conceded by everyone who was present at the Sports on the 20th of last month that they were the best on record and that the general arrangements were far in advance of all others.

The cycling events were unusually interesting, the victory in every case having to be strenuously fought for.

The tug-of-war resulted in an easy victory for the Police Team, which



Photo. See Yuen Ming

THE START OF THE MILE WALK

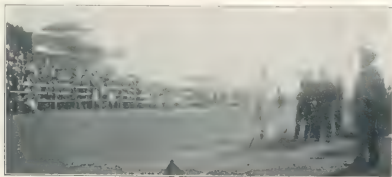
In the one-mile walk Mr. Webb created an immense amount of admiration by the way in which he walked away from Mr. Marges, the last year's champion of the International Walking Match. Mr. Poate also roused much enthusiastic admiration by the ease with which he won the 880 yards running handicap race.

was certainly one of the best captained teams that has ever been seen in Shanghai, a fact that undoubtedly assisted them in gaining their final victory over the Light Horse, who pulled exceedingly well.

Mr. Halley won the wrestling match, and Mr. J. L. Wade the sack race. The



Photo C. Knight
WEBB



Photo

WEBB IN THE MILE WALK

See Yuen Ming

440 yards Police Championship was carried off by Mr. N. M. Mathieson.

Mr. Higgins attired as a Chinese actor won the donkey race, Mr. Mills coming second and Mr. G. Johnston third.



Photo WEBB LEAVING MARGES C. Krugh

Mr. Goddard won the costume prize with a very handsome King Charles' costume composed of white satin and brilliant scarlet cloth. Mr. Higgins as Va Ka-der



Photo THE CHAMPION VETERAN See Yuen Ming

took the principal rôle in the catch-the-thief race. He led his eager pursuers



BROWN PUTTING THE SHOT



Photo FINAL 120 YARDS C. Krugh

through muddy creeks and other obstacles, and eventually returned to the start amid roars of laughter. Mr. Spottiswoode won



Photo THE HURDLE RACE C. Krugh

the much-coveted prize for tent-pegging from Dr. Keylock by a very narrow margin.

The 100 yards handicap for officers was won by Cadet J. M. Martin, and the long jump, open handicap, by Mr. Higgins with 20-foot jump.



Photo CROOKDAKE C. Krugh

Mr. O'Toole who was in fine form won the 120 yards hurdle race and also carried off the prize for putting the 16-lb. hammer. Mr. C. H. Kragh won the championship in the 100 yards race and Mr. W. G. Brown the 56-lb. weight prize.



Photo PRIEST AND SPRING C. Kragh

The veterans' race was won by Mr. J. Hartley, who appeared to be in grand form. Mr. Hamil, who had a handicap of 7-ft. from W. Brown, was the successful competitor in putting the 16-lb. shot, and



Photo 120 YARDS HANDICAP C. Kragh

Mr. O'Regan was the victor in the 220 yards handicap. Mr. C. Mills won the two miles and also the three miles bicycle competitions, while the mile was won by Mr. A. H. Aiers.



MR. BROWN PUTTING THE SHOT



Photo THE SIHKS' RACE See Yuen Ming



Photo THE FINISH OF THE 120 YARDS HANDICAP See Yuen Ming



Photo

BICYCLE RACE

Sze Yuen Ming

The magnificence and quantity of the prizes testified to the popularity of the Police Force. They were given away by Miss Dudgeon, who received in return a beautiful bouquet supplemented by a vote of thanks proposed by Mr. Keswick, the

president, and thus ended the most successful sports which have ever been held in Shanghai, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Brown, the indefatigable secretary, and of a very public-spirited committee.



Photo

THE WRESTLING MATCH

Sze Yuen Ming



Photo

THE PRIZES

T. M. Wilson



THE NEW BOY

THE New Boy was produced by the A.D.C. under very trying circumstances, as the Lyceum Theatre was condemned by the Municipal Surveyor immediately after the first performance. However, Mr. Wingrove who was responsible for the production was equal to the occasion, and promptly arranged for the scenic effects to be transferred to the Town Hall, where a second very successful performance was given.

Mr. Bassinett threw himself into the spirit of his part with an enthusiasm that won him universal praise, and which justified the wise choice of Mr. Wingrove in giving him such an important rôle. Mr. G. Prince as Felix Roach was inclined to overact his part, which was by no means an easy one, but he successfully disguised his own personality.

The part of Dr. Candy was excellently portrayed by Mr. F. Lightfoot, as was that of the French schoolmaster by M. Le Nabab.

Mr. James Dale as Bullock Major made an instant impression when he first made appearance by reason of his realistic get-up. Miss Clara Cole in the very strenuous part of Mrs. Rennick was seen to better advantage than she has ever appeared before, which is saying much as she has

filled several important parts. Her gowns were exceedingly well chosen and very becoming.

Miss Nancy Roach, as portrayed by Miss Phyllis Denton, was a decided hit. Her voice is singularly sweet and clear, and her acting most natural. She wore a very fetching white frock in the first act, which suited her admirably, her second dress being of a more useful type, suffered a little in comparison with the first. Miss Kate Rivers, although a very youthful actress, is an old favourite, as she has appeared very frequently. On this occasion she made a very charming maid-servant.

All the ladies taking part received lovely baskets of flowers, which they had certainly earned, by contributing to the general amusement of the audience who appeared to thoroughly enjoy the piece from beginning to end. The decorations and furnishing of the only scene required, had been most successfully carried out by Mr. Hicks of the Arts & Crafts Furnishing Co., the colouring being in perfect harmony, and the furnishings very quaint and artistic. The A.D.C. and the general public of Shanghai are indebted to Mr. G. Wingrove for another success added to his already lengthy list.



Our notes and photographs of the Races and the Flower Show will appear in the Christmas Number, both events having taken place too late to be noted this month.

ITEMS WORTH NOTING

MANY of our readers will no doubt be interested in learning that the Engineering & Mining Co. have made arrangements with Messrs. Melchers and Co. to convey passengers on the round trip from Shanghai to Tientsin and Hankow in either direction without extra charge.

Tickets for the journey between Hankow and Shanghai are available for the well known steamers of the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd Yangtse Service, and from Shanghai to Chinwangtao by the Ping Line, which is one of the most comfortable and convenient lines of steamers which leave this port. The railways made use of are the Chinese Engineering & Mining section to Tongku, the Chinese Imperial Railway to Tientsin, and the Luhan Railway between Tientsin and Hankow.

THERE is no doubt that the Cathedral School Committee are leaving nothing undone that is likely to ensure success for the pupils who attend the School. Mademoiselle Besnard, Mr. G. Woodhead, Mr. Wang, and Sergeant-Major Studd have undertaken to teach four very important subjects, viz., French, shorthand, Chinese, and drill instruction. That they will all be well taught goes without saying, and there is no doubt that all four subjects are a necessity in the education of every lad in this part of the world where commercial competition grows stronger every day.

SINCE Mrs. Patton returned from Japan her time has been fully occupied in organising her dancing and music classes.

Mrs. Patton's thorough method of teaching is now so well known that it is hardly necessary to remind those who wish to attend her classes to make arrangements at an early date.

WE have just heard that Messrs. Sennet Frères are expecting a large number of new motor-cars with which they will stock their new motor palace. The latter is almost completed, and will be the most comprehensive garage in the Far East. The cars which have already been imported for this enterprising firm have conclusively proved that the French motor industry is well to the front, and Messrs. Sennet Frères will no doubt find a ready sale for their new stock, which includes cars both cheap and expensive. Their motor-boats are also excellent. We show a photograph of their "Paris" which won the second prize at the Quinsan Regatta.

CAPTAIN DAVIES of the Astor House has just received a new series of cinematograph films, which will be exhibited at an early date.

A SOCIAL event that is sure to be well patronised is the annual concert given by the Tsingtau Orchestra at the Hotel des Colonies on the 21st, Mr. O. K. Wille will act as conductor, and there will be a special dinner menu provided by Mr. Tavares.

WE would call attention to an offer made by the Proprietor of *The Union*:—"Subscribers who send in three new

subscribers will receive a copy of *The Union* free for one year." The sender of two new subscribers will receive a copy of that instructive little book, "Rambles Round Shanghai."

*

MRS. LANPHIER has instituted evening dancing classes at Clarence House which we hear are being well patronised. Mrs. Lanphier is also prepared to give singing lessons.

*

THE Astor Typing Office under the able direction of Miss Davies promises to fill a much felt want. Miss Davies has undergone a proper course of shorthand tuition at Pitman's College in London and undertakes French and German as well as English, so that she covers a very large field of usefulness to those who require shorthand notes and typewriting.

*

THE Management of the St. George's Hotel has arranged a spacious Winter Garden on their premises, which, in conjunction with their excellent orchestra ought to prove a great source of attraction to the pleasure-seeking part of our community. A speciality is being made of afternoon teas and dinner parties, private and other wise, and the manager will prepare a special breakfast on the morning of the International Walking Match for those who follow the competitors, at the start as well as the finish. The Hotel will no doubt be much patronised on Saturday afternoons

when the paper hunts begin. The band plays every afternoon from five till seven.

*

CHILDREN, and, indirectly their mothers, will be interested to hear that Miss de Bérigny is already very busy preparing her dolls for her Annual Dolls' show which is always such a success. The Show is held about the middle of December. Beautifully dressed dolls can be purchased at a most reasonable price, or chances can be taken in the lottery. Full particulars will be supplied by Miss de Bérigny, 6 Yuen-ming-yuen Road.

*

The Shanghai Library

WE have received a long list of books which have recently been added to the Shanghai Library, amongst which are to be found the following, which are all well worth reading:—

Fifty Years of Failure		E 2343
The House of Mirth	E. Wharton	E 5712
The Face of Clay...	H. A. Vachell	E 5713
Lady Baltimore	Owen Wister.....	E 5715
Simple Annals	M. E. Frances	E 5717
Fenwick's Career	Mrs. H. Ward	E 5721
Kipps	H. G. Wells	E 5722
If Youth but Knew	A. and E. Castle	E 5723
Kid McGhie	S. R. Crockett	E 5724
Bar Sinister	J. M. de Groot...	E 5733
The Jungle	Upton Sinclair	E 5730
Broke of Coveniden	J. C. Snaith	E 5748
In Subjection	E. T. Fowler	E 5759
The Master Mummer	P. Oppenheim	E 5761
The Treasure of Heaven	M. Corelli	E 5763
The Man Who Rose Again		
	J. Hocking...	E 5764
A Sovereign Remedy	F. A. Steel	E 5766



CALEDONIAN BALL, 1906

REEL PRACTICES will be held in the Town Hall on the
 17th November (Saturday) at 5.30 p.m.
 20th " (Tuesday) " "
 24th " (Saturday) " "

It is particularly requested that all subscribers and their guests will take part in these practices.

The Regatta at Quinsan

MANY have been the remarks concerning the dullness of the Regattas in years gone by, but that state of affairs is surely a thing of the past, since someone gifted with more than ordinary enterprise suggested Quinsan

Anon a tiny boat appeared in the distance with a lady and gentlemen on board who, on nearer acquaintance, proved to be Mr. and Mrs. Lambe in their queer little collapsible canoe. Then came Mr. and Mrs. Smart and Miss Hunter,



INTERESTED NATIVES

Reach as a suitable place to hold a Regatta, and the Rowing Club forthwith exploited the suggestion with wonderful and undeniable success. What though the boats, sent up on pontoons failed to arrive in time for the first day? Were we downhearted? Certainly not. We were far too much engrossed with the novelty of our surroundings, the aspect of which seemed like an ever-changing kaleidoscoping view, some idea of which may be gathered from our pictures. One time it was the stately *Atlantic* gliding past with a merry crew of ladies and gentlemen on board. Another time it was Mr. Thompson or Dr. Patrick dashing past in their motor launches, which appeared to be here, there, and everywhere at one time.



Photo MR. COLLINSON'S HOUSEBOAT C. Krogh



THE HEAVY EIGHTS



THE GREASY POLE COMPETITION



SCULLING

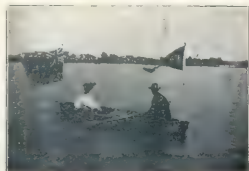


A BOATING PARTY

C. Knap



MR. RUTHERFORD, MR. LANCASTER
AND MR. RAILTON



MR. AND MRS. LAMBE



SOME CHINESE SPECTATORS

the latter sculling remarkably well, and every now and again an ordinary sampan would pass, laden with visitors en route to their houseboats. Then again the ferry would convey a familiar group past our

sweaters, vests, shirts, socks, coats, etc. Exigencies of circumstances rendered this decoration very shortlived.

An amusing horse race commenced the programme; the fiery steeds being on



THE HOUSEBOAT NICHOLAS

houseboat the *Nicholas*, which attracted much attention by reason of its super-artistic decorations. There were two other unique methods of decoration: one was carried out entirely with French flags, the other was fixed up from the top of the mast to the deck, with articles of apparel, including bathing drawers, boots, putties,

this occasion, wooden barrels, which the grotesquely clad jockeys managed remarkably well. *Brockton* with Mr. Railton up, was well to the front. Shortly afterwards a quaint group—the competitors in the tub race—came sailing up the Reach on a Committee sampan of which we show an excellent photograph by Mr.





THE GLADYS MAUD

Kragh. After a short interval some swimming contests took place which created a good deal of interest, and in the meantime the strains of the Town Band and the brilliant sunshine gave a zest to what was a very interesting and picturesque scene. In the evening we wiled away

the time most successfully with music supplied by banjos and gramophones. On the second day the great excitement was the arrival of the afternoon train which brought a tremendous crowd of people, most of whom were much impressed with the beauty of the scene. Certainly the wide Reach viewed from the superior height of the Railway Bridge presented a very animated and unusual scene. It was



Photo

THE COSY

C. Kragh



Photo

C. R. Anderson

OUR DINGEY

lined on each side with flag-decorated houseboats, and all manner of picturesque craft were to be seen floating on the surface of the rippling water, thus making a very grateful change to the eyes of Shanghailanders. In a wonderfully short time everyone found a place in some of the houseboats, and the Regatta commenced. The original arrangements were upset by the postponement of some of the events, but the new programme was carried out most expeditiously and successfully.

The motor boat race was unusually interesting. Dr. Patrick in his *Tophet* (the winner at the previous regatta) had a mishap



MR. THOMPSON'S MARION



A LUG SAIL



THE TETEL, 1ST PRIZE MOTOR



THE PARIS, 2ND PRIZE MOTOR BOAT



A PRETTY MOTOR BOAT



AN ALUMINIUM MOTOR BOAT



DR. PATRICK IN HIS MOTOR BOAT



MR. KESWICK PULOHING A SAMPAN

to his steering gear, and the *Marion* also had bad luck. The *Tetel* came in first and the *Paris* second, both covering the distance (four miles) splendidly. *Neptune* caused a sensation when he crossed the line with several companions, another amusing event being the tub race. Mr. Rutherford's tub was several sizes too small for his ample person, and persisted in going below every time its skipper got aboard. Another competitor would have been all right had he



Ph 40 ABOUT TO START IN THE TUB RACE C. Kneigh



THE ATLANTIC

cut half a yard off his limbs, as it was, they always overflowed and upset the tub, so the two lightweights had the race all to themselves. An impromptu yacht race started the programme on the third day. Mr. Keswick won this easily. The rowing races were much better on this occasion, and created far more interest than on the first day, but the Greasy Pole competition caused the greatest sensation of the meeting. Roars of laughter greeted the non-successful com-

petitors who endeavoured to reach the basket which contained a little live pig, or a fine goose.

The Rowing Club is certainly to be congratulated on a great success, much of which is due to the untiring efforts of the President, Mr. Byrne, and the Secretary, Mr. Chicken. How they are going to cater for all the people who intend to go next year it is impossible to guess, but no doubt it will be accomplished successfully, as the Rowing Club does not recognise the word "failure" in its vocabulary.



NEPTUNE CROSSING THE LINE

Social Notes

MRS. LANPHIER gave a very successful concert in the Astor House on the 10th of October. She was ably assisted by the Misses Wilmer Harris, Mr. Drakeford, Mr. J. T. Tyack, and Mr. Stewart, whose efforts were all enthusiastically received by the large audience present.

WE are glad to learn that Madame Ratard is recovering—albeit slowly—from the nasty accident she sustained, when she was somewhat seriously injured by the shaft of a dog-cart which was being driven along the Bubbling Well Road in a furious and most grossly careless manner.

THERE was a considerable gathering on the morning of the 18th of October to welcome Sir Claude and Lady Macdonald who were passing through Shanghai in the *Prinz Ludwig* on their way home from Japan. During the two days that the ship was in port, they were the guests of Mr. Henry Keswick.

CADET FENTON, of the S. M. Police, left by the P. & O. S. *Simla* on the 30th for Calcutta to take over the new Indian recruits for the Force.

ALL lovers of good music in Shanghai are looking forward with much interest to the Musical Festival which is to be held in Holy Trinity Cathedral on the 11th of December. The works to be undertaken on this occasion are Gounod's "*De Profundis*," Handel's *Concerto in B flat*, and Parry's "*Blest Pair of Sirens*." They will be conducted by Mr. Pullen, and all

the singing is to be in English. It is hoped that the movement will receive the support it deserves.

THE *Eastern Sketch*, during the last month, shows no signs of coming to an untimely end, and so sharing the fate which in the mistaken estimation of many is apparently awaiting SOCIAL SHANGHAI. In "*On Tramp among the Mongrels*" we find H.H. in his happiest vein, and in the same number the portrait of Sir Charles Dudgeon by the same artist and that of Mr. Twyman by R. R. are excellent. We cannot conscientiously compliment the artist on his portrayal of Mr. A. P. Wood, nor are we quite sure that we like that of Mr. Wingrove, but on the whole the Editor is to be congratulated upon having reproduced such an excellent collection of caricatures.



Photo
THE FIRE BRIGADE AT WORK AT THE RECENT
FIRE AT THE NEW TELEGRAPH OFFICES

THE Fire Brigade has had rather a strenuous time lately. The most serious conflagration that has so far occurred is that of the Telegraph Companies' new building on the Bund, which was rather badly damaged on the 17th. Fortunately the wind was not in the East, or the old building and consequently the cable service would have suffered.



HARDLY had the firemen been released from their duties here than they were called out again for what might have been a serious outbreak on board the s.s. *Sual*. However, owing to the promptitude of the tugboats *Samson* and *Victoria*, and to the efficiency of the Municipal fire float, the flames were under control in about half-an-hour. The damage was confined to the galley and one cabin, and was so trifling that the ship was able to leave the same night for Hankow.



ABOUT 1 o'clock p.m. the previous day considerable excitement prevailed at the sight of a dense volume of smoke and flame issuing from the narrow part of the Nanking Road. Instead of one of the foreign shops as was at first feared, it turned out to be a tar-heating machine which had overflowed and become ignited. The alarm was not rung, but almost before the police whistles were blown or the telephone answered, several members of the Brigade were on the spot, only to find that the blaze had been extinguished by the application of sand. The prompt appearance of the firemen was occasioned by the erratic conduct of the Customs clock, which, after striking the correct hour at one o'clock, continued for about seven more strokes, leading many people to think that the fire bell, which has almost the same tone, was being rung.

MISS SCHAEFER was never heard to greater advantage than at her farewell concert in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, 1st November. The audience and the player were in complete sympathy and thus her music seemed to have more feeling and brilliance than when we have heard her on other occasions. She was assisted by Mrs. Gerecke, who took the piano part in the trio in *D minor* by Mendelssohn, and Mr. Craseman, who played the 'cello part; this was the principal number on the programme and was thoroughly enjoyed. Mr. Ellinger sang four songs new to Shanghai; he was in good voice and was much applauded. Mr. Pullen accompanied Miss Schaefer in his usual able manner, and altogether the concert was a great success.



Photo

Photo

A TYPHOON PICTURE AT HONGKONG

MR. C. BAIN gave a most interesting lecture to the members of the Union Church Literary Guild on his "Reminiscences of Scotland." He did his popular subject every justice and thereby gave his large audience much pleasure. The lecture was effectively supplemented by two beautiful old Scottish songs, sung by Mr. H. Thomas and Mrs. Langlands.



A VERY successful concert was held at the Royal Asiatic Society's Hall on Sunday, the 21st, for the benefit of the Jewish National Fund.

MR. MENCARINI recently gave a most interesting lecture to the Photographic Society on his visit to Spain to attend the Royal Wedding. The series of photographs he exhibited were unusually interesting, more especially those relating to the memorable bomb-throwing tragedy.



IF we may judge Hankow by a series of letters which have appeared in the *Hankow Daily News* recently we can but come to the conclusion that Hankow possesses some wonderfully precocious girls amongst its residents and also a very varied collection of Pas and Mas. The latter all seem to discourage the journalistic efforts of their daughters, which seems rather a pity as the epistles in question throw many side lights on Hankow affairs. Gingerella, Lottie, Annie Laurie, Georgiana, and Flossie were amongst the most enlightening writers.



SIR JOHN JORDON'S ARRIVAL AT TIEN-TSIN

THE annual Lancastrian Dinner which took place on Friday, the 2nd of November, may be said to have been one of the most enjoyable ever given by the Society from which it takes its name. The chief

speeches of the evening were made by Sir Haviland de Sausmarez and Mr. W. K. Stanion.



OVER a hundred members of the China Association and guests were at the complimentary dinner at the Shanghai Club given in honour of Sir Charles Dudgeon, who with Lady and Miss Dudgeon left for India *en route* for home on Saturday, November 3rd. There are few people who have a larger circle of friends—for it might be said that almost all Shanghai was present at the farewell reception given by Mr. Hobson on Thursday afternoon—and who will be so universally missed.



ON Saturday, the 20th, the Haikwan Amateurs gave the first concert of the season at the Customs Club. Captain Cubitt presided, and in the interval between the two parts, Mrs. Innocent distributed the prizes won at the recent meeting of the Customs Co. of the S.V.C.



AFTER a residence of many years, Monsieur and Madame Portier are severing their connection with Shanghai, leaving in the French Mail of January 4th. They will be a distinct loss to the A.D.C., both French and English, and the good wishes of both communities will go with them.



AT Oakland, California, on October 9th, a marriage was solemnized between Mr. James Wheeler Davidson and Miss Mabel Lillian Dow.



NOTHING could have been more propitious than the weather that contributed so much to the success of the "At Home" given by the Japanese Consul-General and Mrs. Eitaki in celebration of the fifty-fourth anniversary of their Emperor's natal day.

Everything that could add to the prestige of the occasion was provided by the host and hostess for those of their guests who were fortunate enough to be able to avail themselves of their hospitable invitation. A spacious lawn surrounded by festoons of waving flags and lanterns, the picturesque costumes of the high Chinese officials, the lovely shades of the *kimonos* worn by the Japanese ladies, the uniforms of the officers from the Japanese warships in port and the dresses of the foreign ladies present made up a most pleasing *coup-d'oeil*, while in the gaily ornamented tents on the lawn and in the dining-rooms a lavish hospitality was dispensed by Mr. and Mrs. Eitaki, assisted by Mrs. Kimura.

DEAR EDITRESS,

MANY complaints have reached me about the unsatisfactory condition of the Garden Bridge. Of course we all understand there must be a certain amount of inconvenience, and no-one wishes to be unreasonable; but if only an intelligent policeman could be stationed at either end things might be better regulated. At present coolies with bundles, bales, bedding and baskets, live crabs, raw pork, etc., plunge across the narrow gangways, where there is none too much room for persons unattached to parcels. Aspiring merchants, selling peanuts, tea, soup and cakes take their stand on the bridge and add to the general discomfort. I do not wish to grumble unduly, but it really seems as if the Municipal Council care nothing, and surely, considering the enormous taxes we pay, we are entitled to a certain amount of comfort. Things might be remedied by putting up a double gangway, or Chinese carrying burdens could be sent across the Szechuen Road Bridge

Yours truly,
PEDESTRIAN.

Births

SECRETAN.—On October 9, 1906, at Stuttgart, the wife of Lieutenant-Commander Secretan of H.M.S. *Teal*, of a daughter.

DUNCAN.—On October 24, 1906, at 62, Yangtszepoo Road, the wife of A. Robertson Duncan, of a daughter.

MÖLLER.—On October 29, 1906, at "Kalee," the wife of Pehr Möller, of a son.

TISDALL.—On October 29, 1906, the wife of G. A. Tisdall, Russo-Chinese Bank, Newchwang, of a son.

ECKFORD.—On October 20, 1906, at Chefoo, the wife of V. R. Eckford, of a son.

Marriages

GRUNDMANN—HOWARD.—On October 24, 1906, at the German Consulate, Hankow, and afterwards at St. John's Church, by the Rev. Arthur M. Sherman, Wolfgang Grundmann, I.M. Customs, Kiukiang, to Frances Theresa, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Howard, I.M. Customs, Kiukiang.

LEEFE—BELL.—On October 27, 1906, at H.B.M.'s Consulate-General and afterwards at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, Lawrence Noël Leefe of Hongkong, youngest son of the late Octavius Leefe of London, solicitor, to Gladys Violet, youngest daughter of the late Frederick Hayley Bell, and Mrs. E. Jenner Hogg of Unkaza, Shanghai.

CANNING—BARRY.—On October 31, 1906, before Sir Pelham Warren, Consul-General, and afterwards by the Rev. C. E. Darwent, at Union Church, Lionel Edgar, third son of the late William Canning of Cambridge to Eleanor Mary (Sissy,) eldest daughter of George Richard Barry.

Death

THORBURN.—October 20, 1906, at the Shanghai General Hospital, John D. Thorburn, aged 68 years. The funeral took place at the New Cemetery, Bubbling Well Road, Sunday, October 21, at 4.30 p.m.

An Interesting Wedding

THERE has seldom been a wedding in Shanghai that has created more interest than that of Miss Gladys Violet Bell and Mr. Laurence Noel Leefe. It took place in Holy Trinity Cathedral, which had been most beautifully decorated for the occasion by a number of the bride's friends. Great clusters of white chrysanthemums and tuberoses were fastened by white satin ribbon to the end of every alternate pew on each side of the middle aisle, thus forming a lovely avenue of flowers. The chancel rails were decorated by a pretty arrangement of white exotics and foliage, above which were tall branches of feathery bamboo.

The bride, who was given away by her step-father, Mr. E. Jenner Hogg, looked charming in an ideal wedding gown of white satin veiled entirely with chiffon. The pretty bodice was made with a yolk of blond lace embroidered most effectively with pearls, which also appeared in the form of lovers' knots on the skirt. The latter was bordered with a wide band of liberty satin and was further embellished with a most artistic design in ruched chiffon and soft white ribbon. Her long tulle veil was fastened with orange blossom, and she wore a pearl brooch, the gift of the bridegroom.

She had six bridesmaids in attendance, Miss A. McLeod and Miss Dudgeon took the principal rôle, and Miss Doris Lavers, niece of the bride, Miss Peggy Robertson, Miss Polly and Miss Lois Gove formed four very picturesque assistants, arrayed in adorable little frocks of dainty blue chiffon edged with valenciennes, fashioned with

little Parisian skirts. Their pretty hair was arranged with wonderfully becoming wreaths of forget-me-nots. The two elder bridesmaids had gowns fashioned of white brocaded crêpe, trimmed with d'Alençon lace and relieved with pale blue ribbon. A coronet of the latter, finished with a white marabout aigrette, was worn instead of a hat, and each bridesmaid was the recipient of a gold brooch set with amethysts, the birthstone of the bride. The little children carried baskets of cherry blossoms which they scattered in the path of the bride and bridegroom when they were leaving the Church, and the elder bridesmaids carried black *bâtons* tied with posies of *La France* roses.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., who was assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, B.A.

The high standard of the music would certainly have surprised many of our friends at home could they have heard it. Beyond the customary hymns and Mendelssohn's Wedding March the musical programme contained a selection from the beautiful music of Lohengrin, the overture to the Occasional Oratorio by Handel, a Pastorale by Lefevre-Wely, and Stainer's beautiful anthem, "Ye shall dwell in the land," the solo of which was artistically rendered by Mr. W. J. Lewis, whose fine voice was heard to great advantage.

Mr. Teesdale acted as best man assisted by twelve ushers. Messrs. H. Edblad, R. J. Fearon, L. Midwood, W. C. Murray, C. H. Ryde, W. N. Fleming, R. McLeod, W. F. Wingrove, A. S. Wilson, and L. E. P. Jones.

Dr. McLeod's new motor landaulette was used to convey the bride and bridegroom from the Church. After the ceremony a large reception was held at Unkaza by Mrs. E. Jenner Hogg, who

the reception Sir Charles Dudgeon proposed the bride's health in a few happily chosen words, and later on the toast of the bridesmaids was proposed by the best man, Mr. Teesdale. Then everyone



Photo

MR. AND MRS. L. NOEL LEEFE

Society

wore a handsome gown of wine-coloured face cloth relieved with cream guipure, her hat being of beige coloured felt, trimmed with dark crimson velvet and roses. At

adjourned on to the beautiful lawn where numerous refreshment tables and many chairs were conveniently placed. It is impossible to imagine anything more

charming than the pretty picture made by the guests, who must have numbered over 200.

Later in the afternoon the happy couple left for Japan amidst a shower of silver paper horse-shoes and cherry blossom.

Among the presents, which were unusually numerous and valuable, was a lovely casket of Japanese silver wrought with an exquisite iris design. This had been presented to the bride by members of the Light Horse. A handsome silver tea and coffee service of similar design was sent by the ushers. A very novel collective gift was a shower of pretty stock collars which

the bride had received at a party. Several handsome cheques, many quaint curios and beautiful specimens of embroidery were also included. A unique present was a silver case with a gold inscription, containing two little packs of patience cards. Among several gifts of jewellery was a beautiful sapphire and diamond bracelet, a handsome marquise diamond ring, a little jewelled watch with a long gold chain, and several pretty brooches.

The bride's going-away gown was champagne-coloured homespun relieved with pale mauve velvet, her very becoming toque being made of chiffon velours to match.



Obvious

THEY were talking of sub-headings over the tiffin-table. "I suppose they are invented by the sub-headitor," said the dramatist to the journalist, quite innocently.



Modest Kate

"As this is your first day with us, Kate, I must impress upon you when you go to the dining-room not to try to get the dirt off the old master with a wet rag, but use a dry, soft cloth only."

"Oh, ma'am! I should be too nervous to wash master."



Photo

LANDSCAPE NEAR SHANGHAI

C. H. Keogh

Concerning Children

A Straight Reply

A LITTLE thing in Sunday School was asked by her teacher if she always said her prayers night and morning. "No, miss, I don't." "Why, Mary, are you not afraid to go to sleep in the dark without asking the good Father to take care of you and watch over you till the morning?" "No, miss, I ain't, 'cause I sleep in the middle."



Little Wretch

STELLA—"Who gave the bride away? Her father?" Bella—"No. Her little brother; he told everything he knew about her."



A SHANGHAI BOY

SCHOOLMASTER—"Tommy Dodd, it is my unpleasant duty to chastise you." Tommy (recollecting his visit to the dentist)—"Please, sir, may I have gas?"

JOHNNY'S father was a man of the mean order, and when Johnny's birthday came he was naturally anxious to see how the land lay. "Hullo, dad!" he said, "what am I going to get for my birthday?" Dad scratched his head, and said, after a moment's reflection. "Well, Johnny, if you are good your mother will clean the windows, and then you can see the carriages go past?"



Naughty Claude

WHEN little Claude was naughty once,
At luncheon-time, and said
He'd not say "Thank you" to Mamma,
She made him go to bed,
And cover up and stay two hours;—
So when the clock struck two,
Then Claude said, "Thank you, Mr. Clock,
I'm much obliged to you!"



IN a kindergarten class the teacher recently asked what a "kid" was. Up went a little boy's hand. "Well," said the teacher, "what is a kid?" "I'm a kid!" came the startling answer.



A LITTLE girl sat gazing fixedly at the new bonnet of one of her mother's visitors, until the caller smilingly asked:—

"Do you like it, my dear?"

The child innocently replied:—

"Yes, I do. Mamma and Aunt Milly said it was a perfect fright, but it doesn't frighten me a bit."



Stationery

As we try our best to keep our readers in touch with anything in the shops likely to be of interest, we must not fail to mention some new playing cards just imported by Messrs. BREWER & Co. They are called double linen and are the most sensible make of card in the market, as they are exceedingly durable, most convenient to play with, and good to look at. The price is only 75 cents.



MESSRS. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN lay claim to having the biggest and most varied selection of post-cards in the Far East, and certainly they appear to have a tremendous stock, including local scenes, famous actresses, and actors, artistic pictures, whilst the very latest is a photograph of Vah Kah-der the bloodthirsty outlaw. Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan have sent us a specimen, which we reproduce on another page.



MESSRS BREWER & Co. have just received a very comprehensive series of post-cards, which depict all the most prominent features of local interest, including both Chinese and foreign scenes. They are printed on thick cardboard and are most artistic. The cost is only \$1.00 for 18.

To those of our readers who are purposing sending home Christmas cards we would draw attention to Messrs. KUHN & KOMOR's stock. They are quaint in design, hand-painted and only cost 25 cents each. Messrs. Kuhn & Komor have also some hair slides of Japanese silver which ought to appeal to the feminine heart.



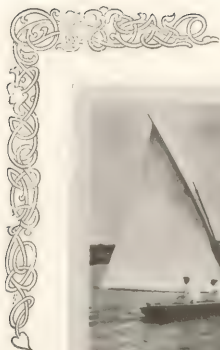
Wine and Provisions

MESSRS. GARNER & Co. who have recently been appointed agents for the popular "Black and White" Whisky have just issued a very ingenious advertisement in the form of a sketch of a newspaper lad selling the *North-China Daily News*. Under his arm is a folded paper which bears the following judgment:—

"To H. M. The King. The verdict of all good judges is that the blends of Messrs. JAMES BUCHANAN & Co., Ltd. London and Glasgow, are undoubtedly the best and that 'Black and White' is the Scotch Whisky par excellence." It can be obtained direct from Messrs. CHAZALON, MONDON, CALDBECK MCGREGOR, CHINA THOMPSON, 'PAW CHONG, and FRAMJEE, SORABJEE.



WE would draw the attention of our readers to the fact that MESSRS. DALLAS & Co. have been appointed sole agents for two very sterling kinds of Brandy, namely FROMY ROGÉE & Co.'s Medical Reserve Brandy and also for the same firm's 3 Star Cognac. Both are excellent and are well worth ordering, more especially by those who require brandy for medicinal purposes.



THE "MARY JANE"



The American Co. S.V.C.

The American Company S.V.C.

IT must not be imagined because the American Company is of such comparatively recent date, that before that time there were no Americans public-spirited enough to join with their fellow-citizens of Shanghai in the protection of the Settlements, for there were—and are still—many, serving in various units of the Corps.

Shortly after the riots of December, 1905, however, Dr. Ransom, of the U. S. Consulate, supported by several prominent members of the American community here, called a meeting to consider the advisability of the organisation of a separate company. It was held on December 29th at the U. S. Consulate,

and with the permission of Consul-General Rodgers, who kindly consented to preside. Over eighty Americans were present, and two committees were appointed, the first, dealing with the organization and regulations, consisted of Dr. Ransom as



LIEUT. F. J. RAVEN, S.V.C.

Chairman, and Messrs. Raven, Virgil, Andrews, and Hart; the second, for purposes of finance, was composed of Bishop Bashford (Chairman), and Messrs. Mooser, McGee, Hausmann, and Bennett, and so expeditiously was the necessary work carried out by them, that by the end of the first week in the new year, the final and permanent organization of the Company was effected.



Photo CAPTAIN RANSOM, S.V.C.

Set up

The idea was evidently well received, as thirty-six men enlisted at once, signing the usual Municipal agreement for three years. About eighteen reserves also joined. A very popular step was the appointment of Dr. Ransom as 2nd Lieutenant in Command, to whom after about three weeks' drill under Lieut. Redles, U. S. Marine Corps, assisted



ATTENTION!

by Sergt. Downing and Corpl. McCauley, the Company was handed over. Subsequently he was elected Captain, and to him must be given the whole credit of the organization and equipment of the Company, as it was owing almost entirely to his efforts that it was formed, and that it succeeded in attaining the efficiency for which it was commended during the last training season. Captain Ransom is now at home on furlough and his place is being filled by Lieutenant Raven, the second in command.

Although under the jurisdiction of the S. V. C., and doing the necessary one month's drill in the year, the American Company also drills once each week from the beginning of October to the end of May. American drill tactics are used, and a neat and serviceable khaki uniform, that of the United States Army, is worn. The shooting of the Company is well up to the average; in the second competition for the Shorrock Cup, the first for which the Americans entered a team, they took the tenth place; in the third contest, held on November 30th of this year, they were ninth out of sixteen competing teams. The strength of the Company has increased by one officer and sixteen men since its formation.

An interesting little ceremony of which we show photographs, was the presentation of colours to the Company on May 30th of this year, American "Decoration Day." The presentation took place on the Race Course about 9 a.m., when the flag, a beautiful silk "Star Spangled Banner," was handed to Captain Ransom by Mrs. Rosenfeld, amid a crowd of spectators, after which, proudly bearing it aloft, the volunteers, with the bluejackets and marines from the U. S. ships *Cincinnati* and *Elcano*, marched up the Bubbling Well Road to attend the Decoration Day services at the Cemetery.

One great feature of the American Company is the Club which is connected with it, and which was organized last July



THE PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE AMERICAN CO., MAY 30, 1906

in order that the members of the Company might have a convenient place for assembling, and also for the purpose of promoting a more cordial relation between

is well stocked with home papers and magazines, and the billiard-room contains one of the best tables in Shanghai. Although the Club was only started as an



AFTER THE PRESENTATION OF THE FLAG, MAY 30, 1906

the men. All active members are entitled to its privileges, also the Reserves upon application, and payment of a small monthly subscription. The reading room

experiment, it has proved such a success, both socially and financially, that its existence is assured for so long as the American Company remains.



AMERICAN BLUEJACKETS, MARINES, AND THE AMERICAN CO. OF THE S. A. C.
ON THEIR WAY TO THE CEMETERY, DECORATION DAY, 1906.

ST. GEORGE'S BALL

THE birthday of His Gracious Majesty King Edward VII was duly recognised by the Royal Society of St. George in the form of a magnificent ball, which was attended by all the most prominent British residents in Shanghai, and also by many other foreigners. The President, Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., received the guests as they arrived at the entrance of the Town Hall, which had been most beautifully decorated for the occasion by Messrs. F. G. Drewett, J. Frost, and A. P. Nazer. The appearance of the walls had been entirely changed by cleverly arranged draperies of red cloth against a background of soft yellow. Portraits of the King and Queen and also of Admiral Nelson occupied prominent positions, supplemented by a fine picture of the Patron Saint, and an illuminated transparency on which appeared the words "The Royal Society of St. George." Flags there were galore, and many effective coats of arms and escutcheons. The bluejackets from H.M.S. *Cadmus* lent a willing hand in helping with the decorations which were immensely admired. The supper committee also attained a great success. The Baron of Beef was this year decorated to resemble a ferocious dragon, mounted by a very festive-looking St. George, whose head was formed out of a large pomeloe. Anything more grotesque it was impossible to imagine.

The names of the officials were as follows:

General Committee: Sir Pelham Warren, K.C.M.G., president; Mr. E. Jenner Hogg,

vice-president; Messrs. R. B. Allen, E. T. J. Blount, H. Browett, R. Carr, H. E. Hobson, S. Shorrocks, G. R. Wingrove, A. P. Wood, C. W. Wrightson; A. D. Brent, hon. treasurer; E. F. Bateman, hon. secretary.

Ball Committee: Messrs. W. G. Bayne, F. G. Drewett, R. I. Fearon, J. Frost, J. Gould, A. D. Lowe, A. P. Nazer, G. W. Noel, E. C. Pearce, E. E. Porter, M. Wolff, E. Quelch, hon. secretary.



Photo

E. Murray

A STREET IN CHEFOO SHOWING THE
RUSSIAN POST OFFICE



Literary Jottings



The Model Settlement

By C. M. DYCE

(London, Messrs. Chapman & Hall, Ltd.
Shanghai: Messrs. Kelly & Walsh Ltd.)

UNFORTUNATELY, such a well-arranged little book as "The Model Settlement" will probably interest only a limited number of people. By those who live in Shanghai, and old residents now at home, it will, I hope, be read with pleasure. The new-comer will find it interesting in its tracing of the gradual progress of the Settlement from the year 1870 to 1900. The chapters, each really a short article in itself, are devoted to almost every subject, commercial, manly sports, shooting, the China pony, pidgin English, and a host of others. Shooting men are most favoured, and many useful hints are given for their benefit.

The chapter on the China pony is well worth reading, to racing men especially, though the conditions prevailing to-day in this sport are probably not very different from those of Mr. Dyce's experience.

A touch of sarcasm creeps into the book on the subject of exercise. It is quite true that a large number of people think that riding a pony every morning is a certain cure for whatever malady you happen to be suffering from. It is equally bad, we know, to over-exercise as not to exercise at all, and men who are suffering from bodily exhaustion, continue to "exercise," firmly believing they "have a liver."

Not by any means the least interesting in the book are the verses at the beginning of each chapter, which the author has culled with taste, and discretion.

Disenchanted, from the French *Désenchantées*

By PIERRE LOTI; translated by
CLARA BELL.

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library.)

THE translation of a novel from one language to another is at most times unsatisfactory, but all that the reader can desire is set forth by Mrs. Bell in her admirable English rendering of Pierre Loti's book. To those who are unacquainted with the customs of Eastern Europe, interesting, though to us apparently ridiculous, it is most instructive.

We welcome a change from the conventional novel—the love story which dwells all on one string, with its inevitable ending. It is a book to keep, another friend to welcome to the exclusive precincts of the shelf.



Received from Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

"A Lady of Rome."

By F. MARION CRAWFORD.

(Messrs. Macmillan's Colonial Library.)

Mr. Marion Crawford has the faculty of taking his readers with him to the country, scenes, and happenings described in his writings. In reading "The Roman Lady," one can see in the mind's eye all that is taking place, and although Mr. Crawford produces his works very rapidly, he is always refreshing, and never seems to lose this gift.

The latest book is in the same category with "Cecilia" and "The Heart of Rome." A story of Roman society of the present day, it is finely written, and the love element strongly sustained all the way through. It calls for no pawing and gracing, and appeals to the novel-lover as well as the cultured reader.

HUGH RENTON.



Garden Notes



"How may I win her dear regard?
A task which swains have found so hard,
That all, forsooth, despair!
I'll try if there be any spell
In wearing on my coat-lapel
A sweet pea boutonnière."

THERE is very little to be done in the garden this month, it is just the time when no change is necessary in the treatment of anything for a month at least.

The weather during the three months of winter can scarcely be reckoned upon: it may be fine or wet, or it may be frosty. All that we can do under the circumstances is to give such directions as we hope may not turn out failures, and our readers must make allowance for rain, wind, and frosts.

The fallen leaves must be swept up, and thrown together in any out-of-the-way corner, and allowed to rot, as they make valuable manure and the finest dressing for pot plants you can use. Stable manure must be applied to the roots of all plants before it becomes too cold.

Flower Beds and Borders should have the soil turned over, but not too deeply, and enriched with a heavy dressing of manure.

Trees and shrubs can still be transplanted or planted if the weather is open; and the luxuriant growth of saplings can be pruned.

Nasturtiums and Pansies in boxes can be exposed if the weather is sunny, but sheltered from the cold winds.

Greenhouse.—Particular attention should be taken to see that the gardener unfolds the blinds over the house at night and keeps up the temperature; gardeners are

exceedingly careless in this respect, the result being that many of the tenderer plants get a severe set back or are killed outright.

Palms.—These should have the leaves sponged with tepid water at intervals during the winter, to get rid of the dust, which will not come off by mere syringing. An old toothbrush is very useful for cleaning the leaves of plants.

Seeds. Some seeds are so very delicate that they will not live unless placed in warm earth soon after separation from the parent plant. The germs of coffee, roses, laurels, and myrtle must be sown soon after gathering. The ivy-leaved toadflax, the cyclamen, the clove, and many other plants carefully bury their seed. Many seeds, when ripe, simply escape from the vessel in which they are born and fall to the ground. This is done so quietly by some as to make it no easy matter to collect. Then again there are plants which distribute their seed by mechanical force, such as the balsam, which, when ripe, if touched, will discharge a fire of seeds at the enemy, hence the common name of artillery plant.

Sweetpea.—It is a fact that no flower during the present decade has become such a universal favourite, and individually no flower has been the medium of giving so much pleasure to so great a number as the sweetpea. For the benefit of those who have not gone in for autumn sowing, we give the following cultural information from the pen of a clever amateur gardener:—

"PREPARATION OF THE SOIL.—Trenching, manure and turf are the secrets of success, therefore the plot should be trenched from

two to three feet deep, but where time will not permit of this being done, a trench of about two feet should be taken out. The bottom of the trench should be loosened for drainage purposes; this being done it must be filled up by placing in the bottom six inches of turf, three inches of soil, six inches of well-rotted stable manure: then some more soil mixed with old turf to the depth of six inches or so, having a dusting of soot, bonemeal or super-phosphates, filling the remainder of the trench with soil, leaving about three inches deep for the future reception of liquid manure. If circles are preferred to trenches the whole of the inside of the circle and one foot outside should be taken out in the same way.

"SELECTING THE SEED.—Select only the finest and newest varieties if a specially good show is desired. Messrs. Eckford of England, and Burpee of Philadelphia are the largest growers of sweetpeas and they have some lovely new varieties. Burpee's new 'Orchid Flowered' is extremely beautiful, and 'Countess Spencer' a perfect gem, 'Helen Pierce' is a new 'Gloxinia Flowered' type, bright blue and pure white, it is a grand flower, the stems are unusually long with three or four very large flowers all turning the same way. Messrs. Eckford's 'Queen Alexandra,' 'Sybil Eckford,' and

'Henry Eckford' the new set for 1906 are all remarkable for size and beauty of colouring.

"SOWING THE SEED.—Use a compost of leaf mould, well-rotted stable manure and sand. About one dozen seeds in a five-inch pot; they may be set in a warm frame until germinated, then removed to a greenhouse, and finally to a cold frame where they may be kept until it is safe to plant them out.

"PLANTING OUT.—When the plants are ready they may be transferred to their permanent quarters, care being taken not to break the roots. Plant nine inches apart, and support at once with twigs, and lead up to the wires. The wires or stakes should not be less than eight feet in height. The work is practically over when the plants are out, with the exception of careful training. This should be attended to daily, as much of the interest is gone if the plants are allowed to become bent or twisted.

"By adopting the foregoing treatment, a splendid result is bound to follow; the blooms will be large, the colour good, and the pleasure derived therefrom will more than compensate for the trouble."

Should any of our readers in Shanghai try this method of growing sweetpeas, we would be interested to know the result.



"Social Shanghai" as an Educator

A JAPANESE resident whose knowledge of the English language was somewhat limited, exclaimed upon looking at the picture of a number of vessels, "See what a flock of ships!" His remark was greeted with laughter, and he was referred to the qualified noun competition in S.S., where he learned that a flock of ships was called a fleet, and that a fleet of sheep was called a flock, that a flock of girls is called a bevy, that a bevy of wolves is called a pack, and a pack of thieves is called a gang, and that a gang of angels is called a host, and that a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridge is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worshippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of Volunteers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd.

The Beautiful Homes of Shanghai

"WULFFTEN"

AT last we are able to find space to fulfil our long-standing promise of depicting in our pages some of Shanghai's beautiful homes.

The first of the series is Wulfften, Mrs. Snethlage's house on Jessfield Road. This was built in 1906 and is one of the most distinctive of our modern houses, by

With regard to the exterior photographs there is no doubt that Shanghai gardens assume a matured aspect with much more rapidity than at home. Wulfften at the present time looks as though it had been in existence for a much longer time than is really the case. This is due partly to the wonderfully rapid progress of vegetation,



"WULFFTEN"

reason of its architectural design, and also because it is one of the most characteristic homes we have. The photographs we show of the interior will serve to illustrate that, although so far away from the homeland, Mrs. Snethlage has managed to give her house a very homelike appearance.

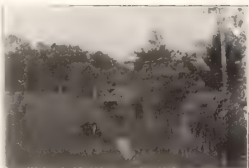
and partly to the care given to it by its owner, who is a great authority on everything appertaining to a garden.

The photographs of the servants will no doubt prove of interest to our home friends who may possibly remark on the absence of the feminine element. Yet the group

includes a full staff of servants, butler, coachman, grooms, houseboys, coolies, gardeners, cooks, etc., etc.

Wulfften has very commodious stables, where several very fine horses are kept by the owner, who is an expert whip, and one of our best cross-country riders.

Mrs. Snethlage is devoted to her dogs, of which she possesses some fine specimens, Leo, the big Newfoundland, lying in the



THE HALL



THE DRAWING ROOM



THE STAFF OF SERVANTS



centre of the hall, is a well-known favourite and has been in his mistress's possession for many years.

The pictures we show are all reproduc-

tions from photographs taken by Mrs. Snethlage who is an adept in the art of photography, and has gained several prizes at the photographic exhibitions.



A DISTANT VIEW OF WULFFTEN



THE NU SPELING

THE Baili (or shoold it be "Baeli" or simply "Bali"?) has been mutch amewsed dewring the past week reeding abowt the proposed simplifyd spelng which Aundra Kaurnegi meens to foyst on us with the help ov President Roozhvelt and a parsel ov dikshunri-maikers. Sum fok hev tryd too pok fun at the proposal but the funiest thing abowt it is its on unconshus yoomor. How in al the wuld cood eeven Kaurnegi's milyons teetch us how too "write wright right" by meerly ryting "ryt ryt ryt"?

Then, if "John Smyth" and John Smythe" ar both too be ree-dew-sd too the levl ov plain "John Smiyh," think, if you kan, what a djus ov a row that wil kaws.

Wurst ov al. Try too imadjin the teribl plyt ov us Glasgo fok when ovr "Councillors" becum ovr "counsellors" as wel—or, at leest, when wee kan see no diferens between them! Heaven forfend!

This last thot is in itself beter kal q-lated too burst up the hol i dee-a than al the fonetik spelng campains that Pitman, Ward, Billings, the boi Jons, and the rest ov the fonetik famli ever engajid in.

The Baili (or Bali), at al events, thinks hee for wun wil stik too the old styl. It took him a long whyl too lern it, and hee is too old now to unlern it and lern anuther. Beesyds, hee alwaes preefers to "know" rather than "no," and generali manadjes it at present.

Mrs. Gorringe's Necklace

THE one hundred and forty-fourth production of the A.D.C. proved to be one of the best performances that has ever been seen in Shanghai, and it is seldom that the ladies have been so exceedingly good all round. It would be almost impossible to suggest an improvement in the portrayal of the two principal parts by Miss Evelyn Merrión and Miss Molly Turberville, so perfect were both.

Miss Lilian Ainley is a young and untried actress, but in her excellent impersonation of the pert schoolgirl gave promise of something much more important in the future.

Miss Grace Thompson acted her part with an unaffected charm that appeared to please the audience immensely. The men's parts, although all very good, were not nearly so convincing. Mr. A. Chesse looked exceedingly well, and was surely the most good-natured retired officer who has ever appeared on any stage. Mr. Reginald Bevant was almost too subdued, but he scored, as usual, by the artistic finish of his acting. Mr. E. G. O. Pinx's depiction of Lieut. David Cairn was slightly colourless at first, but he gave thorough satisfaction to the audience when he reached the dramatic stage of his part. Mr. John Wetherell as the detective was much too confidential in voice and manner; half of his utterances were therefore lost to the audience.

The gowns were unusually smart and well-chosen. A very pretty tableau was seen in the first act, when Miss Evelyn Merrión appeared in a charmingly becoming white gown trimmed with pale blue.

Miss Turberville wore a modish afternoon dress of putty coloured material strapped with turquoise green, while Miss Ainley looked well in a smart tweed tailor-made and white tam o'shanter. Miss Kitty Bolton appeared as Miss Potts in an elegant tartan gown, with a very becoming tomato-coloured toque. The evening gowns in the second act were all very beautiful, more especially a lovely white net spangled with silver which was worn by Miss Turberville. Miss Grace Thompson was in green relieved with pink roses, and Miss Merrión looked charming in a white gown strapped with pink.

Miss Ainley wore a most becoming gown in the last act, a dainty biscuit-coloured voile relieved with bright scarlet. Miss Merrión's pink gown in this act was also very attractive.

The scene effects were carried out with great success by the Arts and Crafts Co. who have become quite famous during the last year or so for the artistic effect of their stage settings. Messrs. Longman and Bevant were joint directors of the play, and the scenery was under the direction of Mr. Siegler. All three are to be heartily congratulated on the attainment of a decided success.

"PA," said little Willie, "what's an elocutionist?"

"An elocutionist, my son," replied his father, "is—er—a person who executes language."

A Notable Japanese Official

E. S. P.

WE are pleased to be able to introduce to our many readers. Mr. Nobukata Mitsuhashi, ex-Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Holland and Denmark, and present Mayor of Yokohama, Japan.

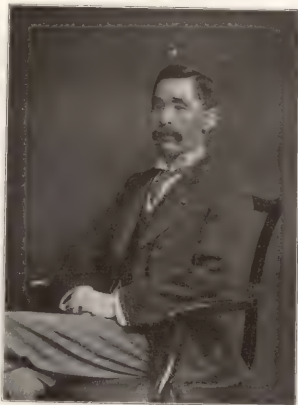
Mr. Mitsuhashi's varied career is both interesting and instructive, as showing in how many ways a man still under fifty years of age has been of service to his country in different capacities.

He was born in 1857, and was appointed Attaché to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in May, 1885. He became Secretary to the Prefecture of Kanagawa in August, 1886, and remained in that post till December, 1894, when he was attached to the Imperial Japanese Forces in China (during the China-Japan war), and in 1895 was appointed Administrator of Newchwang and the neighbouring districts (then occupied by the Japanese Army), remaining in that capacity until the evacuation of the Liaotung Peninsula by the Japanese Army in December, 1895.

On his return to Tokio in 1896, he was appointed Councillor and Secretary of the Ministry for Foreign Affairs, and successively held the post of Director of the Departments of Accounts, Telegraphs, Translation, etc., and was appointed Chief of Private Secretaries of the Minister for

Foreign Affairs at the end of the same year, when he became Minister Resident in October, 1900, still continuing in service at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs. Between 1896 and 1900, he also acted as Government Delegate in the Annual Sessions of the Imperial Diet.

Early in 1901, Mr. Mitsuhashi was



THE MAYOR OF YOKOHAMA

created Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Holland and Denmark, and took up the post at the Hague in April of the same year, which he worthily filled

until he was recalled to Japan to fill the important position of Mayor of Yokohama, to which office he was elected on the 28th of September last.

His great and varied experiences, his perfect command of English, and knowledge of other Continental languages, his diplomatic career, and his charming personality, make him peculiarly fitted for such an important post as Mayor of Yokohama, a position necessarily bringing him in frequent contact with Europeans, with whom he was always extremely popular; and we are sure that those foreigners who, visiting Japan, may be fortunate enough to make his personal acquaintance, will fully endorse the sentiments of the writer, who has had the privilege of being numbered amongst his friends since the year 1889.

He has one son, now about twenty-two years of age, who has been educated at the Imperial College of Agriculture in Sapporo, Hokkaido, having a natural bent towards that branch of science.

Being a diplomat, Mr. Mitsuhashi necessarily is never at a loss for a suitable reply without committing himself, as the following incident occurring on his homeward voyage, will fitly illustrate. He was sitting one day between two very beautiful

girls—sisters—when a fellow-passenger thus addressed him "Mr. Mitsuhashi, can you lay aside your diplomatic tact for a moment, and give a plain straight-forward answer to a straight-forward question?" Mr. Mitsuhashi said he would endeavour to do so. "Then," continued his questioner, "will you tell us which of these two sisters is the more beautiful?" In relating this anecdote, Mr. Mitsuhashi incidentally remarked, "I thought his question was in very bad taste, being made in the presence of the young ladies, but I immediately clapped my hands gently together and replied 'When you can tell me which of my two hands made that noise, I will tell you which of the two sisters is the more beautiful.'"

On another occasion a blundering Englishman remarked to him, with the intention of complimenting Japan, "You are certainly a most wonderful people to have acquired a high civilization in the short space of fifty years!" "Excuse me," replied Mr. Mitsuhashi, with the imperturbable calmness of manner so characteristic of his nation, "Our civilization is of more than fifty years; we have a written record of a high state of civilization dating back *two thousand years*." The Englishman collapsed.



TOOK HIS ADVICE

AFTER she had been married six months she went to her old bachelor uncle, who believes that a matrimonial alliance is a voluntary acceptance of slavery.

"Suffering from the conjugal yoke, eh?" he replied to her presentation of afflictions.

"No, uncle, from the conjugal joke," for she would not humour his prejudices.

"Same thing," with a hardened voice. "But I require details before giving advice."

"Well, he is a practical joker of the worst sort. He delights to slip salt into my tea; wake me out of a sound sleep by playing burglar; send anonymous letters threatening to burn the house down; tell me that he has failed, and that the workhouse stares us in the face; swears that the house is haunted; anything to scare me and give him a laugh."

"Of course. Marriage makes a brute of a man and a fool of a woman. But don't you be a soft little silly. Go right back at him with his own weapons. Mix glue with his shaving-soap. Dust the inside of his underclothing with cayenne pepper. Put sand in his shoes. Change his best hat for one two sizes larger. Pretend to fall in love with some other fellow. Keep him in hot water day and night. I guess that will cure him."

She acted on this advice. The husband thrashed the uncle. The wife is of opinion that he did just right, and now there is a prospect that they will live happily ever after.

The Shanghai Golf Club

IT was not for more than thirty years after the formation of the Recreation Fund, that it occurred to anyone to utilise, for any kind of sport, the ground inside the Race Course not already occupied by the Cricket and Recreation Clubs. As a matter of fact, it was so low-lying and swampy—simply a pond in

early in the same year, a meeting of would-be golfers was held, in order to discuss the matter with a view to forming a club.

The Board Room of the Horse Bazaar, now Mr. George Dallas's office, was used as a Clubroom, and it was there, from the eighteen men present, that a committee was elected and that the Golf Club may be



THE FORMAL OPENING OF THE GOLF CLUB, 1898

places—that it seemed impossible that any use could ever be made of it, and it had therefore been leased to the Shanghai Horse Bazaar for grazing purposes. In 1894 the idea of laying out golf links came to the mind of some enterprising person, and

said to have begun its career, with Mr. B. A. Clark as captain, Mr. A. J. Rowand (hon. treas.), Mr. R. Carr (hon. sec.), while Messrs. E. O. Arbuthnot, J. Ferrier, Wade-Gardner, and F. E. Alford formed the rest of the committee.

That it was a case of golf under difficulties can be understood when we think that lanes about forty feet wide had to be cut through the weeds and rough grass in order to play at all. It was uphill work for a small club, without assistance from the Council, and in 1895 Mr. J. L. Scott, who was the Chairman at that time, was approached as to the desirability of making use of the whole of the ground, so generously given to the residents of Shanghai in 1882, as a place of recreation, as had been intended by the donors. Mr. Scott took the matter up, paid off the Horse Bazaar, whose ponies had hitherto greatly interfered with golf, and saw that the place was properly levelled, weeded and generally improved—a work which was energetically and ably carried on by his successor, Mr. J. Fearon.

Shanghai being naturally flat, and a uniform evenness of surface not being one of the characteristics of an ideal golf course, the presence of a few excrescences in the shape of graves would be a welcome addition to the links, but as it is only by the courtesy of other clubs that many parts of the ground are played over by the Golf Club, we can hardly blame the authorities for getting rid of very nearly all of them. But we sigh over such heresy when we think what excellent natural bunkers they make. However, flat or not, there is no doubt of the popularity of the Club at the present day. One of the original rules laid down limited the number of members to seventy-five, but as the limit was so quickly reached, it was extended in 1898 to double that number, and finally, owing to the numerous applications, it was



Photo

MATCH BETWEEN SHANGHAI GOLF CLUB AND KWO, NOVEMBER 1905

Raton

Reading from right to left:—

Back Row.—MEMBERS, VALENTINE, J. JOHNSTONE, WALKINSHAW, W. COX, COLLYER, DEW, C. BISHOPMAN, HICKLING, A. M. MAHERAN.

Front Row.—MEMBERS, SELBY MOORE, ANTON, MCHURCHIE, TRIFF, MCKEE, PORRETT, B. SUTHERLAND, V. E. LANSING, W. J. GRESSON.

abolished altogether. There are now 475 members besides about 100 lady associates. The present pavilion was built in 1898. It was enlarged and generally improved upon in 1905, and has been recently newly furnished and decorated until it is as pretty and comfortable a little Club House as can be found anywhere. The Clubroom is a most attractive spot, with its unpolished teak and morocco furniture,

day mornings when the links are open as usual. The summer links have their adherents, however, particularly among the beginners, who have been known to score over the better players in the summer links handicap, which takes place each year and for which there is always a great number of entries. There are numerous competitions during the season, including several "mixed foursomes" which are



A GROUP TAKEN IN 1906 AFTER THE CHAMPIONSHIP HAD BEEN PLAYED FOR BY MR. WALKINSHAW AND MR. V. H. LANNING.

and its golfing photographs and cartoons on the walls, particularly so in winter, when there is always a cheerful fire burning. It is at this time of year that the Club is most patronised, as during the summer months so much of the Recreation ground is taken up with cricket, polo, and tennis, that the course has to be curtailed, except on Sun-

generally popular, and very handsome are some of the trophies. Among the most important are—

The Hankow Challenge Cup, presented by the Hankow Golf Club in return for one offered to them.

The Campbell Shield, commonly known as the "coffin plates," presented by Mr. Alexander Campbell.

The Ferrier Cup, presented by the late Mr. Ferrier, one of the original members of the Club.

These three must be won twice in succession or three times in all, in order to pass into the possession of a winner.



MR. H. J. H. TRIPP (CAPT.)

The Challenge Cup, determining the championship, can never be won outright. The winner holds it for the season, and receives a miniature replica of it upon giving it up. This year the proud position of Champion is held by Mr. Walkinshaw. Mr. McMurtrie, last year's winner is at home at present, and, we hear, entered for the Amateur Golf Championship there. It will be interesting to learn how he stands among golfers in the "old country."

In writing of the Shanghai Golf Club, there is one name which must not be omitted—that of Mr. H. J. H. Tripp, the veteran golfer—a name which is closely

connected, not only with golf but with the encouragement and progress of every kind of sport. Mr. Tripp was one of the original eighteen members, has acted as Hon. Secretary and as Ground Secretary and is now the Captain. He has always been the chief mover in any scheme brought forward for the improvement of the Club, and, we may safely say, has done more than anyone else to make it what it now is.

The subscription of a member of the Golf Club entitles his wife, sister, or daughter—in fact any or all of his women-kind—to play on the links and to use the one room which has been allotted to the lady associates in the Pavilion. An additional entrance fee and small yearly subscription, however, is necessary in order that a lady associate may become a member of the Ladies' Golf Club, and so



MRS. ARMSTRONG (CAPT. LADIES G.C.)

to enjoy, among other privileges, that of entering for the competitions, of which there are a considerable number during the year. The Club, with Mrs. Armstrong as captain, Mrs. Cumming (hon. sec.),

Mrs. Barff (hon. treas.), Mrs. Noel and Mrs. Baldwin forming the rest of the Committee, is in a very flourishing condition at the present time, and the Race Course is a very popular resort both in the

mornings, when the ladies go forth two by two to wield with more or less success the cleek and putter, and at tiffin time, when "mixed foursomes" are the order of the day.

Mrs. Armstrong, whose photograph we show, is one of the most enthusiastic players in the club. She was one of the original members and her name appears several times on the records in the Club-room.

The Golf Club Pavilion is frequently used for other purposes than golf. The accompanying picture was taken on the occasion of the last Fire Brigade contest.



THE GOLF CLUB PAVILION

THE QUIET HOUR

A Happy New Year

THOUGH when you read this 1906 will be still with us, yet its time will be nigh over, and already the shadow of the coming year casts its shadow before. A happy New Year, therefore, is the wish to-day—a very earnest and sincere one. May 1907 be blessed to each and all of you, and may it bring you your best wish and fulfil your highest desire ere it, in its turn, departs into the limbo of things forgotten. A happy New Year, the wish of friend to friend, of heart to heart, the burden of each New Year card, and every passing greeting.

This has been an eventful year in Shanghai, in many ways, and much anxiety has been added to the strenuous life of business men; while socially, many partings of old friends have taken place, and many old residents have left us to spend their remaining years in rest and ease in the "dear Homeland."

And, alas! many familiar faces have passed away into the great unknown, and only the memory of the hearty hand-shake, and cheery words of New Year greeting is left to us.

If all those we love have been spared to us, and there has been no break in the home happiness, then there ought to be a thanksgiving in the home; for what is any disappointment in business, or failure in ambition, or any worldly trouble compared to the loss of a dearly-loved husband, wife, or child?

Into many a home the angel of death has come, the light of our life has been lowered, and a glory has vanished from the earth: but even in these homes there

is reason for thanksgiving, and the sorrow should not be that of those who sorrow without hope, for the promise of life is ours, and the expectation of a joyful reunion.

The old year is almost past! and if sorrow more than joy has been our portion, let us thank God for that also, and say with George Eliot—

"It would not be well for us to over-leap one grade of joy or suffering; our life would lose its completeness and beauty."

Are we any wiser or better than we were a year ago? Are our hopes still high? Is our dear home circle unbroken? If so, then, let our hearts ring out in joyful attune, with the New Year's chimes, and the grand old hymn—

"Now thank we all our God
With hands, and hearts, and voices."

A new year is about to begin, and with it let us determine to be "strong and of a good courage," to keep "our windows open to the east," to have love in our hearts, and kindly words of good cheer, and a helping hand for those who stumble by the way.

Let us go bravely forward in the New Year, receiving the blessings and joys of life with grateful hearts, bearing the sorrows and trials with resignation, and giving thanks unto God for all things.

"Wilt shape a noble life? Then cast
No backward glances to the past
And what if something still be lost?
Act as new born in all thou dost.
What each day wills, that shalt thou ask;
Each day will tell its proper task;
What others do, that shalt thou prize,
In thine own work thy guerdon lies.
This above all; hate none. The rest—
Leave it to God. He knoweth best."

HUXLEY.

Concerning Children

What to Make of the Boy

THERE is an old Lancashire custom of putting a number of articles before a child and prophesying by the article which the child touches what he may become.

The story goes of a Lancashire man who was at his wits' end to decide what to do with his offspring. So he placed on a table a sword, a Bible, an apple, and a box of pills. If the child touched the first he was to be a soldier, the second a clergyman, the third a greengrocer, and the last a doctor. It was a somewhat heterogeneous mess of professions true enough, but it offered the advantage of a wide range of choice. After the experiment was over he met a boon friend.

"Well, Jimmy, how did it get on?" asked the friend. "Did he take the sword or—?"

"He took th' lot, so I'm goin' to make him a lawyer."



Johnny's Prayer

JOHN, jun., five years of age, was promised he should go to the circus. His mother, thinking he would become frightened at the elephants and other animals, told him he would have to be brave and manly and not be afraid of anything he would see. Friday night (he was to go on Saturday), as he finished saying his prayers, he raised his voice, and with all the earnestness his five years could command, he said: "O God, make me good and brave and strong and manly for the circus!"



Ambition Curbed

ONE afternoon while a tight-rope walker was going through his performance a boy about twelve years old turned to an acquaintance of the same age and remarked—

"Tom, don't you wish you could do that?"

"Yes, I do," sadly replied Tom; "but my people make me go to school, and are determined that I shan't never be anybody."

A Serious Consideration

"I say, Colonel," said little Mabel, who had been allowed to come down to dinner on Christmas Day, "are you not afraid to sit next me?" "No, my dear," replied the Colonel. "Why should I be afraid?" "Oh," said the child, "'cause—'cause all my dolls are down with measles."



Our Children's Portrait Gallery.

MISS EILEEN MOUTRIE.

Always Polite

THE fallacy of teaching children hard and fast rules is illustrated by the following story relating to a school in the North. The school was just disbanding for the Christmas holidays, and, as is usual, the doctor came in to give the season's greeting. "Now, boys," said he, "I wish you all a merry Christmas, and hope you'll all have a right good time." The boys replied, "The same to you, sir." He then remarked, "I hope you won't go home and be a trouble to your mothers." The boys replied, "The same to you, sir."

The Chrysanthemum Exhibition

FEW more gorgeous and resplendent spectacles in the floral kingdom could be conjured by the most vivid imagination, than that presented by the display on Tuesday, the 18th, when the Autumn Queen held her court. There on view were flowers of the most diverse hues and forms. Miniature pompoms side by side with huge balls six inches deep by as many across, which some unfeeling wretch compared to the useful if somewhat prosaic

yet be culled in their native habitat in various parts of China. What time must have elapsed since the first chrysanthemum was evolved is exceedingly doubtful, but the endless variety of the present day are almost sufficient in themselves to justify the title of the Flowery Kingdom, given to China.

The decorative appearance of the exhibition was materially enhanced by the large amount of standard-trained plants

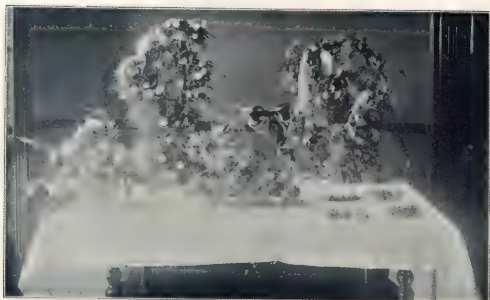


THE MISSES LAW'S 1ST PRIZE TABLE WHICH ALSO WON THE SOCIAL SHANGHAI CUP

mop. Colours ranging from pure white to dark crimson, from golden yellow to lilac, in all gradations of hues.

No more patent illustration of the theory of evolution could possibly be imagined or beheld than could be there obtained by strolling amongst those gems, all the progeny of two insignificant daisy plants which may

exhibited. From a decorative point of view the old system of pegging down the plants so that they resemble stiff flat surfaces is very much out of place when compared with the more graceful grown standards. Prominent amongst the names of successful exhibitors was that of Mr. S. A. Hardoon, whose excellently grown



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

THE TWO SMALLER BASKETS WERE SENT BY MRS. WRIGHTSON, THE HARP DESIGN
BY MRS. TORG, AND THE REMAINING ONE BY MRS. NOEL.



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

AN ARRANGEMENT OF CHRYSANTHEMUMS DESIGNED BY MR. MCGREGOR, THE HON. SEC.

plants contributed largely to the success of the show. Amongst other successful exhibitors were Mr. Sander, Mr. Tulloch, Mr. H. E. Hobson, and Mr. Toeg.

The floral decorations, particularly the table exhibits formed a specially large and effective display. Many of the tables displayed considerable artistic taste, and



Photo

See Yuen Min

A FLORAL FIRE SCREEN DESIGNED
BY MRS. J. DAVIS

compensated for the sameness which is, to an extent, inseparable from a display of one kind of flower, even when that flower is the diverse chrysanthemum. It was particularly noticeable that the most effective arrangements were those which consisted of flowers of one colour only.

The tables were divided into two classes. The first prize for the best decorated table with all appointments being won by the Misses Law, who also with the same table won the SOCIAL SHANGHAI Cup, which is given for the best decorated table in the show.

In the class for tables where artistic floral arrangement only was required, Mrs. Algar came first with a nicely-balanced table. Mrs. Irvine was second and Mrs. Snethlage third. Mrs. Dunn was awarded a special prize for originality of design, her idea being carried out with a central tank containing fish, and crossed by a rustic bridge. The whole was bordered with roses and violets.

The floral baskets were exceedingly pretty, Mrs. Wrightson winning the first prize with a light and graceful arrangement of dark chrysanthemums and autumn foliage. Mrs. Toeg was second with a design carried out in roses. A fire screen composed of sulphur yellow flowers against a white background by Mrs. Davis was very effective, as also were three baskets exhibited by the Shanghai Nursery.

In the evening the prizes for floral decorations were presented by the President



Photo

See Yuen Min

THE "SOCIAL SHANGHAI" CUP
WON BY THE MISSES LAW

of the Society. Sir Havilland de Sausmarez, who has greatly assisted in the renewed interest taken in the Society. The judges were Messrs. Bahr, Ambrose, Eckardt, and Wingrove. We are pleased to learn that this Society has the moral power to resolve not to award prizes which can be

won outright of a greater value than \$25, and it is to be hoped that other societies will follow this example.

We are indebted to Sze Yuen Ming for the photographs of exhibits. Some are whole plate size and some half-plate, and all are excellent photographs.

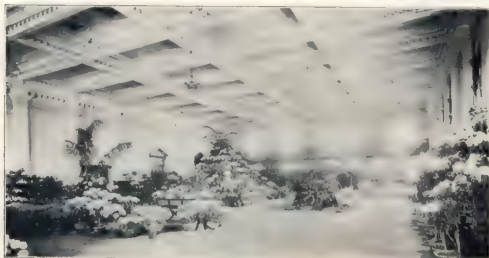


Photo A VIEW OF THE TOWN HALL, GIVING SOME IDEA OF ITS GREAT DIMENSIONS. Sze Yuen Ming

THOUGHT HE HAD APPENDICITIS

"A NERVOUS man recently called on me," said a New Orleans physician, "and asked: 'In what part of the abdomen are the premonitory pains of appendicitis felt?' 'On the left side, exactly here,' I replied, indicating a spot a little above the point of the hip bone.

"He went out, and next afternoon I was summoned in hot haste to the St. Charles Hotel. I found the planter writhing on his bed, his forehead beaded with sweat, and his whole appearance indicating intense suffering. 'I have an attack of appendicitis,' he groaned, 'and I'm a dead man! I'll never survive an operation!'

"Where do you feel the pain?' I asked.

"Oh, right here," he replied, putting his finger on the spot I had located at the office. 'I feel as if somebody had a knife in me there and was turning it around.'

"Well, then, it isn't appendicitis at any rate," I said cheerfully, 'because that is the wrong side.'

"The wrong side!' he exclaimed, glaring at me indignantly. 'Why, you told me yourself it was on the left.'

"Then I must have been abstracted,' I replied, calmly. 'I should have said the right.' I prescribed something that would not hurt him, and learnt afterwards that he ate his dinner in the dining room the same evening. "Oh, yes: he was no doubt in real pain when I called," said the doctor, in reply to a question: "but you can make your finger ache by concentrating your attention on it for a few moments."

The "Hoong Miao" or Red Josshouse

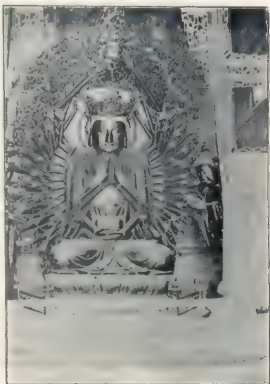
BY W. R. KAHLER

IN the Nanking Road on the right-hand side going towards the Race Course, and a short distance from Chekiang Road, Shanghai residents may have noticed a temple some fifty paces back from the road, which is dedicated to Kwan Yin, the Goddess of Mercy. It was originally red, hence the name Hoong Miao or "Red Temple," and it obtained its name and was painted that colour under the following romantic circumstances, that is, if the legend referring to it is to be taken as authentic. Red is a sign of joy. In this a Chinaman and a bull differ.

It is one of the Chinese customs for parents to betroth their children at an early age, and go-betweens are engaged for this purpose. The horoscopes of the young hopefuls having been examined and everything having been found satisfactory, matches are made, and although the young people become acquainted with the names of their future partners, they rarely, if ever, see each other till the wedding day, while the child-bride maintains the strictest seclusion in the bosom of her family.

But now for the story. Many years ago, in a happy family of the name of Chin or "Gold" there was a handsome daughter. They were in fairly affluent circumstances, and brought Miss Chin up as a lady, one of whose qualifications was that she was the possessor of small feet. There was another family of the name of Shing, and both families were on friendly terms. The Shings, as their name denoted,

were in a condition of "prosperity" and consequently well off. There was a son in the family and there is therefore no wonder that Miss Gold and Master Prosperity were betrothed, and, in course of time, the latter became a scholar, and was waiting his chance of official employment. We



1,000-HANDED KWAN YIN, "GODDESS OF MERCY"

may mention that there are always a good many people in a similar condition of expectation where Chinese graduates are concerned, for the Government encourage the students to cram themselves with the dry-as-dust classics, but do not seem so anxious

to put them into office that they may earn an honest—so far as the average mandarin's ideas of that commodity go—living.

While our student was waiting, his parents died, and by some ill stroke of fortune, he became Prosperity in name only. There is a good deal in a name sometimes, but in his case it was only sound and nothing more. He was still single and did not claim his bride on account of his poverty; indeed, if he had done so, the parent of the young woman would politely have said "Allow me to introduce to your ocular demonstration that useful piece of mechanism which forms the egress portion of this establishment," or in other words, which, if not equally flowery and polite, conveyed the intimation of his going out by the same door that he came in by—the old man wanted his daughter to marry somebody else.

She, however, was a true hearted little woman, and would be no party to such an arrangement. Nightly she thought of her absent lover and fretted that she was still separated from him. He, too, thought of his lady-love, and while they were sighing for each other's company, Kwan Yin, the patroness of the Nanking Road joss-house, came to their assistance. Neither of the lovers knew where the other was, and neither would have known the other if they had been so fortunate as to meet. Well, the goddess caused each to have a dream on a certain night; she was to see her intended husband, and he was to find his intended wife. Each rose early in the morning to see if the dreams would come true, but the young lady, being probably a little more anxious than the man, started earlier for the temple, or else the young man lived further away. Be this as it may, Mr. Prosperity, on his arrival at a creek at the top of what is now the Rue du Consulat, saw a very handsome young lady standing hesitatingly beside it. Over this creek or ditch there was only a single stone slab,

which did service as a bridge, and the lady being afraid, with her small feet, to cross over it, asked the young man, a perfect stranger to her, to carry her over. Said the youth, who though poor, was proud—that being one of the characteristics of the Chinese scholar—"What will people say, if I do so?" "Never mind," said she, "I want to go and worship at a certain temple, and if our hearts are right, what does it matter what people say?" So Shing took Miss Gold on his back and safely deposited her on the opposite side of the creek, but the young woman does not appear to have been satisfied with this service, for she asked him to show her the way to the temple. He thought that this was adding insult to injury and that the damsel had a good deal of assurance, but he complied, for he was going there himself, and on arrival at their destination, her ladyship had further need of his assistance, and asked him to go and buy her some candles.

We mention here in parentheses that the candles used at worship are made of vegetable tallow, for the gods do not sanction the taking of animal life, which would be a necessity if the candles were made of animal fat; hence tallow from trees is used. The last request was almost too much for the patience of Shing; nevertheless, being a good-natured sort of fellow in the main, he complied with her wish, and then went to pay his devotions, the young woman considerately allowing him to go first. His offering consisted of a piece of mud, because he was poor, for the gods will just as soon grant the request of a poor and sincere man and accept his offering as they will that of the rich man. Having made his oblation, he told the goddess that he had had a dream in which he beheld his intended at the temple, and would like to see the fulfilment of his dream. The young lady was eavesdropping outside and heard this, and when he had finished

she went in, and after offering her candles, told the goddess that she expected to see her intended in accordance with the dream she had had. Young Prosperity did not exactly put his ear to the keyhole, because temples do not have such things, but he did the next thing to it; he listened to what Miss Chin was saying. Listeners are said to hear no good of themselves, but in this case, a little eavesdropping by both parties appears to have done no harm, for when Miss Chin came out of the temple, a mutual understanding soon came about, though not at first, for Prosperity said Miss Chin could not be his bride; she would not go gadding about to temples, but would be at home spinning or looking after the household work. In the end, he was satisfied, and Miss Chin told him that if he would go to her back door—rather

humiliating we are inclined to think for this high-spirited youngster—she would give him some money. With this he could buy new clothes and engage servants, and then he could go to her father and boldly demand his bride. He did as directed, and as "fine feathers make fine birds," the father was much impressed with the appearance of his to-be son-in-law, gave him his daughter without further ado and the bride and bridegroom lived happily ever afterwards and so ends the story, so far as they are concerned. Hence the goddess of the temple where they had first met was the cause of much joy, and the temple itself in consequence was painted red—not the same kind of red that a man sometimes "paints a town" with. The Hoong Miao became greatly celebrated, and is visited by many votaries to the present day.



Photo

See Yuen Ming

A CHINESE LADY

A New Journalistic Venture

AS SOCIAL SHANGHAI is a record of most of the events which concern the progress of the Settlement, we must not fail to register in our pages the advent of the *All Story Monthly*, which is a new illustrated Chinese magazine compiled

The dearth of such literature surely indicates the success of the present venture, which we sincerely hope will meet with the success it deserves. It ought to prove especially interesting to all students of the Chinese language.



MR. WU KIEN-ZENG
Editor of the *ALL STORY MONTHLY*

after the fashion of our home magazines. That is, it is composed of stories, and possesses various items of interest, also several up-to-date illustrations, referring to different nationalities as well as to China.

We have the privilege of reproducing photographs of two of the editors who are responsible for the production of this unique magazine, and also that of the manager. We have no doubt that in the

far away future they will be referred to as the pioneers of a species of literature, which, although new to the Chinese in Shanghai to-day, is sure to gain a ready popularity in the near future. Surely there is no more certain indication of the progress of China than the ever-increasing circulation of daily newspapers, and if the *All Story Monthly* meets with the same appreciation its success is assured.



WONG CHING-CHEE
Manager of the *ALL STORY MONTHLY*

Gey Particular.

HEARD AT THE CALEDONIAN BALL.

ENGLISH girl to a braw Scot: "Is it true that one has to be careful in Scotland on account of the free and easy marriage laws which prevail there?"

Braw Scot: "Weel, I'm thinking it's safe enough, for ony English lassie like yersel'



MR. S. K. CHOW
Translator of the *ALL STORY MONTHLY*

to go tae Scotland for a month or twa. You wad hae a guid chance o' comin' back the wey ye went—single. They're gey particular there."



An Imitation

CAN ye dance the Caledonians,
When they're led by Aberdonians?
And famous men of Tulloch! Can ye reel?
Can ye make a figure eight,
With a partner heavy-weight,
On a spacious floor that's laid on ribs
of steel?



CAN ye then a haggis eat,
Wash it down with whisky neat
With one foot upon the table stand erect?
Then ye're bidden to the Ball,
In our great Memorial Hall,
To join and foot it with the Scots' elect.

—THE STRAITS WEEKLY.

The Races

The First Day

THE weather although dry for the most part left much to be desired, as it was bitterly cold, and the sky quite sunless. The racing was quite up to the usual average, but no records were broken. The Criterion Stakes was a fine race, and resulted in a dead heat between *Cotswold* and *Cosmopolitan*. Another good race was the Fah Wah Stakes when *Argante* with Mr. Meyerink up beat *Lavender*, the favourite, by half-a-length.

The "Times" tips caused quite a sensation when six winners were successfully predicted out of nine races, besides many correctly "placed" ponies.

First Day's Chart

The Maloo Plate

Mr. Kato's ..	Hokoku ..	Mr. Canning ..	1
" Uncle Charlie's ..	Coriander ..	" Moller ..	2
Nesbitt's ..	Rhone ..	" Kremer ..	3



Photo
HOKOKU, WINNER OF MALOO PLATE FIVE
CONSECUTIVE TIMES



Photo

Sze Yuen Ming

THE RACE CLUB ENCLOSURE FROM THE NEW STAND



Photo

BETWEEN THE FACES

See Yuen Ming



Photo

A GROUP INCLUDING SEVERAL WELL-KNOWN RESIDENTS

See Yuen Ming

The Criterion Stakes

*Mr. John Peel's	Cotswold	Mr. Johnstone	1
" Copenhagen's	Cosmopolitan	" Moller	1
" Quebec's	Celtic	" Meyerink	3

* Dead heat, for first place.

The Maiden Stakes

Mr. Ashford's	Morisk	Mr. Dalgleish	1
Messrs Common and Robson's	Mark Time	Burkill	2
Mr. John Peel's	Badsworth	Johnstone	3

The Club Cup

Mr. Durgor's	White Blaze	Mr. P. Crighton	1
" Fas'	Common	Moller	"
" G. H. Potts	Norman King	Cunningham	3

The Pou-Ma-Ting Cup

Mr. Marins	Aurelius	Mr. Meyerink	1
" Oberlin's	Raceland	Schnorr	2
" Nephew's	Caseler	Hages	3

The Fah Wah Stakes

Mr. Marins'	Argente	Mr. Meyerink	1
" Robson's	Lavender	" Burkill	2
" John Peel's	And Patrick	Johnstone	3



MR. AND MRS. W. COX

The Eclipse Stakes

Mr. G. H. Potts'	Northern King ..	Mr. Burkill	1
" Quebec's	Ronic	" Cumming ..	2
Messrs. Togg and Speeles'	Jordan	" Walleumier ..	3

The Autumn Cup

Mr. Buxey's	Triumph Rose ..	Mr. Cox	1
Messrs. Common and Robson's	Coxcomb	" Burkill	2
Mr. Ring's	Janos	" Meyerink ..	3

The Whangpoo Stakes

Oregon Stable's	Modoc	Mr. Vida	1
Mr. Oswald's	Stockwell	" Campbell ..	2
" Quebec's	Ronic	" Cumming ..	3



The Second Day

Brilliant sunshine ushered in the second day, and the going was fairly good. *Brockton*, the favourite for the Leger, gained a very popular win for Mr. C. R. Bennett, and Mr. Hayes the jockey



HEATHER KING BEING LED IN BY THE OWNERS
AFTER WINNING THE NORTHERN CUP

received quite an ovation when he passed the Pavilion. In the Shanghai Stakes *Lavender* reversed matters by beating *Argante* by a short neck. There were no sensational returns in the Pari-Mutuel on either day.

Second Day's Chart

The Northern Cup

Mr. G. H. Potts' ..	Heather King ..	Mr. Cumming 1
" Copenhagen's ..	Cosmopolitan ..	" Dalglissh 2
" Nesluap's ..	Rhone	" Krumpner .. 3

The China Cup

Messrs. Common and Robson's	Mark Time ..	Mr. Burkill ..	1
Mr. Marius'	Aurelius	" Meyerink ..	2
" Quebec's	Ronic	" Cumming ..	3



MRS. AND MISS TORG

The Shanghai St. Leger

Mr. Beverley's	Brockton	Mr. Hayes	1
" Buxey's	Triumph Rose ..	" Cox	2
" Henry Morris' ..	Heathfield	" Burkill	3

The Pagoda Cup

Mr. G. H. Potts' ..	Northern King ..	Mr. Burkill	1
" Quebec's	Ronic	" Cumming ..	2
" John Peels	Bedale	" Johnstone ..	3

The Shanghai Stakes

Mr. Robson's	Lavender	Mr. Burkill	1
" Marius	Argante	" Meyerink ..	2
" Quebec's	Cedric	" Cumming ..	3

The Racing Stakes

Mr. Henry Morris' ..	Heathfield	Mr. Burkill ..	1
Messrs. Perforate and Elphinstone's ..	Tipcat	" Campbell ..	2
Mr. Copenhagen's ..	Cosmopolitan ..	" Moller	3



Photo

AURELIUS AND RAMROD

Sue Yuen Ming

The Lama Miao Stakes

Mr. Dargor's	White Blase	Mr. Crighton ..	1
" Fas'	Comanche	" Moller	2
" Nephews'	Minheimer	" Hayes	3

The Sycee Stakes

Mr. Ashford's	Morack	Mr. Dalgleish ..	1
" Quebec's	Rose	" Cumming	2
" Ring's	Ilb	" Vida	3

The Siccawei Plate

Mr. John Peel's ..	Ard Patrick	Mr. Johnstone ..	1
" Quebec's	Celtic	" Meyerink	
" Quebec's	Odrie	" Cumming	

was excellent, and the attendance phenomenally large.

The Champions was the most sensational race that has ever been run on the Shanghai Race Course for many a long year. When *Brockton* the favourite flashed past the stand, running almost neck and neck close up against a pony that half the on-lookers did not know, a frenzy of excitement



Photo

See Yuen Ming

THE THREE PLACED PONIES FOR THE CHINA CUP

The Third Day

The third day was the most successful in every way. The weather although a little chilly was otherwise perfect, the racing

seemed to seize the spectators, and a great shout went up. Both ponies went past the judge's box like one pony, and the vast crowd waited in breathless expectancy for



Photo

THE CHINESE STAND

See Yuen Ming

the verdict, yet another great shout greeting the legend on the board, *Moriak* first, *Brockton* second, Mr. Laurence the owner, and Mr. Dalglish the jockey immediately became the prominent heroes of the hour, not forgetting Mr. Gande the winner of the big sweep.



Photo THE CHAMPION SWEEPSTAKES SITUATION
MORIAK AND BROCKTON LEADING

We show a photograph of the new Grand Stand which is made to accommodate about 800 people. It was much appreciated by a large number of spectators, as it proved to be far and away the best place from which to see the races.

Third Day's Chart

The Flyaway Plate

Mr. G. H. Potta'	Heather King	Mr. Cumming ..	1
" Uncle Charlie's ..	Maryland	" Hayes	2
" J. Johnstone's ..	Ca Canny	" Johnstone ..	3

The Race Club Challenge Cup

Messrs. Common and			
Robson's	Mark Time	Mr. Burkill	1
Mr. John Peel's	Bedale	Johnstone ..	2
" Marius'	Milon	" Meyerink ..	3

The Cosmopolitan Cup

Mr. Faw'	Comanche	Mr. Moller	1
Messrs. Toog and	Upstairs	Wuilleumier ..	2
Spurless	Glorious Rose ..	Cox	3
Mr. Bayas			

The Grand Stand Stakes

Mr. Marius'	Aurelius	Mr. Meyerink ..	1
Messrs. Common and			
Robson's	Ramrod	" Burkill	2
Mr. Henry Morris' ..	Hayfield	" Hayes	3

The Pari-Mutuel Cap

Mr. Ring's	Janus	Mr. Meyerink ..	1
" Quebec's	Cedric	" Cumming ..	2
" Faw'	Comanche	" Moller	3

The Manchu Stakes

Mr. John Peel's	Bedale	Mr. Johnstone ..	1
" Quebec's	Ruric	" Cumming ..	2
" Ring's	Hilo	" Vida	3

The Consolation Cap

Messrs. Common and			
Robson's	Coxcomb	Mr. Burkill ..	1
M. Arcombless	Nimbus	" Jones	2
Katnicks	Soyeda	" Vida	3

The Champion Sweepstakes

Mr. Ashford's	Moriak	Mr. Dalglish ..	1
" Beverly's	Brockton	" Hayes	2
" John Peel's	Ard Patrick	" Johnstone ..	3

The Jockey Cup

Mr. P. Oughton's	Misanthropist ..	Mr. Laurence ..	1
Messrs. Perforate and			
Elphinstone's	Tipical	" Lanning	2
Mr. Oswald's	Arrochar	" Jones	3



A SNAPSHOT



MORIAK, THE CHAMPION PONY



BROCKTON

Spring Meeting 1900.—Shanghai Gold Challenge Cup
 Derby (1½ miles) 3' 11 ¾ (record)
 Autumn St. Leger

The Off-Day

The great event was of course the Grand National Steeplechase. The field numbered the biggest on record, and was attended by quite a chapter of accidents.

none of which were very serious except the fall of *Nerves*, and the consequent breaking of Mr. Vida's arm.

Off-Day's Chart

The "Hokoku" Cup

Mr. Oswald's	Arrochar	Mr. Jones	1
.. Johnstone's	Ca Canny Lanning	2
.. Hickling's	Maybury Laurence	3



Photo JORDAN ALSO KAN See Yuen Ming



Photo MR. BURKILI ON LAVENDER Satoru

The "Moriak" Cup

Messrs. Toeg and		
Spiele's	Chico	Mr. Laurence .. 1
Mr Oberlin's	Raceland	Schnorr .. 2
.. Nephew's	Caseler	Hayes .. 3

The Big Sweep Cup

Uncle Charlie's	Maryland	Mr. Moller .. 1
M. A. Incess	Nimbus	Jones .. 2
Messrs. Toeg and		
Speiler's	Cheballs	Campbell .. 3

The Maloo's Race

Mr. Nodnap's	Rhone	1
.. Oberlin's	Raceland	2
.. Oberlin's	Willie Work	3

Racing Superlatives

The Biggest Pari-Mutuel Dividend,
\$64.50 for Heather King in the
Northern Cup.



THE NEW STAND

See Yuen Ming

The King's Cup

Mr. Quebec's	Runle	Mr. Cumming .. 1
Messrs. Toeg and		
Spiele's	Jordan	Moller .. 2
Mr. Hickling's	Maybury	Skinner .. 3

Grand National Steeplechase

Mr. Robinson's	Edinburgh	Mr. Hayes .. 1
.. G. F. T. Johnson's	Thermometer	Springfield .. 2
.. Spero's	Badminton	Burkill .. 3

The "Brookton" Cup

Mr. Kanuck's	Boveda	Mr. Schnorr .. 1
Messrs. Toeg and		
Speiler's	Cheballs	Moller .. 2
Mr. Ellis Kadoorie's	Indian Chief	Laurence .. 3

The Biggest Place Betting Dividend,
\$80.40 for Caseler in the Pou-Ma-tung
Cup.

The Biggest Cash Sweep,
\$18,305, won by Mr. J. W. Gande.

The Biggest Field,
Twenty-five in the Pagoda Cup.

The Biggest Consecutive Winner,
Hokoku winning the Maloo Plate five
times in succession.



Photo

Seton

MORIAK, THE CHAMPION PONY BEING LED PAST THE STAND BY MRS. LAURANCE

The Biggest Certainty to come off,
Brockton winning the Leger.

The Biggest Certainty which failed to come
off, Brockton winning the Champions.

The Biggest Surprise,
Moriak winning the Champions.

The Biggest Number of Winning Mounts,
Mr. C. R. Burkill with seven firsts,
four seconds and one third.

The Biggest Score placed to the credit of
an owner, Mr. G. F. Potts, with four
firsts, and one third.

The Biggest Score placed to the credit of
a pony, Moriak with three firsts.

The Biggest Consecutive Winner of Meeting,
Mr. C. R. Burkill who came in first
in the Pagoda Cup, the Shanghai
Stakes, and the Racing Stakes.



TO ADVERTISERS

We would draw the attention of advertisers to a very important scheme of advertising which the management of SOCIAL SHANGHAI proposes to inaugurate at the beginning of the year.

The most important articles in the last five issues of Social Shanghai will be sent in bound form, and free of cost, to all the principal Hotels, Clubs, and Steamers in the Far East, for use in the Reading Rooms.

As SOCIAL SHANGHAI is a unique form of social journalism in this part of the world, and contains many items which have never been published before, it is calculated to form an excellent medium for effective and artistic advertising which is a thing much sought after and seldom found.

For terms apply to THE BUSINESS MANAGER,

39 KIANGSE ROAD.



FISHING WITH CORMORANTS

MUSICAL NOTES

The Musical Festival

WE are sorry that our want of space and our limited time will not allow us to say all we think on the subject of the Musical Festival held in the Cathedral on the 11th. The crowded church spoke more eloquently than anything we can say of the musical enthusiasm aroused by this new movement, and the high state of perfection attained by the combined efforts of Mr. Pullen and the choir and orchestra show that Shanghai is not by any means so lacking in musical talent as some sceptical people try to prove. We have heard many orchestras with amateur members, but we have never heard one in which the violins scored to such advantage. The combination and attack of the choir only equalled the harmony, which was as perfect as anyone could have wished, the only weak point being the enunciation, and no doubt the acoustic powers of the Cathedral may have affected this. Handel's organ Concerto in B flat gave an infinite amount of pleasure to the large audience by the perfection of harmony of the orchestra, and the artistic rendering by the organist, Mr. Hall. The quartette by Mesdames Hoyer and Gerecke, and Messrs. Ellinger and Grove was principally remarkable for the artistic way in which it was phrased, all the singers being eminently cultured. But again the enunciation suffered, Mr. Grove being the only one whose words were heard distinctly.

Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Pullen, who must have worked remarkably hard to attain so much perfection

in so short a space of time, and the members of the choir and orchestra also deserve the heartiest congratulations on contributing to a performance that gave all music lovers who had the privilege of hearing it a large amount of pleasure.



No one who attended the evening service in the Cathedral on the 10th can have failed to appreciate and enjoy the anthem. The soprano solo was taken by the boys in unison, led by Master Cyril Newcomb, whose sweet, clear treble was heard to great advantage above the other voices, several of his high sustained notes being particularly beautiful.



The Westminster Glee Singers

The above little band of gifted vocalists must assuredly be pleased with the large and appreciative audiences they attracted to the Town Hall during three nights they gave performances there. Mr. Edward Branscombe, their musical director, is to be heartily congratulated on the popularity of the programmes presented. Mr. Sterndale Bennett, who was one of the company when they last visited Shanghai, received a warm welcome, so also did Madame Hooton, whose fine contralto voice was heard to the best advantage in the simple ballad music she chose to sing. The four little lads all received an enthusiastic reception every time they appeared, more especially in the harmonious rendering of many quaint and familiar nursery rhymes.

The Westminster Glee Party can always be perfectly sure of a warm welcome any and every time they come to Shanghai, where the British community hears far too little of the fine old glees and ballads.



The programme presented by the Longacre Concert Company at the only concert given by them during their visit to Shanghai possessed the unusual attraction of being novel as well as varied. Miss Longacre, who possesses a powerful and well-trained soprano voice, appeared equally successful with light vocal music as with heavy; as for her recitations, they simply brought down the house. Miss McKee, who is her accompanist on her travels and also on the piano, although a little lacking in technique gave much pleasure to her audience, by the careful rendering of *Rondo Capriccioso Op. 14* and the *Valse Chromatique*, which gained for the fair performer a hearty recall.

The only other vocalist besides Miss Longacre was Mr. N. G. Maitland, who charmed his audience by the artistic rendering of some beautiful ballad music, which exactly suited his unusually sympathetic voice. Should Miss Longacre pay Shanghai another visit she will assuredly meet with a very hearty welcome.



The usual success attended the first of the Fortnightly Series of Concerts given in the Cathedral School on the 21st of November. Mrs. Lanphier, Mrs. Winning and Miss Newbery all subscribed much appreciated vocal items to the programme, whilst Miss Moutrie scored a great success with her cleverly declaimed recitations. We recommend our readers not to miss the chance should it occur again of hearing the quartette party, Messrs. R. G. Winning, A. Fleet, J. Tilbury and A. J. Walker. Mr. B. L. Newman played Wolff's "Romance

en Ré" with excellent effect, and Messrs. Railton and J. Tilbury were all most successful in their vocal contributions to what formed far and away the best value in the way of a musical programme which has been presented to any audience this season.

The second one which was organised by the gentlemen of the Committee was even more successful, as there were not so many counter attractions



The Deutscher Konzert-Verein held the first of its winter concerts on the 20th in the Town Hall, which was comfortably filled by an appreciative audience, among whom it was a pleasure to see so many British subjects. There is no need here to enlarge upon the excellence of the Marine Band from Tsingtau, which under the able bâton of Herr Wille has already made such a high reputation for itself, and to whom, on this occasion, fell the larger share of the evening's work. Mozart's Overture to the "Marriage of Figaro" and Beethoven's Fifth Symphony in C minor were the principal items on the programme, a very distinct success being scored in the rendering of the latter, particularly in the *Allegro* and *Presto* movements. In response to the prolonged applause which greeted the conclusion of this number the last movement was repeated. The only vocal artiste was Mrs. Holter who, in spite of a slight cold, sang four songs very charmingly, the last, Massenet's "Ouvre tes Yeux Bleus," suiting her voice particularly well.



Very enjoyable also was a Musical Dinner at the Hotel des Colonies on the 21st, when the Tsingtau Band was again heard to great advantage. The dinner which was served in Mr. Tavares' own inimitable style was very largely attended.

**New Music received from the
Robinson Piano Co.**

In My Heart's Land, by M. E. Dandridge. Words by Florence Hoare. Quite an attractive song, both as regards words, which are in English and German, and setting. It is written in a low key, with an optional D sharp for the highest note.

I Wish I Were a Tiny Bird, by Hermann Lohr. Words by Charles Kingsley. A bright, dainty little song, suitable for a light soprano.

I Claim you Mine.—Florence Aylward. Words by May Byron, of a somewhat commonplace type perhaps, but neverthe-

less a good concert song. It requires a strong voice and should be sung by a bass or baritone.

An Old Story.—Bernard Rolt. Words by H. M. Tennant. A charming little song containing a certain amount of originality.

At the window, by R. Walthew. Words by Tennyson. A very cleverly written song, besides being extremely pretty both as regards and music.

A Little Prayer.—Francis Leoni. Words by Edward Teschemacher. A simple, pathetic little ballad, with a melodious accompaniment.

A volume of **Popular Piano Selections** and a volume of **Classic Selections**.—The former contains easy and melodious pieces suitable for players in an elementary stage, the latter is more ambitious and contains several pieces of musical merit. There seems to have been a wise selection of the easier compositions by Chaminade, Godard, Grieg, du Bois, and Rubinstein. The form in which the works are published is excellent.



THE POSTAL CARD PEST

BY LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

SHE's got them from China and from Peru,
From Egypt, Japan, and Honolulu!
She's got them in all conceivable styles,
From Italy, Belgium, the British Isles.
From Switzerland, France, and the Isle of
Man,
From Holland and Russia and Astrakhan!
She wants but one more to make up the
whole—
Then she'll be satisfied—from the North
Pole!
Pictures of Paris, of London, of Rome,
The Tower, the Louvre, and St. Peter's
Dome,
The Sphinx and the Pyramids, Suez Canal,

The Rock of Gibraltar, Malta, Pall Mall!
Higgledy-piggledy, see! there they lie,
No trouble to write, and SO cheap to buy!
Most every picture's a caricature,
This is the fashion one has to endure!
It's not the custom to write letters now;
People, it seems, have forgotten just how!
If of your movements friends wish to keep
track,
Just get a postal, with picture on back,
Then write the address, and mail it—that's
all!
The trouble's infinitesimally small!
Of all the sad things of pen and of ink,
The saddest of all's the postal, I think!

The Inspection of the Tah Hu Lake by the Governor of Soochow

By the courtesy of Mr. Sze Yuen-ming we are allowed to show photographs of the above-named function. As we were not



WATCHING MANŒUVRES FROM
THE HILL SIDE.

present we quote a description of it from Mr. Kahler's book, "My Holidays in China."

"The naval brigade, if that is the name it is called by, opens the ball with an exhibition of Chinese tactics, and the crews go through a number of artistic evolutions

on shore . . . Having been informed that the parade is to be held, we proceed to the ground and await the arrival of the warriors. After exhibiting their prowess on land, these gallants take to the water for a change, and with a fleet of gunboats have a naval review. The vessels are formed in divisions of twos and threes, and advance and retreat, drop into line and fire their guns singly, in twos, and altogether. They go through their movements very well, each change in the programme being signalled by the waving



A PICTURESQUE GROUP.

of a flag, and this is the more easily done as the programme in all cases is identical."

Our pictures show that the inspection is very picturesque, and we are told that the ultimate result is very useful in quelling the pirates who always exist to some extent in nearly all Chinese waters.



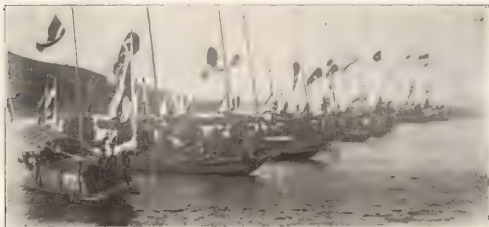
A WAR JUNK.



A GROUP OF INFLUENTIAL CHINESE WHO WERE
INTERESTED IN THE INSPECTION.



AN INTERESTING PHASE OF THE INSPECTION.



LINE OF JUNKS DRAWN UP READY FOR INSPECTION.

THE SCOTCH BALL

BY AH LI AH

NUMBER thirty day last Follen moon one piecee Follen fiend chin chin my go along he look see some sing-song pidgin have got that largee piecee led house Maloo side. My catchee that side littee more late nine 'clock night time, my walkee inside. One largee piecee Follen piliceman with welly led face talkee my "No can, belong Follen man"; my pay he look see one piecee paper my fiend have pay my, and he talkee "Can do." Anything inside belong number one ploper, have got plenty bamboo and led cloth. Top side have got one piecee welly largee loom, my never have see so largee piecee loom, my thinkee welly easy can puttee inside one lac picul lice. Inside loom have got plenty light, plenty handsome look-see thing, and have got one largee piecee picture, some man talkee belong joss man, my thinkee belong Vah Kah-der. Follen man too muchee glad Soochow mandarin have cuttee he head. Any side have got plenty sing-song girl in welly curio dless, I never have see Follen woman Bund-side-so fashion dless. Top side no have puttee anything, so plenty can see, some look see welly nice and white, some look see littee led; maskee alle same my thinkee suppose my have got wife my no likee dless that fashion. The number one curio thing that side belong some Follen man look see alle same girl, he no have puttee tlowers, but one piecee colour cloth, no so long, can look see he leg —plaps he tlowers some man have makee lally loong (steal). Middle-side he leg no got anything, mv thinkee must belong wel-

ly cold, suppose dless so fashion my thinkee suppose my have got wife no likee he look see Follen man so fashion. Any man that side have got one piecee paper, walkee any mississee, talkee something. Sometime makee witee some thing small piecee paper, nother time no witee, but look welly angly. My no savvee this pidgin, plaps that Follen sing-song girl bobbely he. After littee time have got plenty largee noise and any piecee man takee one piecee mississee and makee dancee pidgin. Thue, my no can talkee what thing they makee do, belong welly curio. Sometime look see alle same mississee wantchee go other man, littee time number one piecee man catchee he again, Follen man no look see angly mississee go other man, he alle same talkee maskee and catchee other girl. My Follen fiend just now talkee must catchee samshu, takee my other piecee loom. This side no got any mississee, plenty Follen man have got any man chop chop dlink samshu, plenty talkee talkee. My have catchee two piecee samshu, my go largee piecee loom and look see more curio pidgin. That Follen man no got tlowers just now makee number one play pidgin, he alle same makee jump, makee lun, puttee he arms top side head and makee that girl do alle same. My thinkee must have got one other piecee samshu loom and that man have plenty dlink. Follen samshu my no likee, my feel welly sick inside, my talkee my Follen fiend chin chin, my go Foochow Load catchee littee oppee smokee.

An Interesting Presentation

"DURING the Boxer troubles, the C. N. Co.'s steamer *Shengking* was employed on transport service, and last week transport medals were presented on board H.M.S. *Clio* to Captain J. B. Harris, Captain P. H. Cowan, Mr. H. C. Gibson, chief engineer, and Mr. John Marshall, 2nd engineer,



OBVERSE.

who had all held positions on board the *Shengking*."

On reading the above paragraph in the *UNION* a short time ago, we thought that the occasion recorded was one which ought to also appear in the pages of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*, as it is but seldom that a British medal is presented to anyone out here in the Far East.

The medals, of which we reproduce photographs, were presented to Captain J. B. Harris and his officers for services rendered during the trouble in 1900. The recognition, although somewhat tardy, was secured by



CAPTAIN J. B. HARRIS.

the Merchants' Guild and the formal presentation on board H.M.S. *Clio* was quite impressive. Captain Harris and the other recipients are to be congratulated on being the possessors of such an honourable memento.



REVERSE.

The Caledonian Ball

ACCORDING to the greatest of Scottish bards,

"The heart's aye, the part aye
That maks us richt or wrang"

and surely there can be no pleasanter or surer way of keeping the heart right than through the medium of great Scottish gatherings like the one which took place at the Town Hall on St. Andrew's Eve, when all the youth and beauty and strength and intellect of Shanghai met together to celebrate the day dedicated to the patron saint of bonny Scotland. The universal opinion of every old Shanghai-lander who was present is, that it was the most successful function that had ever been held, both with regard to numbers and arrangements. Thirteen hundred guests is the estimate of those who were present, which is just about as many as the big Town Hall can accommodate for dancing purposes. The decorations which have been fully described in the newspapers, have never been more beautiful and effective, and the reels were entered into with unusual gusto, there being no less than three columns of dancers across the hall. Many tokens of remembrance were sent from distant friends, such as boxes of heather, congratulatory telegrams, and even a collection of beautiful tartan playing cards was sent from home by Mr. Buyers, who used to be one of the most enthusiastic members of the Society which has rapidly grown in numbers and importance to an extent that places it in the foremost ranks of patriotic Societies in the Far East. The Scottish people in Shanghai have every reason to be proud of their country, and all those who took an active part in attain-

ing the great success reached this year, must feel that their efforts have not been made in vain. The greatest credit must be given to W. S. Burns who designed and carried out all the decorations, and who spared neither time nor trouble in trying to excell his wonderful efforts of former years. That he succeeded in his object was evidenced in the remarks heard during the evening. The members of the Floor Committee, Messrs. B. Clark, C. Bain, and D. McDonald were greatly to thank for the unusual patronage given to the reels, as they instituted a series of private reel parties, at which the latter acted as musician-in-chief, and the former as master of ceremony, assisted by Mr. P. W. McIntosh.

As for the supper arrangements, they were marvellously good considering the huge numbers that had to be catered for. The arrangements were in the hands of a very able committee, namely, Messrs. A. M. Marshall, W. F. Inglis (convenor), C. W. Ure, and Grant McKenzie.

But perhaps the most important person present, with the exception of Mr. Liddell the genial president, was Mr. Bethune the piper, who inspired a wonderful spirit of enthusiasm into the dancing of the four-some reel, by the fine way in which he piped the music for it. Another contributor to the success was Mr. D. McGregor, who assisted in the floral part of the decorations. We think we shall find many to agree with our opinion that the St. Andrew's Ball of 1906 will be hard to surpass, and that its success was largely owing to the untiring efforts of Mr. A. M. Maclean, the indefatigable secretary, to whom much of the credit is due.

The International Walking Match

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DENNISTON & SULLIVAN

THE above match is universally conceded to have been the most sporting on record, and the fact that no protests have been brought up of any kind whatever points to the fact that it was otherwise splendidly organised. The only

4.—W. L. Gerrard (Eng.).....	2	48	43.3
5.—J. W. Cameron (Sc.)	2	50	5
6.—T. Wade (ind.) ..	2	52	30.1
7.—G. A. Turner (ind.)	2	55	24.1
8.—J. B. Lucas (Fr.)..	2	57	55
9.—A. R. Moores (Eng.).....	2	58	55.1



W S FEATHERSTONHAUGH
CHAMPION 1906



C. MARGES
CHAMPION 1905

objectionable feature was the heavy state of the ground, yet that does not appear to have made so much difference, as the following timetable will show. The length of the course was 17.07 miles.

	hrs.	mins.	secs.
1.—W. S. Featherston- haugh (Eng.).....	2	44	0
2.—C. Marges (Fr.)...	2	45	9.3
3.—N. Webb (Eng.)..	2	47	45.4

10.—J. L. Wade (ind.)	3	0	54.1
11.—J. O'Toole (Ir.)..	3	1	41
12.—W. A. Roberts (Sc.)	3	1	24
13.—C. Maguire (Ir.)	3	1	29.3
14.—A. Collaço (ind.)	3	2	7.3

15.—W. Tessel (ind.).	3	3	8.3
16.—M. J. Collaço			
(Por.).....	3	3	42.1
17.—C. Collaço (Por.)	3	3	42.1



WAITING TO START

18.—V. Teste (ind.).	3	4	15.2
19.—F. M. Almeida			
(Por.).....	3	4	43.1
20.—G. Blum (Fr.)...	3	7	29.2
21.—C. Mills (Sc.)...	3	9	25.2

22.—E. Cons (Fr.) .	3	10	45.4
23.—F. D. Guedes			
(Por.)... ..	3	11	17.1
24.—R. W. MacCabe			
(ind.)	3	12	15
25.—B. Greiner (Aus.)	3	12	29
26.—C. Chicken (Sc.)	3	12	31.2

The team result worked out as follows:—

English.....	1	3	4	9=17
French.....	2	8	20	22=52
Scotch.....	5	12	21	26=64
Portuguese..	16	17	19	23=75



W. S. FEATHERSTONHAUGH COMING IN

We received news of the gradual progress of the match at many different stages, and the first six men were seldom twice in the same position. At one time Marges was leading, at another Webb or Higgins,



DR. KEYLOCK GIVING FINAL INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE THE START



W. L. GERRARD



J. W. CAMERON



N. WEBB



T. WADE

and at our last view on the Route des Soeurs, Marges and Featherstonhaugh were walking away from Webb. We were turned back by the police at Weihaiwei Road, and had a wild motor ride round by Tibet Road to see the finish, and just arrived in time to see Featherstonhaugh walking away from Marges, who roused an immense



C. MARGES COMING IN

amount of enthusiasm by the indomitable pluck he displayed throughout the race. Featherstonhaugh came in amidst loud cheers from the vast crowd of spectators, amongst whom were an unusual number of French people. When Webb and Gerrard followed, the hopes of those interested in



J. B. LUCAS



A. COLLACO

the English team were very bright indeed, but when their fourth man, Moores came in ninth, the Team Prize was assured as well as the first, third, fourth and ninth



N. WEBB COMING IN

individual prizes. The winners of the first three team prizes were as follows :—

- 1st. English.—Messrs. W. S. Featherstonhaugh, N. Webb, W. L. Gerrard, A. R. Moores.
- 2nd French.—Messrs. C. Marges, J. B. Lucas, G. Blum, E. Cons.
- 3rd Scotch.—Messrs. J. W. Cameron, W. A. Roberts, C. Mills, C. Chicken.

The atmosphere was all against taking very successful photographs, but we have

the privilege of reproducing several which were taken by Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan, which are only a few out of a very large collection.

of being in it, and the Committee must assuredly be well-pleased with the success with which all their well planned arrangements were carried out. Thanks are due



A. R. MOORES

G. BLUM, E. CONS, AND
C. H. SOPER

C. MAGUIRE

We are very pleased to be thus able to place on record in the pages of SOCIAL SHANGHAI one of the finest sporting competitions that has ever taken place in the Far East. Both the winners and the vanquished have every reason to be proud

to Mr. Speelman for taking the initial steps in originating the match and to Mr. Turnbull, the hon. sec., who so thoroughly carried out the excellent arrangements made by the committee.

At the conclusion, the fine collection of prizes was distributed to the lucky winners by Mrs. Keswick, who received in return a vote of thanks, three hearty cheers, and a lovely bouquet of flowers.



G. A. TURNER



Photo

C. Knap

WAITING FOR THE FINISH OF THE
WALKING COMPETITION



Photo

from "The Godown."

MR. FEATHERSTONHAUGH RECEIVING THE FIRST PRIZE FROM MRS. KESWICK

The Committee

Messrs. M. Speelman (Hon. Treas.), W. J. Turnbull (Hon. Sec.), C. R. Bennett, S. H. Shorroek, W. Brand, H. Fresson, H. Keylock, G. Hanwell, K. J. McEuen, G. Lanning, F. W. Pratt, W. G. Pirie.



Photo

from "The Godown."

MR. SPEELMAN CONGRATULATING THE COMPETITORS.

Nae Doot Ye'll Hae Heard

THAT the Scotch Ba' wis a wunnerfu' success.

THAT Mr. Liddell made a graund President.

THAT his speeches and sangs in the smoking-room were awfu' weel likit.

THAT there's a wheen Scotchman in Shanghai that try no' to let their left haund ken the guid that's din by their richt haund.

THAT every noo an' again "the Cat louns oot o' the bag," sae tae speak.

THAT naeboddy did mair for the general success o' the Ba' than Mr. John Prentice, Ex-President, an' Mr. H. Keswick Vice-President.

THAT Mr. W. F. Inglis did yeoman work in the supper-room.

THAT the Committee were awfu' lucky in getting Mrs. C. Simpson to mak' the Haggis.

THAT Mr. Bain an' Mr. MacDonald worked like navvies tae mak' the Reels a success.

THAT a wheen o' the ladies o' Shanghai helpit them very conseederably by gie'in' private practices.

THAT there was an awfu' lot o' grumblin' at the upset that happened to the programme o' dances.

THAT a wheen o' the Sassenachs insisted on hae'in' that mongrel dance the Caledonians.

THAT a lot o' the Scotch folk would hae likit a Hielan Schottische in place o't, an' the ffloweers o' Edinbro' in place o' ane o' the Two-Steps.

THAT ye canna' please a' folk.

THAT the heather frae Inverness an' ither pairts o' Scotland was much appreciated.

THAT so were the Tairtan playing-cairds in the Smoking room.

THAT Mr. Pirie an' Mr. H. J. Clark looked aifter the smoking-room juist fine.

THAT we didna' hauf appreciate the Pipes till we had tae dae without them last year.

THAT this year they were as welcome as the ffloweers in spring.

THAT the international Fit Ba' match at the feenish o' the Ba' was a bit o' a caution.

THAT it occasioned a big sale next day o' new hats, in place o' the yins that got bashed oot o' recogneetion.

THAT a lot o' bachelors seemed awfu' sweirt to gang hame.

THAT the last o' them was seen dancing in the viceinity o' Sir Harry Parkes monument in the wee sma' 'oors o' the day aifter.



THAT a monument or something o' the soart, should be pit up to commemorate aw the public speerited men that hae acted as Hon. Sec. o' the St. Andrew's Society.



THAT the work it entails is nae joke.



THAT wee MacLean has proved to be ane o' the best o' secretaries.



THAT it's a peety he's gaun hame next year.



THAT the walking match was a grund success.



THAT the English did fine to come in first.



THAT ther's nae reason why the Scotch men should no' be first next year, if they pit their minds and backs intil.



THAT wee Marges the ex-champion must hae a fine supply o' pluck tae "tak' on" lang-legged chieils like Featherstonehaugh and Webb.



THAT he did grund to come in second.

THAT anither weel plucked chap is Gerrard.



THAT he aye contrives to be amang the winners.



THAT he's a grund walker an' it's a peety he's no Scotch.



THAT the new paper ca'ed *The Godown* has caused a lot o' cleishmaclaver.



THAT its breezy tone acts as a kin' o' tonic tae a bodys reesible faculties.



THAT at this time o' year it's just as weel tae

'Let by ganes be byganes, whaes happed at ane anither,

Dinna clout the auld days an' the new anes thegither,

With the faults an' the failings o' past years be dune,

Wi' a grip o' new freendship, a new year begin.



THAT Shanghai folk should be fine an' prood o' the wey the Shootin' Team carried off the International Trophy.



THAT Mr. Studd is a Champion at Shootin'.



THAT A. Co. has plenty o' reason to be prood o' themselves.



THAT the wey they won the Shorrock Cup wis juist grund.



A Sign of the Times

Struggling Taipan: "If you don't attend to business better, I'll reduce your income by one-half."

Chief Clerk: "Eh? Only yesterday you said you thought of taking me into partnership."

Struggling Taipan: "That's what I mean."

Our Eastern Girls to the Front



Reading from left to right:—

Miss Lange

13	Maggie Münster Schultz	3rd
12	Maria Münster Schultz	1st
10	Helen Pors	2nd
	Wilzer						

THE following photographs will probably interest a large number of foreign residents in the East, as they illustrate that our Eastern sportswomen are well to the front at home. Our first illustration shows that two of the prizewinners are Shanghai girls, while Miss Pors of Yokohama was also successful. Our last photograph gives an excellent suggestion for an interesting competition at some of our future gymkhanas. The ponies shown are either Argentine or English: the one



Miss Maggie Webster politely thanked Carlitos.

ridden by Miss Maggie Schultz is an Argentine pony called Fotographo, and has rather a wonderful record. He is twenty-seven years old and has won no fewer

than ninety prizes at various horse shows, steeplechases, jumping, and polo tournaments.



BENDING AND HURDLE RACE FOR COUPLES HOLDING HANDKERCHIEFS
Mr. Hasepzy and Miss Maggie M. Schultz first



By "Enthusiast."

Land of chivalry and freedom,
Land of old traditional fame,
May thy noble sons and daughters,
Long uphold thy honoured name.
Land where foreign foes ne'er venture,
Land where tyrant never trod,
Land whose sons are ever foremost,
Treading nobly life's high road.
Land of simple-hearted kindness,
Land of patriotic worth,
May thy virtues ever flourish,
Hardy clansmen of the north.
Land where rest in quiet slumber,
Ashes of her honoured sires,
May thy mem'ries long be cherished,
Round thy humble cottage fires.

By "Critic."

Land of ancient bloody tyrants,
Sneaking traitors deep and sly,
Land of thieving "Heilant teevals,"
Kilted rogues and stolen kye.
Land of Bibles, Kirks and Elders,
Saints and lassies awfu' frail,
Drunkards, sheebeens, godly deacons,
Parritch, thistles, brose and kail.
Land of canny, carefu' bodies,
Foes of all ungodly fun:
Those who sum up "man's whole duty,"
Heaven, Hades, Number One.
Land of droning psalms and sermons,
"Pawky wut" and snuffy bores,
Auld farand chiels, so fond of country,
That they leave it fast in scores.

—THE STRAITS WEEKLY.

Social Notes

THE production by the Deutscher Theater Verein of Messrs. Blumenthal and Kadelberg's charming comedy "Im Weissen Rössl" (at the White Horse) was an immense success. The play is a good one, and it was both well-acted and well-staged. The German community in Shanghai is certainly to be congratulated upon the amount of histrionic talent displayed by its members, and it is only to be regretted that their performances are so infrequent.

The scene of this play is laid among the beautiful Austrian Alps, and considerable amusement is afforded by the appearance in Tyrolese dress of a Berlin merchant and his daughter, who, having procured these costumes for a fancy-dress ball think this a good opportunity to wear them out!

The piece abounds in amusing scenes and incidents and the interest is well sustained throughout.

The difficult part of Josepha, the widowed landlady of the "White Horse," was skilfully played by Mrs. Libella Wiener, whose clear and distinct utterance made every word heard, even by those at the back of the hall. Mrs. Erica Uhlenhorst proved a very charming Ottilie, the daughter of Herr Giesecke, who finally marries Dr. Siedler; while Arthur Sulzheimer of the bald head on young shoulders, falls in love with Klärchen, whose pretty lisp is made the most of by Mrs. Jannette Ite. Mrs. Henrietta Daumen as the flower-girl Resi danced and sang charmingly.

Mr. Adabei as Leopold, Mr. Berg as Herr Geisecke, and Mr. Fröhlich as Dr. Otto Siedler all proved themselves excellent

comedians, and had ample opportunity to display their talent. Mr. Hans Zwicker and Mr. Henri Du Quai also materially assisted in the success of the play, as did all the other members of the strong and talented caste.



EDNA—"Is Ethel going to send out invitations to her wedding?"

MAY—"No; she's going to send cards announcing the marriage. She says men are so fickle she's not going to run any chances."



AN extremely pretty and interesting wedding took place on the 22nd of November last at Holy Trinity Cathedral. The bride, Miss Mabel Pearson, who had just come out from home, is a daughter of the late James T. Pearson, I. M. Customs, Shanghai; the bridegroom, Mr. R. Millard Johns, is the engineer manager of the Standard Oil Installation at Hankow.

The Church was artistically decorated with plants, bamboo foliage, and chrysanthemums, a magnificent emblem of the latter, in the form of a bell, being suspended over the bridal pair as they stood at the altar. The bride who was given away by Mr. W. T. Evans, was preceded up the aisle by the choir singing "The voice that breathed o'er Eden." The Misses Ada Pearson and Belle Johns acted as bridesmaids; Master Lloyd, the bride's nephew, officiating as page, attired in a blue sailor suit.

The bride looked charming in a cream voile "Princesse" dress with veil, and knots of orange blossom and white heather on corsage and train; she carried a magnificent bouquet of roses and maiden-hair fern. The bridesmaids wore pretty costumes of white crêpe spotted with mauve, and carried bouquets of violets.

After the service the bride and bridegroom passed through a shower of sweetly-scented chrysanthemum petals, a delightful substitute for the commonplace rice. They then drove to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Evans, where the reception was held.

The presents were greatly admired, being many and varied; among them was a magnificent silver tea-service presented by the bridegroom's parents, Captain and Mrs. Johns.

In the evening the happy pair left for Hankow in the s.s. *Kiang Yu*, bearing with them the good wishes of a large number of friends who assembled on board to give them a good send-off.

SHE.—"Did my diamonds call forth any remark at the Country Club last night?"

HER FRIEND—"Yes, indeed; I heard several people speak of you as the human chandelier."

A MARRIAGE is announced between Miss Marguerite Longacre and Mr. John Jerome Connell. It will take place on the 19th of December at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Collins Epperly.

THE marriage between Miss Barbie Petersen and Mr. Kenneth Mackenzie is announced to take place on February 6th.

WE regret to say that the first Paper Hunt of the season was attended by several accidents which were fatal to the ponies. There does not seem to be much doubt that most of the fatalities which take place

are due either to thoughtlessness or ignorance on the part of the riders, as one seldom hears of a really good sportsman coming to grief in a similar manner. Mr. V. Davis came in first on Temperature, and Mr. F. A. Samson won the heavyweight prize with Comanche.

"YOUNG man," began the dignified gentleman in black dress, "have you fully considered the future? Have you made provisions for the hereafter? Is it not time?" "Pardon me one moment, please; but are you a minister or an insurance agent?"

It is with much pleasure that we welcome back to Shanghai several residents, among whom are Mrs. Keswick, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Burkill, Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Hoerter, Mrs. T. A. Clark and Mr. Bosustow, all of whom have returned during the last month. At the same time we note with regret the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Bland for the North, and of M. Chapsal and Captain Tyler for home.

MR. D. MENNIE gave a very instructive lecture on "Elementary Photography" to the members of the Amateur Photographic Society. His demonstrations were most successful and helpful, and were followed with much interest by the audience, which included some of the most prominent and successful members of the Society.

WE are pleased to note that both Sir Havilland de Sausmarez and Mr. W. J. B. Carter are making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

WE learn that Mr. Lanning broke all records for a single round of the golf-course at the Race Club on Saturday afternoon by completing the round in 37, an excellent performance.—*Hankow Daily News*.

WE suppose it ought to be recorded as an event in the history of Shanghai, namely the removal of the opium hulks which almost from time immemorial have been moored off the Bund. The *Yuenfah* was shifted at 9 a.m. on Friday, 9th instant, and the others will go next neap tides.—*The Union*.

"A" Co. of the S. V. C. turned out to an instructional parade under Captain Pilcher on Sunday, 2nd, and after a hard morning's work, repaired to Mr. Maitland's bungalow where the members were entertained to tiffin. After a most interesting and enjoyable day the men marched back to Carter Road, arriving there about four o'clock.

"HALLO, Simpson, are you growing a beard again?" "Yes." "What for?" "Well, you see, my wife gave me a necktie for a Christmas present, and I've got to wear it, and——" "Oh, I understand."

MUCH interest was taken in the first mixed foursome of the season, which resulted in a tie between Mrs. Keswick and Mr. Johnstone, and Mr. and Mrs. Collyer, with a nett score of 103. Mr. and Mrs. Collyer won the final match, the scores being as follows:—

Winners 104—19=85

Runners up..... 102— 5=97

WE had the pleasure of recently inspecting the s.s. *Hohenstaufen* which is the latest addition to the line of intermediate steamers run by the Hamburg-America Company. Amongst many attractive features the institution of single cabins is the most worthy of note. We hope to give an illustrated description of the *Hohenstaufen* later on.

QUITE a large number of people travelled down to Woosung to inspect the new Norddeutscher Lloyd s.s. *Bulow*. Every one was well pleased with their instructive little trip, and expressed much admiration for the arrangements of the ship, which

includes a gymnasium similar to those on the *Prinz Ludwig* and the *Prinz Eitel Friedrich*.



Births

SINGLETON.—On 26th October, 1906, at Tongshan, the wife of W. E. Singleton, of a daughter.

FENTON.—On 27th October, 1906, at Meadows Road, Tientsin, the wife of J. W. Fenton, of a daughter.

MAITLAND.—On the 9th November, 1906, at 121, Bubbling Well Road, Shanghai, the wife of N. G. Maitland, of a son.

INCH.—On 19th November, 1906, at 58 Range Road, Shanghai, the wife of J. E. Inch, of a son.

McEUN.—On 16th November, 1906, at 19 Yangtszepoo Road, the wife of D. R. McEuen, of a daughter.



Marriage

JOHNS—PEARSON.—On 22nd November, 1906, at Holy Trinity Cathedral, Shanghai, by the Rev. A. J. Walker, M.A., Dean, assisted by the Rev. R. G. Winning, Richard Millard, son of Capt. R. Johns, I.C.S.N. Co. to Mabel, third daughter of the late J. T. Pearson, I.M. Customs, Shanghai.



Deaths

THOMAS.—On 22nd November 1906, at the Shanghai General Hospital, Ernest Mortimer Thomas.

SCHWYZER.—On 28th November 1906, at the General Hospital, Shanghai, Ethel Louise (Dolly) the dearly beloved wife of Francis Schwyzer, aged 27 years.



Obituary

WE note with regret the death of Madame Dessino, the wife of Major-General Dessino, who was Russian Military Agent here during the war and for some years previously. Madame Dessino was much liked during her residence in Shanghai, and sincere sympathy is felt for her husband and family.

The Interport Shooting Match

Between Hongkong, Singapore, Shanghai and Penang

MUCH interest has been exhibited in the result of the above match which was finally won in October by the Shanghai team, who are now the proud possessors of the much-coveted Shield. The rules are as follows:—

The match shall be known as the "Interport Match" and shall be fired on any date between the 1st and 15th days (both inclusive) of October in each year.

Each team to shoot on its own range. Teams to consist of ten men a side.



Photo

Heading from left to right:—

J. E. JOHNSON, J. BOYKEL, W. BRAND, J. CHRISTIE
C. RICHARDS, P. W. MACKINTOSH, A. W. STUDD, J. GIBSON, B. K. MCCANN
C. MOORE

Ving Cheong

Rifles.—British service pattern of .303 Calibre to include the new short rifle. Minimum pull off 5-lb. Traversing wind gauge allowed.

Ranges.—200, 500, and 600 yards.

Number of Shots.—7 at each range.

Sighting Shots.—1 at each range. (Not to count.)

Position.—Prone at all ranges.

Dimensions of Targets.	Bull's Eye.	Inner.	Maggie.	Outer.
200 yards.	"	12-in Dia.	24-in Dia.	Remainder of Target 4-ft. square.
500 and 600 "	"	20-in Dia.	32-in Dia.	48-in Dia. Remainder of Target 6-ft. square.

* 5-in. invisible counts as Bull's-eye, and scores 5. Remainder counts as Inner, and scores 4.

Three umpires shall be present during the firing: one for the Straits, one for Hongkong, and one for Shanghai. One of the outport umpires shall invariably be present in the Butts during the firing.

The umpires shall certify on the score sheets as to the correctness of the score and as to the dimensions of the targets used.

The Secretary of each Association shall, on the 16th October, telegraph the score of his team to the Secretary of each opposing team direct; and shall, so soon after as possible, forward direct the official score sheets.

Seventeen matches have already taken place, out of which Hongkong has won ten, Singapore four, Shanghai two, while

Penang has only competed in three, and has been last on each occasion. The respective scores were as follows:—

1905

Hongkong ...	923
Shanghai ...	889
Singapore ...	860
Penang ...	794

1906

Shanghai ...	936
Singapore ...	909
Hongkong ...	891
Penang ...	821

Individual Scores

	200	500	600	Total
A. W. Studd	34	35	34	103
P. W. Mackintosh. 34	32	34		100
J. Gibson.....	31	33	35	99
C. Richards.....	32	34	33	99
J. Bourke....	31	34	33	98
W. Brand.....	31	32	32	95
J. E. Johnson....	28	31	31	90
J. Christie	30	31	29	90
H. E. McCann....	27	27	27	81
C. Moore.....	30	26	25	81

We hope to reproduce a photograph of the shield which from all accounts is a very fine one. We are very glad to be able to record in our pages a phase in the history of Shanghai of which we have every reason to be proud, and we have no doubt that next year the Shanghai standard of our Rifle Association will prove sufficiently up to the mark to make history repeat itself.



A Natural Conclusion

"SOLDIERS must be fearfully dishonest," says Mrs. Partington, "as it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."



A Common Occurrence

"OH, have you seen your Christmas present to me?" she asked. "No," he answered, "what is it?" "This beautiful set of furs." "Really, they are handsome!" he said, "how much did I pay for it?"

Our Prominent Stores

WHICH is the busiest thoroughfare in the Far East? A Shanghailanders reply would assuredly be "Nanking Road," and there is no busier part of that well-known thoroughfare than the Kiangse Road corner, where Messrs. Brewer & Co.'s old established store is situated. Who is there who has come to Shanghai who has not paid it a visit for the purpose of purchasing either writing, or art materials, or it may be magazines or story books for children? Messrs. Brewer & Co. are not only extensive book-sellers, but do a large business in printing and stationery, as well as in fancy goods, typewriters, cigars and tobac-

cos. Their comprehensive stock of Winsor and Newton's goods is the largest in the Far East, and many of our homes are made beautiful with the fine pictures and engravings or artistic autotypes which have been supplied by Messrs. Brewer & Co. The firm was established some twenty years ago, and has grown from small beginnings and small premises to its present commanding position in Nanking Road. The photograph on this page gives a fair idea of the interior of this interesting store, which is efficiently managed by Mr. E. Page, who is one of Shanghai's best known and most respected residents.



BREWER & CO.'S STORE. 31 NANKING ROAD.

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE hope our Christmas Number will attain the appreciation which we have tried to gain, and that it will be deemed worthy of carrying New Year Greetings to many a friend at home.

With this idea in view we have tried to make it as representative of Shanghai as possible by recording some of the most distinctive features of the Settlement. We shall be glad to forward a number to any part of the world on the receipt of \$1.

At Xmas time the majority of grown-up people naturally "look before and after, and sigh for what is not, and their sincerest laughter with some pain is fraught." We regret to think that the old year has brought loss and pain to not a few of our readers, but we hope these are in the minority, and that many have enjoyed both health and prosperity during 1906, and that the little year-child we are about to welcome will bring much happiness to all.

As this is the last issue of our second volume, we take the opportunity of thanking all the people who have so generously helped SOCIAL SHANGHAI either by subscribing dollars or by contributing to the contents, and most of all we have to thank our journalistic friends for the generous support they have given to SOCIAL SHANGHAI in the columns of the newspapers. We can assure our readers that the editress, the sub-editress, and the business manager all work very hard to turn out a readable magazine, and are very pleased to receive any form of encouragement in return. Up till now it has been more or less a labour of love, as there is certainly not much profit attached to illustrated journalism in the Far East.

WE are always glad to receive suggestions, and as we found that we had inadvertently hurt the feelings of several of our readers by not mentioning their names at some big functions, we have resolved not to give any promiscuously chosen descriptions of gowns just at present. As a matter of fact it did not take the proprietor of SOCIAL

SHANGHAI long to find out that there was not yet room in Shanghai for a Ladies' Paper, least of all for what is called a Society Magazine. SOCIAL SHANGHAI strives to give no distinctive recognition to any particular class, sect, or nationality, but any event that is creditable to the Settlement, and is worthy of putting on record will always be heartily welcomed in our pages.

OUR attention has been called to a very important feature of Shanghai which deserves more recognition than it has hitherto received, namely the stores, so we have commenced in this issue a series of short illustrated articles on the subject in which we hope to show those who do not know Shanghai, that our stores are quite as up-to-date as any in the Far East, and are not only well stocked, but also well managed.

WE propose to give the various Companies of the Fire Brigade the prominent position they deserve in our records, and at an early date we expect to be able to give illustrated histories of Shanghai's important Churches.

WE have taken up a suggestion made by one of our readers that we should have a children's picture gallery, just to show our friends at home that there are as bonny and healthy children here in Shanghai, as can be found in any other part of the world, and thus add another proof to the assertion so frequently heard, "That Shanghai is the finest place in the East." We hope if any of our readers happen to be inspired with any new idea that we have overlooked they will not fail to tell us, as by so doing they will earn our sincere gratitude.

THE Editress wishes all the readers of SOCIAL SHANGHAI a very Merry Christmas and the of happiness during the coming year.

All communications to be addressed to The Editress, 39, Kiangse Road.

President Roosevelt

We think the present time is a fitting one for the presentation in our pages of America's most popular President, Theodore Roosevelt, who is honoured and respected throughout the world for his wonderful tact, his sporting qualities and the diplomatic ability he has displayed ever since he became President of America.

No better proof can be given of this wonderful gift than the award which he has just received in the form of the Nobel Prize, which has been gained by his successful and statesmanlike efforts made in the great cause of peace. President Roosevelt will, we sincerely hope, live to use his wonderful gifts for the benefit of



humanity for many years to come, but he is never likely to use them in a better cause.

He is undoubtedly of the same opinion as another statesman who said "that the best preventative of War was to be prepared for it" as is evidenced by the message he sent to the American Company of the Shanghai Volunteers, which we have the pleasure of inserting below. The following paragraph is quoted from the *North-China Daily News*:—

The award of the Nobel Prize to President Roosevelt will meet with the approval

the interest of which he directed to be awarded annually in prizes to those persons who have conferred the greatest benefit on mankind during the preceding year. There are five prizes, each worth about £8,000, but under certain circumstances these sums may be consolidated. Alternatively they may be won by the most important discoveries in (1) Physics (2) Chemistry, and (3) Physiology or Medicine; for (4) most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency in the field of Literature, and (5) for the best effort towards the fraternity of

*With hearty good wishes for
The American Volunteer Company
from
Theodore Roosevelt
July 9th 1906*

of the civilized world, providing as it does a fitting recognition of that statesman's efforts in the cause of peace. The late Alfred Bernhard Nobel, the Swedish engineer, chemist, and inventor of dynamite, who died just ten years ago, left part of his enormous fortune to constitute a fund

nations and the promotion of peace. The prizes are open to the world and the fund has hitherto been administered by a Board of Control at Stockholm under the presidency of the King of Sweden.

We are indebted to Mr. Raven for the photograph of the American President.



Photo

A PRETTY VIEW NEAR THE POINT

L. d'Aguiño

The Shorrock Cup Competition

VERY different to-day is the standard of shooting to that displayed when first the Shorrock Cup was competed for. There is no trace of the nervous haste and the wide or tardy shots that prevailed on the first occasion, and everything is done in a businesslike way that reflects the greatest credit on our Volunteer Corps, and on Colonel Watson, who first originated the competition in this part of the world. For the benefit of those who do not know the interesting conditions of the competition we append the rules.

After the details of route comes—

PACE.—No doubling is permitted throughout the march.

PROCEDURE DURING FIRING.—On arriving at the firing point, each team leader will extend his men and advance up the range, the pace during this advance to be entirely at the discretion of the team leader. The targets will appear ten times, each man must fire once at each appearance of the targets or forfeit a round. Should any man fire twice at the same target four points will be deducted from the final

score of the team. As soon as the targets disappear the team leader will give the command "Unload" "Advance." The men must wait for this command before advancing. Loading is to be from the bandoliers; magazines are not to be used; rifles must not be carried loaded.

TARGETS.—"Kneeling man" up to about 500 yards, targets will appear for 15 seconds. "Head and Shoulders" from 500 yards on, targets will appear for 10 seconds.

SCORING.—"Kneeling man":—

Hit on the figure... 4 points.

Hit on the canvas not on the figure but within a limit of 6 ft. by 4 ft.

(1) On the lower half . . . 2 points.

(2) On the upper half..... 1 point.

"Head and Shoulders":—

Hit on the figure... 3 points.

Hit on the canvas (not on the figure)..... 1 point.



NO. 2 SECTION A CO. S.V.C.
Winners of Shorrock Cup Competition 1906

For marching and general turn-out a maximum of..... 12 points.

TIME.—Teams will start at intervals of twenty minutes. One hour and forty-five minutes will be allowed to each team for the whole competition. Any team not having completed its firing within the time

limit must cease fire and clear the range for the following team.

ORDER OF STARTING.—The time of each team will be taken from the advertised time. Any man not starting with the rest of the team forfeits his right to compete.

An officer or N.-C. O. will be detailed to accompany each team and will be responsible that the regulations governing the competition are observed.

M. WATSON, *Lt. Col.*,
Commandant S. V. C.



A SNAP SHOT TAKEN AT THE SHOOTING COMPETITION

To the members of No. 2 Section of "A" Co. who won the Cup must be given the highest credit, as the competition was unusually keen, and their score remarkably good. The following list will probably prove interesting to many of our readers:—

Scores

"A" Co., No. 2 Section.—Time on march. 1 h. 19 m.; points for marching and general turn-out 12; points made on "Kneeling man" target 31; points made on "Head and shoulders" target 28. Total 71.

"A" Co., No. 4 Section.—Time 1 h. 20 m.; marching and general turn-out 12;

"Kneeling man" 26; "Head and shoulders" 32. Total 70.

German Co., "Right-Half".—Time 1 h. 16 m.; marching and general turn-out 12; "Kneeling man" 20; "Head and shoulders" 26. Total 58.

"A" Co., No. 1 Section.—Time 1 h. 16 m.; marching and general turn-out 11; "Kneeling man" 21; Head and shoulders" 26. Total 58.

Light Horse.—Time 1 h. 20 m.; marching and general turn-out 12; "Kneeling man" 13; "Head and shoulders" 28. Total 53.

Maxim Co., "Left Half".—Time 1 h. 16½ m.; marching and general turn-out 12; "Kneeling man" 16; "Head and shoulders" 23. Total 52. Ten men only.

"A" Co., No. 3. Section.—Time 1 h. 20 m.; marching and general turn-out 12; "Kneeling man" target 13; "Head and shoulders" 25. Total 50. Ten men only.

Maxim Co., "Right Half".—Time 1 h. 18½ m.; marching and general turn-out 12; "Kneeling man" 14; "Head and shoulders" 10. Total 36.

American Co., "Right Half".—Time 1 h. 18 m.; marching and general turn-out 12; "Kneeling man" 14; "Head and shoulders" 7. Total 33 Eleven men only.

"B" Co. and the Mounted Infantry were the only units not represented.

We are sorry we did not succeed in securing any very good photographs except that of the winning team, whose names are as follows:—

Sergt. Brand	Private Goodfellow
Lce. Corpl. Stewart	" Marti
Private Allen	" Robinson
" Cannan	" Rogers
" Chinchin	" Steiner
" Ferguson	" Turner

Two Pennyworth of Smell

SMALL BOY (who has forgotten what to ask for).—"Please, mister, you'll find the smell in the bottle, and I want two penn'orth of it!"

COMPETITIONS

THE Christmas Competitions have attracted far more attention than at any other time, and we publish the results feeling sure they will prove interesting to our readers.

Mr. E. G. Shepherd won the prize of \$10 for a short story called "The Atonement," which will appear in our next issue. We are sorry Mr. J. H. McGregor's story called "Guy Inglesby's Goal" arrived too late for competition. Miss Shekury's contribution was more in the form of an essay than a story, but is very instructive. We hope to use all we received later on.

Mrs. Patersson, of 27 Range Road, and Mr. H. A. Thompson both receive a bound volume of *SOCIAL SHANGHAI* for the articles they contributed on "What I think of John Chinaman as a Domestic Servant." We have added yet another from an anonymous contributor, who appears to take a very generous view of John Chinaman.

The Pidgin English account of the Scotch Ball was also anonymous but we print it with pleasure, as it is so exceedingly amusing, and will be glad to forward the prize to the writer on receipt of address. The next story also was anonymous, but we shall be pleased to forward a second prize on receipt of the address of the writer.

Miss Dorothy E. Wallace, aged eight and eleven months, won the first prize for the best writing, as we think she will be a better writer than either Miss M. Ollerdessen or Miss Jeanne Berthet, who sent equally good specimens, but are both several years older. Master Ronald Wallace wins the Post Card Album with the best handwriting for boys.

Miss McClellan receives a bottle of perfume for sending us Bubble Bowling as the best new game for an evening Party.

Memo (yet another anonymous contributor) has sent us quite a clever acrostic on *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*. We shall be glad to enter her name on our free list for six months if she will forward her address. Mr. H. A. Thompson sends the champion list of grievances, and this wins the prize.

We received so many Limericks that it was a very difficult matter to award the prize, so we are going to award three prizes.

Mr. Bruce Lockhart wins the first, Mrs. Merrilees the second, and Miss Belbin the third. We regret that our limited space will not allow us to print the others, which were also very good.

We have to thank our readers for several excellent suggestions re competitions. Next month we hope to start a photographic competition and also an interesting competition for our musical readers.



A Missing Word Competition

Has been arranged this month, which is to be carried out according to the following rules:—

INSTRUCTIONS.—Cut out the coupon, fill in what you consider the correct word in the space left for that purpose, write your name and address plainly, and send the coupon accompanied by fifty cents (\$0.50) to the Manager, *SOCIAL SHANGHAI*.

RULES

1.—Only one word can be written on a coupon, and each coupon must be accompanied by fifty cents (\$0.50).

2.—Competitors may send in any number of coupons.

3.—The correct word has been enclosed in a sealed envelope and handed to Mr. E. T. J. Blount, he having no knowledge of the word.

4.—The full amount received will be awarded for the correct solution, no deduction whatever being made, but as we shall probably receive the amount in small money the prize will be paid in same.

5.—Should more than one person guess the correct word, the amount of the prize will be divided equally among them.

6.—The registry of coupons will be closed at noon on Monday, January 7th.

7.—Three subscribers will be invited to witness the opening of the envelope and act as scrutineers.

8.—In the event of no one guessing the correct word the sum total will be added to the following month's competition.

This Competition also forms a very interesting dinner party amusement when arranged as follows:—

Beg or buy some SOCIAL SHANGHAI coupons, then, during or after dinner ask the guests to choose a list of words that will fit in and write them on a card. From this list select the most likely words, write them on the coupon or coupons and send as directed. You can arrange it joint account or individually.

As we appear to have many poets and as the Limerick appears to be a popular form of competition we offer the first volume of SOCIAL SHANGHAI for the best Limerick which introduces the name of any of our advertisers.

A pretty Ash Tray will be given to the sender of the longest word in our language which does not contain the following long-looped letters B, b, f, g, k, j, h, l, y, z, example: INCONVENIENCE. Words ending with "ness" are not allowed.

All Competitions must be sent in with

Coupon by Monday, January 7th, to 39 Kiangse Road.



What I Think of John Chinaman as a Domestic Servant

As a domestic servant, John Chinaman is of the utmost importance in a household, though he is not generally regarded in this light by his mistress until he is missed.

I will now analyse what I really think of him in the capacity above-mentioned. The most important point in his favour, a point which all housekeepers are never slow to learn, in fact, they all know it well, is that he is the cheapest domestic servant they can get anywhere for the amount of work he does. Again, he is devoid of conceit, and is therefore obedient. He has no higher aspirations than to become a "No. 1" servant, and does his work well accordingly. He is usually quiet, industrious, economical, and honest in a way, but can never be trusted too much. He may be dirty and slovenly himself, but he keeps things clean and tidy well enough. He is a faithful servant when not harshly treated, though he acts as a poor protector. He is never brave: he comes from a peace-loving people, and this makes him most suitable for domestic work. He speaks "pidgin" English, and so only minds his own business. He does not expect gratuities for his little services from visitors, and whenever he receives a "tip" he is not ungrateful, though it may be a trifling sum.

As a cook, he eclipses all expectations. In this connection, he succumbs without exception to the disgusting practice of making "squeezes."

Cooks of all kinds do something in this line, but John Chinaman has not sufficient boldness to escape undetected, or it may be that he is easily approached.

No doubt he has his other petty faults, but compare him with a domestic servant of any other nationality, and it will be found that there is none cheaper, none as quiet, and none who renders better service. In the States he is well known, and is rightly appreciated as a domestic servant in preference to all others.

H. A. THOMPSON.

✱
No. 2

To the easygoing housekeeper who does not notice how much he steals and cheats, and how lacking he is in cleanliness, the Chinaman appears a good servant. His stealing and squeezing goes on ad. lib., and his habits are so dirty that it is impossible to teach him how to keep a place clean. The coolie thinks he is cleaning when he uses a dirty mop, and the boy's idea is no better. None of them know the value of an honest rub, and consider that merely tickling the dust with a feather brush is sufficient. In addition they are extravagant with "*your*" things, and are unreliable and lazy. The best will loaf and gamble behind your back, no matter how *good* you think they are or how much you pay them. One European servant is worth two of them any day. The cooks are worse than the other servants: I have even had apples from my own garden sold to me as market produce, but if I begin to further dissect their various characteristics I shall never finish this article. This is the result of fourteen years' experience, not only in Shanghai, but in other ports in China.

F. E. PATERSON.

✱
No. 3

I WOULD like to take advantage of the opportunity your interesting magazine affords of stating that I think there is no servant in the world equal to John China-

man. He has faults, but who is there who hasn't? I have had all my servants ever since I first engaged them many years ago, with the exception, of course, of my number two cook and number two coolie, both of whom are always movable quantities.

AN OLD RESIDENT.

✱
No. 1 Limerick

THE FIRST "FIT"

THERE once was a broker who toiled
In a shirt that was usually soiled,
He'd a tongue smooth as butter
And was utterly, utter!
For he kept his hair combed and well oiled!

THE SECOND "FIT"

There was a young man in the Bank
With a smile most engagingly frank,
From the end of his nose
To the tips of his toes,
You could easily see that he drank!

FITS 'EM BOTH

I happened to walk out one day
To the Club that's just over the way,
Lo! there was the Broker
Signing chits with the Soaker,
Whom I've told you about in my lay!

✱
No. 2

THERE once was a broker who toiled,
By no rickshas or carts was he foiled,
For to make the day pay,
'Twas "Get out of my way!"
Maskee for the ponies he spoiled.
There was a young man in the Bank,
Who courted the wealthy Miss Blank,
But this pearl of a girl
She wanted an earl,
Or at least a person of rank.

I happened to walk out one day,
To the Race Course I wended my way:
I heard a boy cry
"Buy SOCIAL SHANGHAI!"
So I did, for I found it would pay.

No. 3

THERE once was a broker who toiled,
Till his phiz by the sun was quite spoiled,
So he glued on a mask,
Which made people ask
If he didn't feel slightly par-boiled.
There was a young man in the bank,
Who thought he could swim in a tank,
But the paper next day
Announced it this way :—
"He plunged in the tank—and then sank."
I happened to walk out one day
And got in the way of a dray.
I needn't tell you
I am sore, stiff and blue,
And not feeling specially gay.



"Pidgin" English Story

IN Shanghai it is considered quite correct for a gentleman to call on a lady even if he has not already personally made her acquaintance. On one such occasion the following incident took place :

A gentleman handed in his cards to the No. 2 boy at a certain house on Bubbling Well Road, saying, "Mississee have got?"

Boy : "My no savvee, my look see."

In a moment or two the boy returned without the cards, saying, "Mississee no have got."

Gentleman : "What thing you talkee?"

Boy "My takee card topside, pay Mississee. Mississee talkee, "Who man, my no savvee he, pay Master card;"
Master look see name, talkee "Dam boun der." Mississee talkee "No can see."



Prize Acrostic

SECOND to none, you plucky little paper,
On shore, and steamer, East and West
you find your way,
Caring for critics as little as for censure,
Intending only amusement for the day.
All honour to you, or as Paddy says
"more power,"
Long may you live to wile an idle hour.
Sporting, Chess, and Pastimes all find
their notice here,
Housekeepers in the East pick up a
wrinkle too,
Art and Social notes, and Advertisers
uses.
Novelties and luxuries—the latter not a
few—
Golf, and Dress, and Riding, and weddings
quite a lot,
Hints of every sort, both where to buy,
and what.
A long and prosperous life to you SOCIAL
SHANGHAI.
Increasing subscribers your numbers to
buy.

NEMO.



BUMBLE Bowling and the champion list of Grievances are unavoidably held over till our next issue.



NOTE

To those who long for a pleasant gastronomic change we can recommend a dinner at the St. George's Hotel,



CHANGE OF ADDRESS

THE Astor Stenography and Typewriting Company remove next month to 39 Kiangse Road.

Shanghai Motor Cars

ONE of the most frequent questions asked by home friends who do not know the East is "Have you any automobiles in Shanghai?" Our pictures will show that not only has the motor arrived in Shanghai but that it is of an up-to-date type.

Dr. Macleod, who was amongst the first to recognise the utility of the motor for professional purposes, imported the tonneau car shown in our first photograph, in 1903. It is a 3-cylinder, 10-H.P. car, No. 2 photograph is a 9-10-H.P. single cylinder car which has been in constant



DR. MACLEOD'S FIRST MOTOR CAR



DR. MACLEOD'S SECOND AUTOMOBILE AT THE FLOWER PARADE

Petrol cars now number nearly 100, with one, two, three, or four cylinders. They are made with various bodies, the most popular and convenient being the tonneau. America, France, Germany, and England are all represented, the Oldsmobile perhaps being the most prevalent. There are now several large motor garages in Shanghai, and the demand for them is steadily increasing.

use since August, 1904. The photograph was taken at the Flower Parade held by the Automobile Club of China last year.

The third picture shows Dr. Macleod's latest purchase, which is a fine landaulette, and is a great advancement on the first car imported into Shanghai in 1902, which was a French voiturette of 4-H.P. Almost at the same time a locomobile was seen in our streets, but it was burnt, and as a commercial venture did not prove a success.



DR. MACLEOD'S MOTOR LANDAULETTE

Chinese Porcelains

CHINESE Porcelain! How the thought suddenly strikes one when reading of the home craze in Chinese porcelains, how very little the average man in China knows or seems to care to know—about it. And yet the study of all china means pleasure in no small degree—to the sense of touch—of colour and of “the line of beauty”; to look into the depths of the pure blue of a fine old Khanghsi beaker or to note the exquisite shades of green of the *famille verte*, the dainty canary yellow of the Yung-chên period or the beautiful copper “*Sang de boeuf*” brings a charm to the senses and lends an individuality to old Chinese porcelain more difficult to express than appreciate.

The generally accepted idea is that to become a connoisseur is difficult—which is right, but in what branch of art is this not the case? Granted, however, that one's taste leans to it the subject soon becomes far too interesting to be anything but pleasurable and delightful. One wonders how one's friends at home with the same leaning would jump at the chance of passing an hour or so verifying “book” knowledge practically in one of the Chinese stores or Moore & Co.'s Curio Rooms—or to what extent their envy would go if the long-looked-for genuine “black” Khanghsi vase were unearthed from a corner of Kwong-dah's miscellaneous collection near Makalee! To the aspiring tyro a chat with Messrs. Moore & Co.'s expert and a walk with him round their porcelain rooms, where samples of all periods may be seen, would be a lesson in itself, whilst a few hints as to just where to begin from the same gentleman would no doubt provide the stimulus necessary to go deeper and deeper. The very fine cylindrical vase of Khanghsi period, reproduced herewith, is from L. Moore & Co.'s collection and is a superb specimen of its class. It is 29 inches high and grandly enamelled in the *famille verte* colours—greens, reds, blues, yellows, and purples. The decoration is unusually full and depicts thirty soldiers on horseback with banners, etc., and a landscape with trees

and water. Castle walls are also shown with ladies looking over—bidding farewell to their defenders. There are many other



beautiful specimens of Chinese porcelain to be seen at Messrs. Moore & Co.'s rooms, the stock in which is the most extensive and reliable in the Far East.

Please Note

THE well-known firm of KUH N & KOMOR have removed from their temporary premises in Nanking Road, to their beautiful new store in the Palace Hotel buildings. As it has been designed specially under the supervision of Mr. Komor it goes without saying that its appearance is most artistic and quite in keeping with all the lovely works of art for which this firm is famed throughout the Far East. We hope to say more of this new store next month.

MESSRS. HOPE BROS. & Co.'s spacious and well stocked premises are now under the management of Mr. Carl Gronenberg, instead of Mr. Bowls. Those who visit this store will find Mr. Gronenberg most attentive and courteous, and to those who are not already acquainted with the store, the contents will certainly be a surprise, as they seem to comprise everything in the way of works of art, from an exquisite specimen of Italian statuary to the very latest thing in artistic jewellery.

WE hope all our readers have been fortunate enough to secure one of the very comprehensive and artistic catalogues just issued by Messrs. WEEKS & Co. It seems to contain everything new and novel that has arrived recently at this very enterprising firm's store, which is saying a great deal. The printing and appearance of the catalogue resembles all the work turned out by the *North-China Herald* Office, inasmuch as that it is astonishingly good.

WE have pleasure in calling attention to an important announcement on the front page of Messrs. WHITEAWAY & LAIDLAW's latest catalogue, in which all their prices have been revised on account of the high value of the dollar.

WE have received the November issue of the *Far Eastern Review*, which maintains its reputation for the excellence of its illustrations, and the interest of its articles along commercial lines. Among the latest enterprises of the journal, is the establishment in New York of a special office which will comprise a general information Bureau for the Philippines and the Far East.

TO those connected with the Far Eastern trade it may be of interest to learn that a local office for China and Japan has been opened at 39, Kiangse Road under the management of Mr. ROYAL LOWREY.

FROM the North comes a little weekly paper called *the Owl* which is edited under the supervision of a well-known Shanghai journalist yclept Mr. Alec. Hall. Since the latter's name came into prominence in *the Owl* it has shown decided signs of improvement and it is now quite an interesting little paper, which contains all the sporting news of the North, besides many judiciously chosen extracts from outside sources.

WE have received a very artistic and sensible blotting book from Messrs. LANE, CRAWFORD & Co. with a useful calendar attached.

MESSRS. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN are daily expecting the arrival of a new foreign photographer who will take charge of an up-to-date photographic studio on Messrs. Denniston & Sullivan's premises. We have to thank this enterprising firm for some snap-shots taken during the International Walking Match. These are only a few of a very large number all post-card size.

WE have received from Singapore what we humbly venture to state is the best value (after SOCIAL SHANGHAI) in the journalist world of the Far East. It takes the form of a breezy little magazine called the *Straits Weekly* and is certainly well worth the ten cents asked for each copy. We have taken the liberty of culling from its pages several extracts.

WE have received two beautiful date calendars from Messrs. E. L. MONDON LTD. One is a fine copy of Asti's famous "Meditation" and the other is a delightfully reproduced copy of the picture "En Excursion." Both are perfect examples of up-to-date lithography.

We have received from Messrs. LIEBE, WULFF & Co. some sample boxes of cigarettes containing twelve specimens of the famous Dimitrino Cigarettes, which have become so popular in the Far East, that we need not specify their many virtues.

WE have received a most effective and compact calendar from Messrs. J. W. GANDE & Co, which takes the form of a pretty gold horse-shoe on bright red morocco.



New Books received at the Shanghai Library

Some Beauties of the 17th Century	
Allan Fea.....	C 2345
First Annexation of the Transvaal	
W. J. Leyds	C 2346
Queen Louise of Prussia....	M. M. Moffat... C 2347
The Last of the Royal Stuarts	
H. M. Vaughan C	2348
Charles Dickens	G. K. Chesterton C 2349
George Herbert and His Times	
A. G. Hyde.....	C 2350
The Problem of the Far East	
T. F. Millard ...	C 2351
Lincoln: Master of Men.....	A. Rothschild C 2352
From Charing Cross to Delhi...	S. P. Kerr... D 1473
Uganda to Khartoum	A. B. Lloyd... D 1474
The Romantic East ...	Del Mar D 1475
Carthage and Tunis	Douglas Sladen D 1476
From Libau to Tsushima...E.	Politovsky... D 1477
Beyond the Rocks.....	E. Glyn..... E 5767
Trials of Commander McTurk	
C. Hyne	E 5768
The White Plumes of Navarre	
S. R. Crockett... E	5769
Benita.....	R. Haggard E 5770
Tally Ho !	H. Mathers..... E 5771
The Guarded Flame	W. B. Maxwell. E 5772
Profit and Loss	J. Oxenham E 5773
In the Days of the Comet...H.	G. Wells..... E 5774

CORRESPONDENCE

M. L.—The only place we know of where Face Massage is performed is at the Toilet Club in Nanking Road.

A. C.—No, we do not know of any professional nurses except those in the Nursing Home. Mrs. Allen, 7 Carter Road undertakes nursing. We have heard that she has considerable experience, although she does not hold any professional certificates.

If Mrs. A. cannot find exactly the lamp shades to match her room in any of stores, she can have them made any size, shape, or colour by Mrs. Allen, 7 Carter Road. Some which we have seen lately are made of gauze and paper and are distinctly effective. Mrs Allen makes reduction in price when more than one shade is ordered.



Christmas Novelties

MESSRS. WEEKS & Co. have this year selected for their Christmas show of toys only the best class of English-made goods. As far as one could judge by a casual inspection the selection seemed to be an excellent one as there were no gimcrack toys to be seen anywhere, everything being calculated to give a lasting pleasure to the lucky recipients. A complete brass bedstead with spring mattress attracted our attention, yet another smart little half-tester bed being prettily draped with art muslin. Games there were galore, and everything else calculated to gladden the hearts of young folk.

THE children in Shanghai are surely very fortunate in having their wants catered for so thoroughly by the store-keepers at Christmas time. We have already told our readers about Messrs. WEEKS & Co.'s selection and now we must mention Messrs. LIEBE, WULFF's, which includes a large and varied selection of dainty tea and dinner services of artistic design, and made of really good porcelain. A coffee set in pale primrose yellow, and a blue and white tea service were both very attractive. Posies of forget-me-nots on a white background was the design of a doll's set of bedroom crockery, another having pink convolvuli against a pale green background. "My darling" dolls are sure to find a ready

sale as they possess two great advantages over the ordinary doll, they are unbreakable and their limbs are all moveable. The games include hopla, table football, croquet and cycling, and amongst furnishings for dolls' houses is a dining-room suite of teak.

MESSRS. LIEBE, WULFF & Co. have recently unpacked a splendid lot of Christmas gifts, which includes many novelties, including some exquisite designs in white art metal and cut glass, also some quaint oxidised silver articles and lovely pottery. For those who paint there are innumerable little terra-cotta articles, among which some Grecian vases are especially attractive. There is a large assortment of very fine cut-glass, mounted with Parisian gilded bronze, and for lovers of statuary there are some beautiful kalepastro figures in both white and black. Useful cut glass, molasses jugs, copper ash trays, and innumerable designs in salad bowls are also amongst this well-selected list of suitable Christmas gifts.

MESSRS. WHITEAWAY, LAIDLAW & Co. have all sorts of useful and pretty novelties in stock for Christmas presents, as a glance at their advertisement will show. Amongst the toys are some Noah's Arks in plain white wood which ought to delight many a "tiny tot" without any danger of poisoning from attractive paint. Amongst articles suitable for older people are some French opera and field-glasses, a very large selection of work baskets and small dressing cases. Photograph frames are also to be had in many artistic designs, and a very acceptable gift could be selected from the varied stock of watches.

MANY of our readers may not know that Messrs. KUHN & Co. have some pretty specimens of Siccawei hand-made lace for sale, which includes dear little bonnets for tiny babies, bibs, table centres, butterflies, lace by the yard, etc. Mr. Boyes, the courteous manager, is also prepared to take orders for special work which he will pass on in due course to the Convent, and this saves the long journey to Siccawei.



For Mere Man

MR. WORRALL has recently imported a high-class range of suitings and overcoatings which are likely to be speedily disposed of, as they are of excellent quality and very well chosen. Mr. Worrall, who comes from the well-known Bond Street firm of Young and Worrall, is rapidly acquiring a name for the good style and excellent workmanship of the orders executed by him.



CONNOISSEUR, LTD., have just received a very well-chosen selection of scarves, including some made of real Irish Poplin. This firm have also in stock Lewin's well-known shirts and some excellent Donegal tweeds and English serges.



Musical Instruments

THE ROBINSON PIANO CO. have just received a magnificent Bechstein Grand, which is now for sale.



MESSRS. MOUTRIE & Co. have recently imported another wonderful musical invention called the piano-pianola, which has the mechanical portion of the instrument in the body of the piano, and there is therefore no attachment required. The great advantage is that it can be utilised as an ordinary piano without any trouble.



THE ROBINSON PIANO CO. have received many new gramophone records, including a band record of "The Whistler and his Dog," "Wee McGregor," and a beautiful duet called "In Silence."



Confectionery

WHO is there in Shanghai who has not heard of DUNNING's candies? This year

they are rather later in arriving than usual, but now that they have arrived, there is a phenomenal demand for them, so if you want to purchase their candies be sure of getting them by laying in a stock at once.



MESSRS. McTAVISH & LEHMANN have a large stock of lovely boxes of chocolates, which are eminently suitable for Christmas gifts.



MOST people who entertain are glad to learn of anything new. MR. BIANCHI makes all kinds of novelties, among which are butter cream roses, which are not only pretty to look at but also delicious to taste. He also makes Scotch cookies when they are ordered. Indeed there is nothing, in the way of cakes and confectionery, that Mr. Bianchi is not willing to try and make if you will give him the recipe.



THE GERMAN BAKERY has lately received some immense orders from the men-o'-war in port. More especially for their ginger-bread. They make delicious cakes and sweets of marzipan and have recently received several important orders for wedding and birthday cakes. A list of their large variety of cakes will be sent to anyone who asks for one, and outport orders are promptly attended to.



Dress

ALTHOUGH MISS WATKINS is comparatively a newcomer, she has evidently found out the special wants of Shanghai ladies, and is making a speciality of smart tailor-made day gowns and elegant evening dresses. We have seen specimens of both, and can heartily recommend them as they are not only chic in design, but also very moderate in price.



WE have seen several beautiful visiting gowns which have been designed and made by MDLLE. CARBONELL. Most artistic are the tea gowns fashioned by this well-known maker of gowns, who is also an adept at designing theatre coats.

Provisions

EVERYONE who has dwelt in the East for any length of time knows that it is not always an easy matter to get perfect dried fruit. Messrs. LANE, CRAWFORD have just unpacked a large consignment which includes delicious crystallised fruits, very fine muscatel raisins, figs and plums in white-wood boxes, and many other delicious fruits. This firm have also a very comprehensive selection of beautiful crackers, among which can assuredly be found something to harmonise with any and every scheme of table decoration.

We would call the attention of our readers to the list of new groceries in our "Through the Customs" page which have arrived at Messrs. LIEBE, WULF & Co.'s from Sir Thomas Lipton's firm.

Literature

As there is always a demand for Gunter's books it may interest our readers to know that Messrs. DENNISTON & SULLIVAN have imported the complete list which can be secured for the moderate price of 50 cents (Mex.) They have also in stock the "San Francisco Earthquake Horrors" and "A Social Lion."

Household Requisites

MESSRS. GORDON & Co. have in stock at a very moderate price a variety of pretty modern grates for drawing, dining and bedrooms. They have also some pretty brass curbs, and a large number of useful fireclay sinks.

THE GAS COMPANY is always importing something new. The latest addition to their already extensive stock is the "Twin" Incandescent Inverted Burner. The light is most effective, and yet is delightfully soft and artistic.

Hair Dressing

MR. PALAZZI of the Toilet Club has just instituted a new method of shampooing the hair. It is called a dry shampoo, and besides being a very pleasant process is also a safe and sensible one during the cold weather, as there is not the same likelihood of catching cold as with a wet shampoo. It can also be used at home, as

the mixture is sold at the Toilet Club at \$1 per bottle.

Jewellery

WE would recommend the sceptical members of our community who question the progress of the Settlement to visit

Messrs. HOPE BROS' store in Nanking Road, where they will see some wonderful jewels in the very latest settings



A DIAMOND PENDANT AT HOPE BROS.

and designs. We show a very effective pendant mounted in the new hair-line setting which makes the diamonds appear at a little distance as though the surrounding jewels were all solitaires. The effect is exceedingly beautiful. Any one who purposes buying a watch should inspect those of Messrs. HOPE BROS. Amongst them are some very useful and withal ladies' bracelet watches. One on a curb chain took our fancy, yet another being mounted on a leather strap. An attractive little watch took the form of a ring, and was beautifully enamelled and set round with pearls. Gentlemen's watches are stocked of every description, from an elegant gold repeater to an ordinary silver stop-watch.



BRACELET WATCH AT HOPE BROS.

Miscellaneous

THE HORSE BAZAAR have recently built several very up-to-date broughams, to the order of many well-known residents. Mr. A Shing the courteous manager of this department will furnish intending purchasers with all details regarding any class of vehicle, from a landau to a ricscha. The workmanship is of the best and the prices are much below those of imported carriages.